


Hymns and Tunes
For Schools



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Hymns and Tunes for Schools

107
THE NEW HYMNAL

Church Hymns
AND
Tunes

EDITED BY
REV. HERBERT B. TURNER, D.D.
AND
WILLIAM F. BIDDLE

—
661 HYMNS, 753 TUNES. CHANTS,
RESPONSES, FULL INDEXES,
AND THE PSALTER
—

A. S. BARNES & COMPANY
NEW YORK

Hymns and Tunes for Schools



EDITED BY

REV. HERBERT B. TURNER, D.D.

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Preface

THIS Hymnal has been prepared with the belief that young people are capable of appreciating and singing the best in hymn and tune, and that they soon learn to recognize it and prefer it. Their taste for the best, however, can be easily spoiled, and much harm has been done by placing before them words and music that are weak and frivolous.

It is important that from earliest childhood they should be made familiar with such hymns and tunes as they can love and value all their lives.

Neither labor nor expense has been spared to secure for this book the best hymns and to set them to worthy music.

It contains many of the standard and choice hymns and tunes of the church, so that its use should prepare the young people to take their part in the congregational singing of the church service.

The book has been compiled with the hope that it will be used in the day school as well as in the Sunday School.

Special thought has been given to the selection of hymns and tunes for little children. These are found in a special department at the close of the book.

It is difficult to adequately acknowledge the valuable help given to this work by my friend Mr. William F. Biddle, whose skillful arrangement and adaptation of music and whose much prized advice on many points have enriched the musical portion of the book and lightened in many ways the labors of the editor, who gratefully acknowledges his kindness.

Cordial thanks are due to those who have given free permission for the use of copyright hymns — to the Rt. Rev. William C. Doane, D. D., for hymn 44; the Rev. Washington Gladden, D. D., for hymn 191; Miss Alice M. Longfellow for two hymns (142, 272) of the late Rev. Samuel Longfellow; Rossiter W. Raymond, Ph. D., for hymn 222; the Rev. E. W. Shurtleff for hymn 206; E. P. Dutton & Co. for the late Bishop Brooks' hymn 75; Houghton, Mifflin & Co. for the hymns of Mr. John G. Whittier, 46, 174, 177, 271; of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, 52, and of Mr. James Russell Lowell, 86.

The editor would also express his deep sense of obligation to the composers and owners of copyrights who have generously permitted the free use of their copyright tunes — Mr. William F. Biddle for "Ludington" and "Ruralia"; Mr.

Charles S. Brown for "America the Beautiful"; Mrs. Arthur Cottman for "Beachley," "Dalehurst," "Eversley," "Mirfield"; the Rt. Rev. William C. Doane, D. D., for "Ancient of Days"; Mrs. A. E. Dyer for "Weston"; Harvard University for "Bethlehem"; Mr. John H. Gower for "Meditation"; the Rev. F. S. Hunnewell for "Lead On, O King Eternal"; the Rev. Charles L. Hutchins, D. D., for "Beaufort," "Christian Soldiers," "Materna," "Penitence," "The Children's King"; the Rev. Lindsay B. Longacre for "New America"; Mr. L. H. Redner for "St. Louis"; Mr. H. J. Storer for "Brothers' Voices"; Mr. Samuel Weeks for "Burleigh," "Lustleigh"; the Rev. J. H. Vincent, D. D., for "Bread of Life"; Thomas Nelson and Sons for "Marion"; the Outlook Co. for "Armstrong"; Tucker's Hymnal for "National Hymn"; Universalist Publishing House for "Eaton."

Acknowledgment and thanks are also due to those who have allowed the purchase of permission to use the following copyright tunes — Mr. W. Crofton Hemmons for "Aurora"; Mr. W. Garrett Horder for "Christmas Carol," "Lowell," "Thecla"; Mrs. Robert Lowry for "Need"; Professor Horatio Parker for "Jubilate" and "Stella"; Wesleyan Methodist Conference for "Noricum."

A sincere effort has been made to ascertain the authorship and ownership of copyright tunes and hymns in order to secure permission for their use previous to insertion. If in any instance a copyright has been infringed or acknowledgment omitted the editor begs to apologize for unintentional failure and omission, and to give the assurance that these, when known, will be remedied in future editions.

HERBERT B. TURNER.

HAMPTON INSTITUTE.

October, 1907.

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The Beatitudes

(Matt. 5, 3-12)

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.

Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth;

And in Jesus Christ, His only Son our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

GREGORIAN



1. { Our Father which art in *heaven*. | Hallowed | be Thy | name;
 { Thy kingdom come; Thy will be *done* on | earth 'as it | is in | heaven;
2. { Give *us* this | day our | dai-ly | bread;
 { And forgive us our *debts*, as | we for- | give our | debtors;
3. { And lead us not into *temptation*, but de- | liv-er | us from | *evil*;
 { For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ev-er. | A- — |
 men.

The Ten Commandments

God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in Heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

Responses to the Commandments

1

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us And in-cline our hearts to keep this law.

After the 10th

Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, And write all these thy laws in our hearts, We beesech Thee.

2

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.

B. TOURS

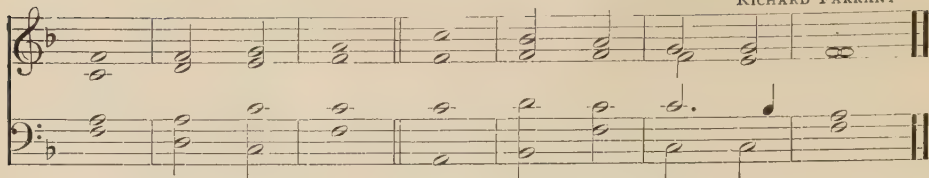
After the 10th

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our

hearts, we be - seech Thee, we be - seech Thee.

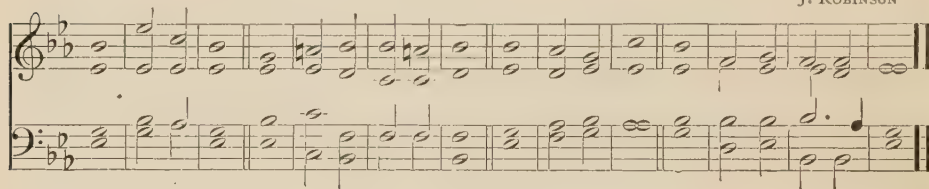
Opening Sentences

RICHARD FARRANT



- | | | | | | |
|---|--|------------|---------|-----------|-------------------|
| 1 | O come let us wórship..... | and | bow | down | |
| | Let us knéel..... | be- | fore | the | Lord our Maker. |
| 2 | For Hé..... | is | our | — | God |
| | And we are the péople of His pasture, | | | | |
| | and the | sheep | — | of | His hand. |
| 3 | God is a Spirit, and théy..... | that | worship | Him | |
| | Must worship Hím..... | in | spir- | it | and in truth. |
| 4 | O worship the Lórd..... | in the | beauty | of | holiness |
| | Féar..... | be- | fore | Him | all the earth. |
| 5 | Let the words of my mouth, | | | | |
| | and the meditátion | of | my | heart | |
| | Be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lórd, my | strength | and | my | Re- deemer. |
| | Glory be to the Fáther..... | and to the | Son, | | |
| | And..... | to the | Ho- | ly | Ghost. |
| | As it was in the beginning* is nów ..and | ev- | er | shall be, | |
| | Wórlð..... | without | end | — | A- — men. |

J. ROBINSON



- | | | | | | |
|---|---|------------|----------|-----------|--------------------|
| 1 | O come let us síng..... | unto | the | Lord; | |
| | Let us heartily rejoyce..... | in the | strength | of | our sal- vation. |
| 2 | Let us come before His présence with | thanks- | — | giving, | |
| | And shów..... | ourselves | glad | in | Him with psalms. |
| 3 | For the Lórd..... | is a | great | — | God; |
| | And a gréat..... | King | a- | bove | all gods. |
| 4 | In His hands are all the córners..... | of | the | earth: | |
| | And the stréngth..... | of the | hills | is | His — also. |
| 5 | The sea is Hís..... | and | Hé | made it: | |
| | And His hánds..... | pre- | pared | the | dry — land. |
| 6 | O come let us wórship..... | and | bow | down: | |
| | Let us knéel..... | be- | fore | the | Lord our Maker. |
| | Glory be to the Fáther..... | and to the | Son, | | |
| | And..... | to the | Ho- | ly | Ghost. |
| | As it was in the beginning* is nów, ..and | ev- | er | shall be, | |
| | Wórlð..... | without | end | — | A- — men. |

Hymns and Tunes

For Schools


MORNING

1

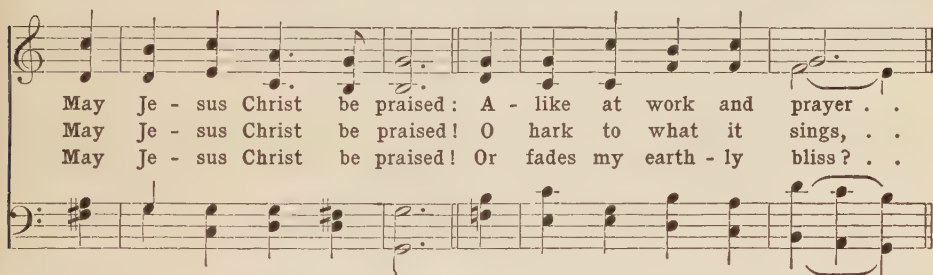
LAUDES DOMINI Six 6s

German. Tr. E. CASWALL, 1853

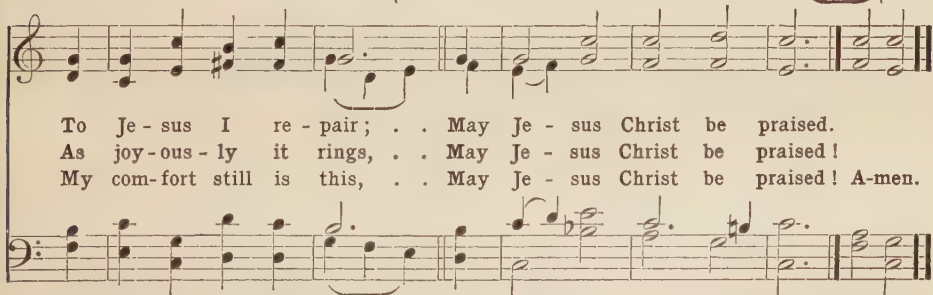
J. BARNEY, 1868



1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries .
2. When-e'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell, .
3. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find, .



May Je - sus Christ be praised: A - like at work and prayer . .
May Je - sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings, . .
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Or fades my earth - ly bliss? . .



To Je - sus I re - pair; . . May Je - sus Christ be praised.
As joy - ous - ly it rings, . . May Je - sus Christ be praised!
My com - fort still is this, . . May Je - sus Christ be praised! A-men.

4 The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

5 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth, and sea and sky
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

KELSO Six 7s.

Rev. G. PHILLIMORE, 1863

E. J. HOPKINS, 1872

1. Ev - 'ry morn-ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn-ing dew ;
 2. Still the great-ness of Thy love Dai - ly doth our sins re - move ;
 3. Let our pray'rs each morn pre-vail, That these gifts may nev-er fail ;
 4. As the morn-ing light re-turns, As the sun with splen-dor burns,

Ev - 'ry morn-ing let us pay Trib-ute with the ear - ly day :
 Dai - ly, far as east from west, Lifts the bur - den from the breast ;
 And, as we con - fess the sin And the tempt-er's pow'r with - in,
 Teach us still to turn to Thee, Ev - er - bless-èd Trin - i - ty,

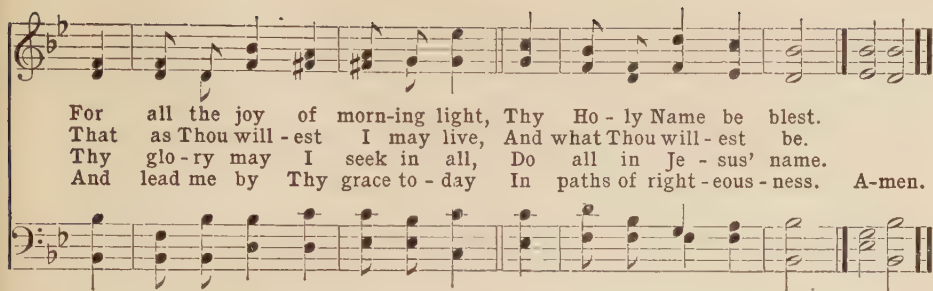
For Thy mer-cies, Lord, are sure ; Thy com-pas-sion doth en - dure.
 Gives un-bought to those who pray Strength to stand in e - vil day.
 Ev - 'ry morn-ing, for the strife, Feed us with the Bread of Life.
 With our hands our hearts to raise, In un - fail - ing pray'r and praise. A-men.

LUCIUS C. M.

H. W. BAKER, 1875

From Templi Carmina

1. My Fa-ther, for an - oth - er night Of qui - et sleep and rest,
 2. Now with the new-born day I give My - self a - new to Thee,
 3. What - e'er I do, things great or small, What - e'er I speak or frame,
 4. My Fa-ther, for His sake, I pray, Thy child ac - cept and bless ;



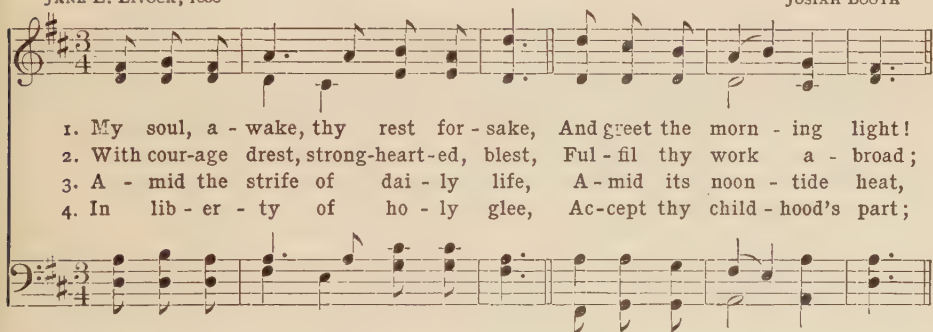
For all the joy of morn-ing light, Thy Ho - ly Name be blest.
 That as Thou will - est I may live, And what Thou will - est be.
 Thy glo - ry may I seek in all, Do all in Je - sus' name.
 And lead me by Thy grace to - day In paths of right - eous - ness. A-men.

4

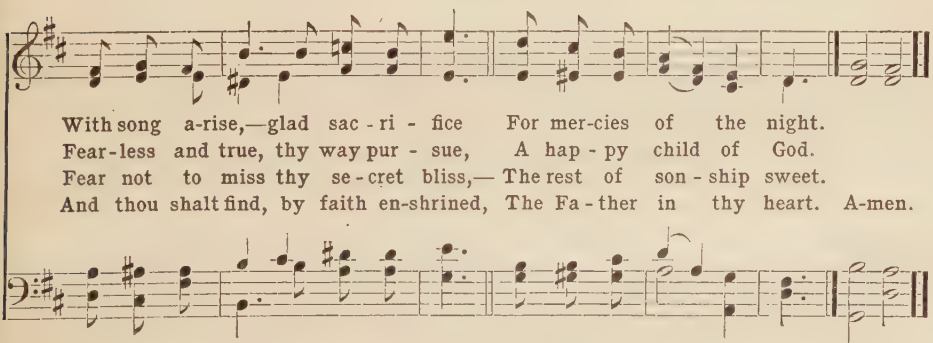
BRACONDALE C. M.

JANE E. LIVOCK, 1880

JOSIAH BOOTH



1. My soul, a - wake, thy rest for - sake, And greet the morn - ing light!
 2. With cour-age drest, strong-heart-ed, blest, Ful - fil thy work a - broad;
 3. A - mid the strife of dai - ly life, A - mid its noon - tide heat,
 4. In lib - er - ty of ho - ly glee, Ac - cept thy child - hood's part;



With song a-rise,—glad sac - ri - fice For mer-cies of the night.
 Fear-less and true, thy way pur - sue, A hap - py child of God.
 Fear not to miss thy se-cret bliss,—The rest of son - ship sweet.
 And thou shalt find, by faith en-shrined, The Fa - ther in thy heart. A-men.

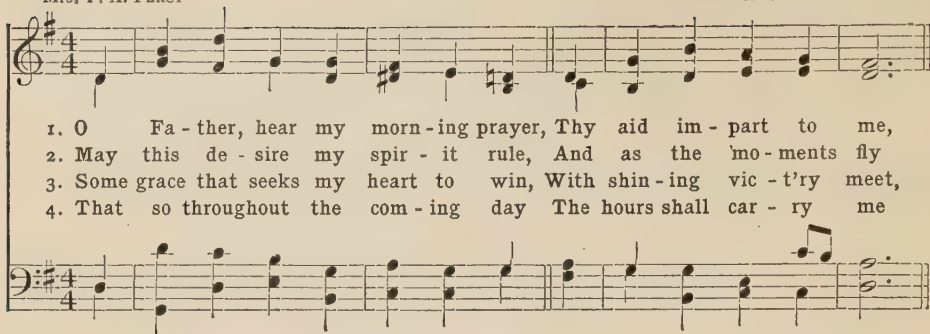
5 O blessèd rest, with such a Guest
 Life's duty grows divine,
 Dross becomes gold, and, as of old,
 The water turns to wine.

6 Eternal praise to Thee we raise,
 Who deign'st with men to dwell;
 Great Word of God, Jehovah! Lord!
 Adored Immanuel!

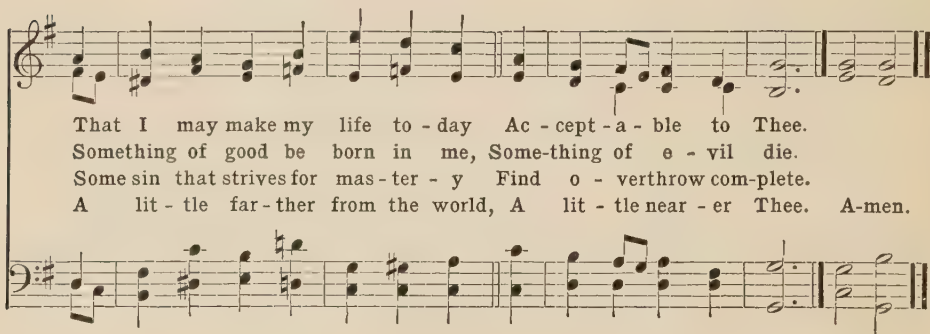
EVERSLEY C. M.

Mrs. F. A. PERCY

ARTHUR COTTMAN



1. O Fa - ther, hear my morn - ing prayer, Thy aid im - part to me,
 2. May this de - sire my spir - it rule, And as the mo - ments fly
 3. Some grace that seeks my heart to win, With shin - ing vic - t'ry meet,
 4. That so throughout the com - ing day The hours shall car - ry me




That I may make my life to - day Ac - cept - a - ble to Thee.
 Something of good be born in me, Some - thing of e - vil die.
 Some sin that strives for mas - ter - y Find o - verthrow com - plete.
 A lit - tle far - ther from the world, A lit - tle near - er Thee. A - men.

DAY BY DAY 8.7.8.7.

Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1833

Rev. E. S. CARTER



1. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, Not in words of praise a - lone;
 2. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, When, for Je - sus' sake, we try
 3. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, Till our days on earth shall cease,
 4. Then, on that e - ter - nal morn - ing, With Thy great e - ter - nal host,



Truth-ful lips and meek o - be-dience Show Thy glo - ry in Thine own.
 Ev - 'ry wrong to bear with pa-tience, Ev - 'ry sin to mor - ti - fy.
 Till we rest from these our la - bors, Wait-ing for Thy day in peace.
 May we ful - ly mag - ni - fy Thee, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A-men.



7

INNOCENTS 7.7.7.7.

Anon. (Latin) Tr. "O. B. C."

Old French Melody



1. As the sun doth dai - ly rise, Bright'ning all the morn-ing skies,
 2. Day by day pro-vide us food, For from Thee come all things good:
 3. Be our Guard in sin and strife; Be the Lead - er of our life;



So to Thee with one ac-cord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord!
 Strength un - to our souls af-ford From Thy liv-ing Bread, O Lord!
 Lest like sheep we stray a-broad, Stay our wayward feet, O Lord! A-men.



4 Quickened by the Spirit's grace
 All Thy holy will to trace,
 While we daily search Thy word,
 Wisdom true impart, O Lord!

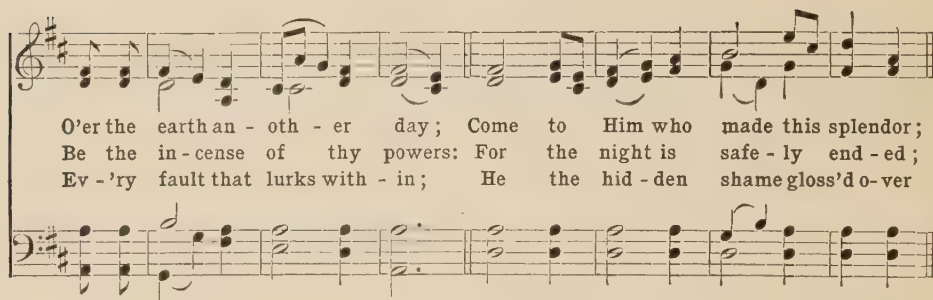
5 When the sun withdraws his light,
 When we seek our beds at night,
 Thou, by sleepless hosts adored,
 Hear the prayer of faith, O Lord!

BARON VON CANITZ, 1700

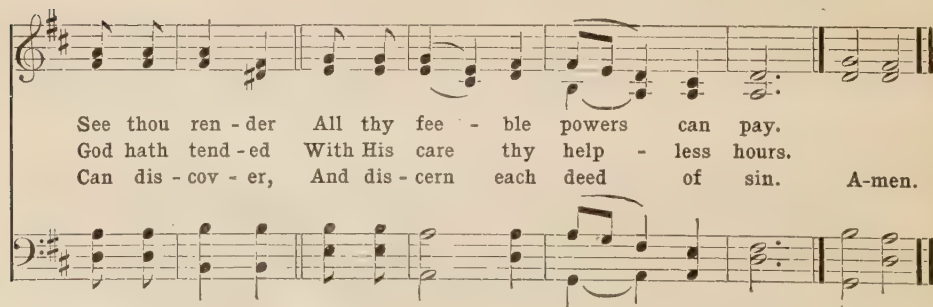
Arr. from JOSEPH HAYDN



1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak-ing; Now is break-ing
 2. Glad - ly hail the sun re - turn-ing; Read - y burn - ing
 3. Think that He thy ways be - hold - eth. He un - fold - eth



O'er the earth an - oth - er day; Come to Him who made this splendor;
 Be the in - cense of thy powers: For the night is safe - ly end - ed;
 Ev - 'ry fault that lurks with - in; He the hid - den shame gloss'd o - ver



See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble powers can pay.
 God hath tend - ed With His care thy help - less hours.
 Can dis - cov - er, And dis - cern each deed of sin. A-men.

4 Pray that He may prosper ever
 Each endeavor,
 When the aim is good and true;
 But that He may ever thwart thee,
 And convert thee,
 When thou evil wouldst pursue.

5 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
 Light refuse not,
 But His Spirit's voice obey;
 Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
 Light enfolding
 All things in unclouded day.

Bishop REGINALD HEBER, 1827

NICÆA 11.12.12.10.

Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1861

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Tho' the dark-ness hide Thee,
 4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y!

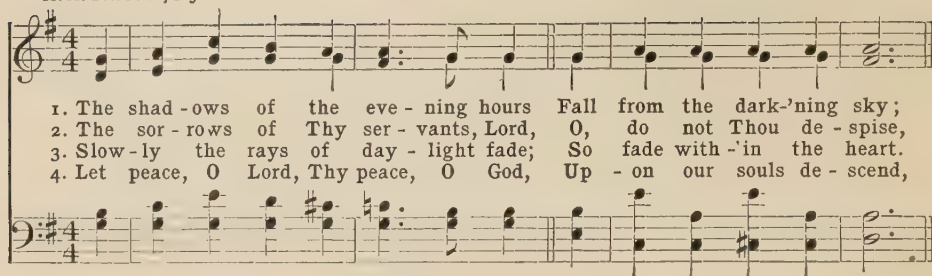
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
 All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea;

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and Might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee
 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and Might - y!

God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in pow - er, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A-men.

A. A. PROCTER, 1853

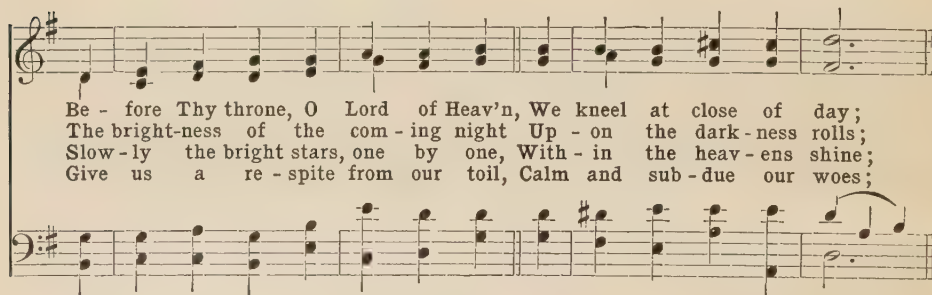
HENRY HILES, 1867



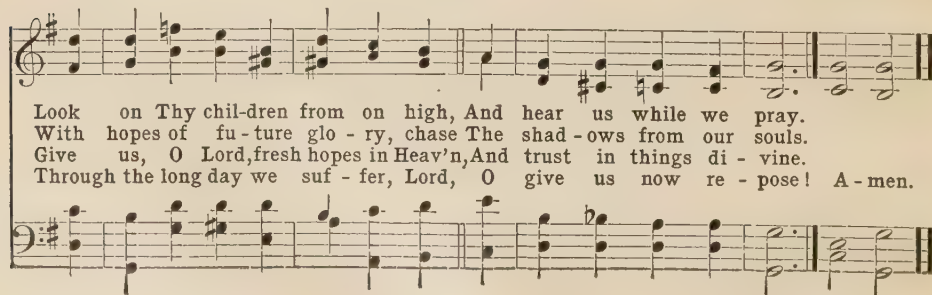
1. The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark - ning sky ;
 2. The sor - rows of Thy ser - vants, Lord, O, do not Thou de - spise,
 3. Slow - ly the rays of day - light fade; So fade with - in the heart.
 4. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend,



Up - on the fra - grance of the flow'rs The dew's of eve - ning lie :
 But let the in - cense of our pray'rs Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise.
 The hopes in earth - ly love and joy That one by one de - part.
 From mid - night fears, and per - ils, Thou Our tremb - ling hearts de - fend :



Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of Heav'n, We kneel at close of day ;
 The bright - ness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark - ness rolls ;
 Slow - ly the bright stars, one by one, With - in the heav - ens shine ;
 Give us a re - spite from our toil, Calm and sub - due our woes ;



Look on Thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
 With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry, chase The shad - ows from our souls.
 Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in Heav'n, And trust in things di - vine.
 Through the long day we suf - fer, Lord, O give us now re - pose ! A - men.

EVENTIDE 10.10.10.10.

Rev. H. F. LYTE, 1847

W. H. MONK, 1861



1. A - bid with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep - ens;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy grace can



- Lord, with me a - bid: When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 foil the tempt - er's power? Who, like Thy-self, my guide and stay can be?



- Help of the help - less, O a - bid with me.
 O Thou who chang - est not, a - bid with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bid with me. A-men.



- 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
 I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

12

BETHEL 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1853

J. H. CORNELL, 1872

1. Fa - ther of love and power, Guard Thou our eve - ning hour, Shield with Thy
 2. Je - sus Im-man - u - el! Come in Thy love to dwell In hearts con -
 3. Spir - it of ho - li-ness, Gen - tly trans-form-ing grace, In - dwell-ing

might; For all Thy care this day Our grate-ful thanks we pay,
 trite; For ma - ny sins we grieve, But we Thy grace re - ceive,
 Light; Soothe Thou each wea - ry breast, Now let Thy peace pos - sessed,

And to our Fa - ther pray, Bless us to - night!
 And in Thy word be - lieve; Bless us to - night!
 Calm us to per - fect rest, Bless us to - night! A - men.

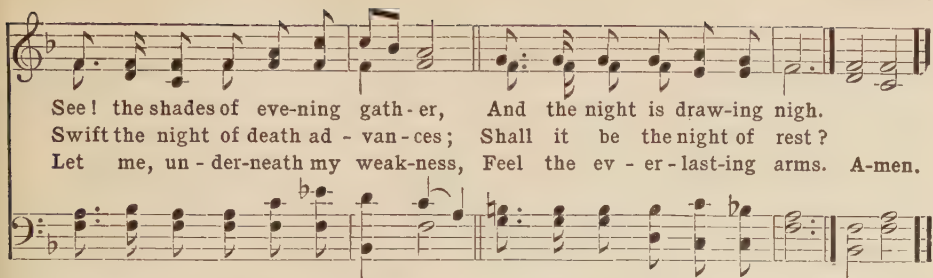
13

ST. SYLVESTER 8.7.8.7.

C. L. SMITH, 1852

Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1862

1. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav-iour, For the day is pass-ing by;
 2. Deep - er, deep - er grow the sha-dows, Pal - er now the glow-ing west,
 3. Let me hear Thy voice be - hind me, Calm-ing all these wild a - larms;



4 Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,
 Lord, I cast myself on Thee;
 Tarry with me through the darkness;
 While I sleep, still watch by me.

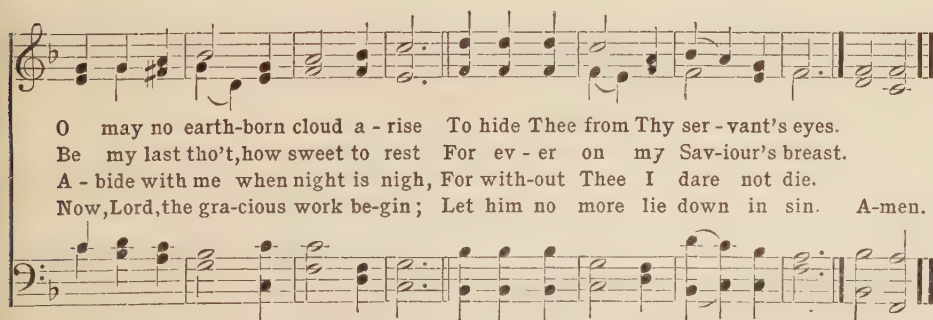
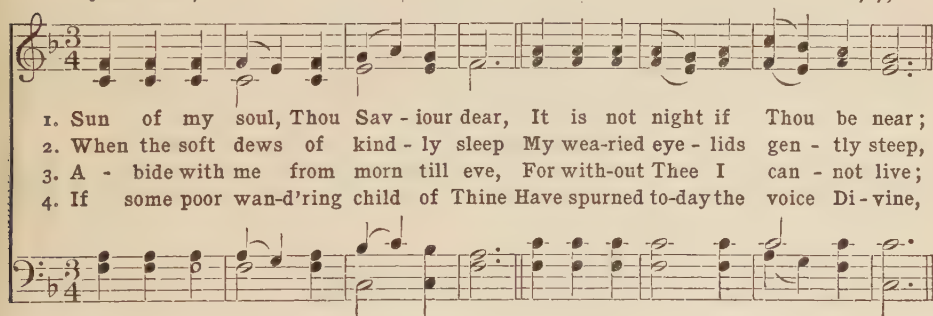
5 Tarry with me, O my Saviour!
 Lay my head upon Thy breast,
 Till the morning; then awake me,
 Morning of eternal rest!

14

Rev. JOHN KEEBLE, 1820

HURSLEY L. M.

PETER RITTER, 1792



5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
 With blessings from Thy boundless store;
 Be ev'ry mourner's sleep to-night,
 Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
 Ere through the world our way we take,
 Till in the ocean of Thy love
 We lose ourselves in heaven above.

NIGHTFALL 11.11.11.5.

Bohemian Brethren, 1530

J. BARNBY, 1872

1. Now God be with us, for the night is clos - ing: The light and
 2. Let e - vil thoughts and spir - its flee be - fore us; Till morn - ing
 3. We have no ref - uge; none on earth to aid us, Save Thee, O

dark - ness are of His dis - pos - ing; And 'neath His shad - ow
 com - eth, watch, O Fa - ther, o'er us; In soul and bod - y
 Fa - ther, Who Thine own hast made us; But Thy dear pres - ence

here to rest we yield us, For He will shield us.
 Thou from harm de - fend us; Thine an - gels send us.
 will not leave them lone - ly, Who seek Thee on - ly. A-men.

LUCERNE 8.7.8.7.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1820

T. A. WILLIS, 1876

1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;
 2. Though the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness can - not hide from Thee;
 3. Though de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Though the ar - rows past us fly,



Sin and want we come con-fess-ing, Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
 Thou art He who, nev - er wea-ry, Watch-est where Thy peo-ple be.
 An - gel-guards from Thee surround us, We are safe, if Thou art nigh. A-men



17

MERRIAL 6.5.6.5.

S. BARING-GOULD, 1865

J. BARNEY, 1868



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee;
 4. Com - fort ev - 'ry suf - f'rer Watch - ing late in pain;



Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky;
 With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re - strain. A-men.



5 Through the long night-watches
 May Thine angels spread
 Their white wings above me,
 Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens
 Then may I arise
 Pure, and fresh, and sinless
 In Thy holy eyes.

1. The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O Lord, to Thee! I
2. The joys of day are o - ver. I lift my heart 'to Thee, And

pray Thee now that sin - less The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, keep me
ask Thee, that of - fence - less The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, make their

in Thy sight, And save me through the com - ing night!
dark - ness light, And save me through the com - ing night! A-men.

- 3 The toils of day are over.
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of dark may be.
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night!
- 4 Be Thou my soul's preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
O loving Jesus, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all!

JUBILATE 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1744

H. W. PARKER



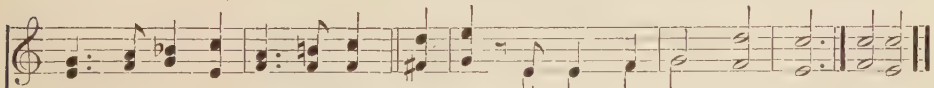
1. Re - joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore!
 2. Je - sus, the Sav - iour, reigns, The God of truth and love;
 3. He sits at God's right hand Till all His foes sub - mit,
 4. Re - joice in glo - rious hope: Je - sus, the Judge, shall come,



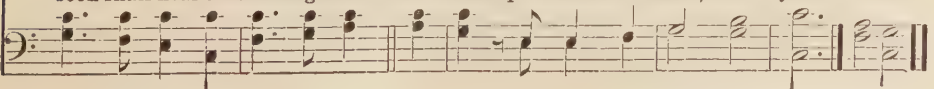
Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more. Lift
 When He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove. Lift
 And bow to His com - mand, And fall be - neath His feet. Lift
 And take His ser - vants up To their e - ter - nal home. We



up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice! Lift
 up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice! Lift
 up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice! Lift
 soon shall hear th' archan - gel's voice: The trump of God shall sound, — Re - joice! We



up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice!
 up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice!
 up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice!
 soon shall hear th' archangel's voice: The trump of God shall sound, — Re - joice! A-men.



ANGEL VOICES 8.5.8.5.8.7. (*First Tune*)

Rev. FRANCIS POTT, 1866

A. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
 2. Thou Who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan,
 3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee;
 4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be,

An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
 Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man?
 And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - worth - i - ly,
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty:

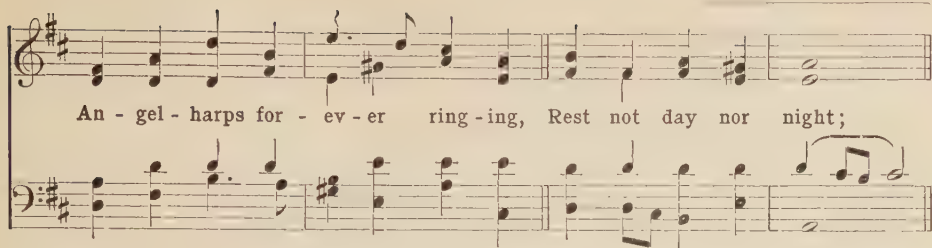
Thousands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
 Can we feel that Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
 Hearts and minds, and hands and voices, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
 Of the best that Thou hast giv - en Earth and heav - en Ren - der Thee. A - men.

ANGEL VOICES 8.5.8.5.8.7. (*Second Tune*)

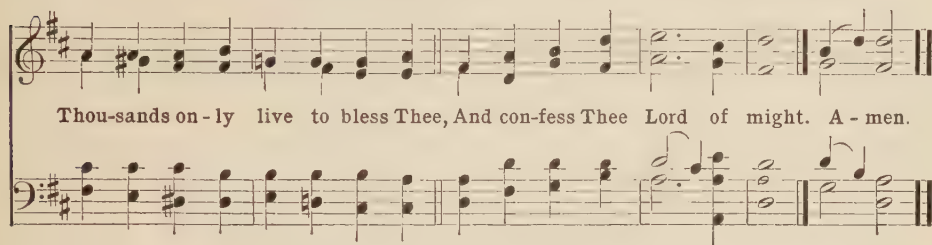
Rev. FRANCIS POTT, 1866

E. G. MONK

1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,



An - gel - harps for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;



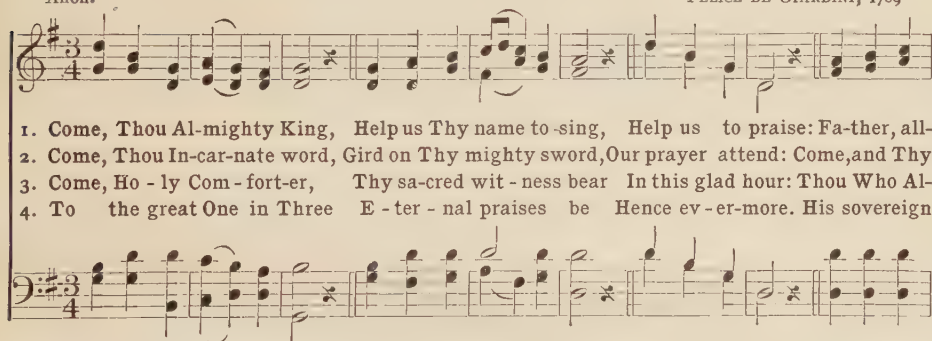
Thou - sands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might. A - men.

21

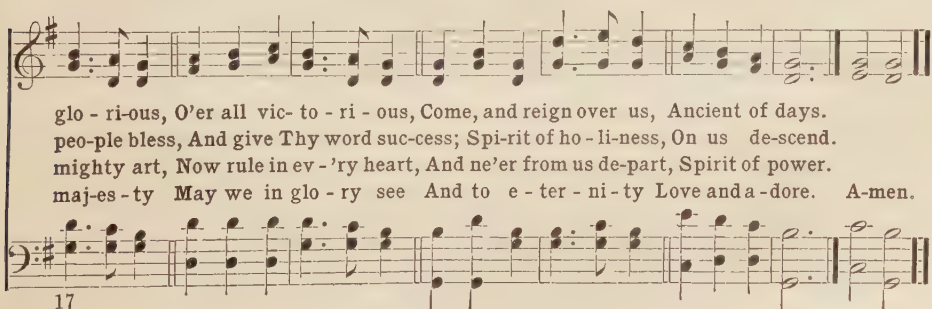
ITALIAN HYMN 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Anon.

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769



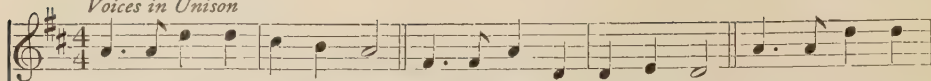
1. Come, Thou Al-mighty King, Help us Thy name to - sing, Help us to praise: Fa-ther, all-
2. Come, Thou In-car-nate word, Gird on Thy mighty sword, Our prayer attend: Come, and Thy
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear In this glad hour: Thou Who Al-
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal praises be Hence ev - er - more. His sovereign



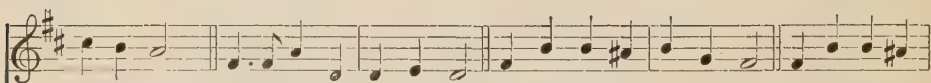
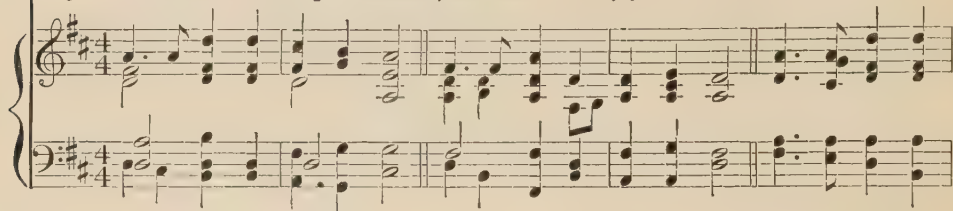
glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign over us, Ancient of days.
 peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc - cess; Spi - rit of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
 mighty art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spirit of power.
 maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - men.

Rev. WILLIAM HAMMOND, 1745

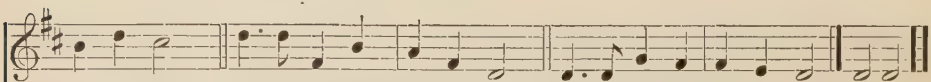
J. B. CALKIN, 1867

Voices in Unison

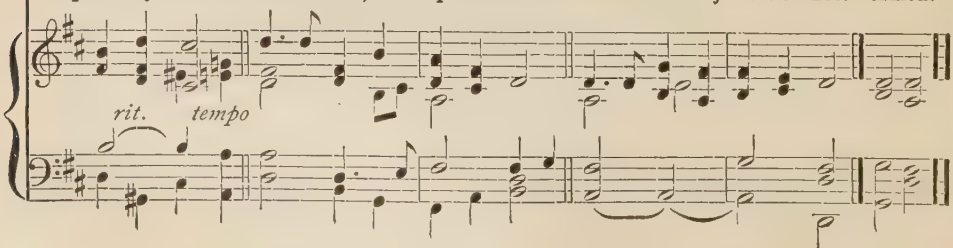
1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now ; At Thy feet we hum-bly bow : O do not our
2. In Thine own ap-point-ed way, Now we seek Thee ; here we stay ; Lord, from hence we
3. Comfort those who weep and mourn ; Let the time of joy re - turn ; Those that are cast



suit disdain: Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain? Lord, on Thee our souls depend; In compassion
would not go, Till a blessing Thou bestow. Send some message from Thy Word, That may joy and
down lift up: Make them strong in faith and hope. Grant that all may seek and find Thee, a God su-



now de-scend ; Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace; Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
peace af-ford ; Let Thy spir-it now im-part Full sal-va-tion to each heart.
pre-mely kind. Heal the sick ; the cap-tive free: Let us all re-joyce in Thee. Amen.

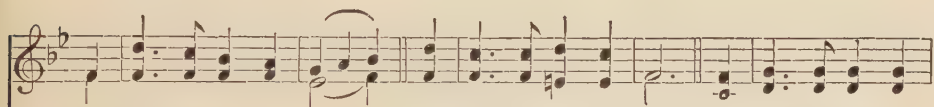


Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1719

J. Goss, 1874



1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns; His throne is built on high;
 2. Through all His might - y works A - maz - ing wis - dom shines,



The garments He as - sumes Are light and ma - jes - ty; His glo - ries shine with
 Confounds the pow'rs of sin, And breaks their dark designs; Strong is His arm, and



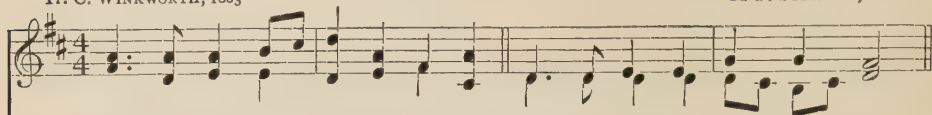
beams so bright No mor - tal eye . . can bear the sight.
 shall ful - fil His great de - crees and sov - 'reign will. A-men.



3 And can this mighty King
 Of glory condescend ?
 And will He write His name,
 My Father and my Friend ?
 I love His name, I love His word ;
 Join all my powers, and praise the Lord !

Rev. B. SCHMOLCK, 1732
Tr. C. WINKWORTH, 1863

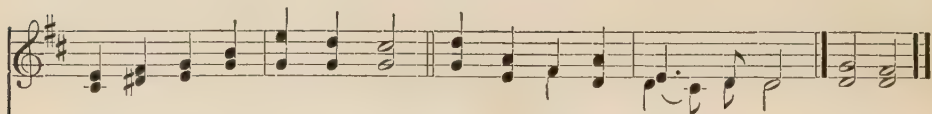
R. P. STEWART, 1868



1. O - pen now Thy gates of beau-ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there,
2. Yes, my God, I come be - fore Thee, Come Thou al - so down to me;
3. Here Thy praise is glad-ly chant-ed, Here Thy seed is du - ly sown;



Where my soul in joy-ful du - ty Waits for Him who an - swers prayer:
Where we find Thee and a - dore Thee, There a heaven on earth must be.
Let my soul, where it is plant-ed, Bring forth pre-cious sheaves a - lone;



O how bless-ed is this place, Filled with sol - ace, light, and grace.
To my heart O en - ter Thou, Let it be Thy tem - ple now.
So that all I hear may be Fruit - ful un - to life in me. A - men.



4 Thou my faith increase and quicken,
Let me keep Thy gift divine,
Howsoever temptations thicken;
May Thy Word still o'er me shine,
As my pole-star through my life,
As my comfort in my strife,

5 Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee,
Let Thy will be done indeed;
May I undisturbed draw near Thee
While Thou dost Thy people feed.
Here of life the fountain flows,
Here is balm for all our woes.

MARION S. M. *With Refrain*

Rev. E. H. PLUMPTRE, 1865

A. H. MESSITER, 1883

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
 2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens meek,
 3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high,—The cross of Christ your King;
 Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won-drous prais-es speak.
 Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth!

Refrain

Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing. A-men.
 Re - joice, re - joice,

- 4 Yes, on through life's long path,
 Still chanting as ye go;
 From youth to age, by night and day,
 In gladness and in woe.
- 5 Still lift your standard high,
 Still march in firm array;
 As warriors through the darkness toil
 Till dawns the golden day.

- 6 At last the march shall end,
 The wearied ones shall rest,
 The pilgrims find their Father's house,
 Jerusalem the blest.
- 7 Then on, ye pure in heart,
 Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
 Your glorious banner wave on high,
 The cross of Christ your King.

DISMISSAL 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Anon. 1773 (ascribed to Rev. JOHN FAWCETT)

W. L. VINER, 1845

1. Lord, dis-miss us with Thy bless-ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
2. Thanks we give, and ad-o-ra-tion, For Thy gos-pel's joy-ful sound;

Let us each Thy love pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace;
May the fruits of Thy sál-va-tion In our hearts and lives a-bound:


O re-fresh us! O re-fresh us! Trav'ling thro' this wil-der-ness.
Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er faith-ful To the truth may we be found. A-men.

GOUNOD (Muriel) 8.7.8.7.7.7.

SARAH DOUDNEY, 1881

C. GOUNOD

1. Sav-iour, now the day is end-ing And the shades of eve-ning fall,
2. Bless the gos-pel-mes-sage, spo-ken In Thine own ap-point-ed way;
3. Com-fort those in pain and sor-row, Watch each sleep-ing child of Thine;
4. Par-don Thou each deed un-ho-ly, Lord, for-give each sin-ful thought;



Let Thy ho - ly Dove de - scend - ing, Bring Thy mer - cy to us all;
 Give each long - ing soul a to - ken Of Thy ten - der love to - day;
 Let us all a - rise to - mor - row Strengthened by Thy grace di - vine;
 Make us con - trite, pure, and low - ly, By Thy great ex - am - ple taught;




Set Thy seal on ev - 'ry heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part. A-men.

28


CANTONE 7.7.7.7.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1779

A. H. MANN, 1894



1. Now may He Who from the dead Brought the Shep-herd of the sheep,
 2. May He teach us to ful - fil What is pleas - ing in His sight,
 3. To that dear Re-deem-er's praise, Who the cov - 'nant sealed with blood,



Je - sus Christ, our King and Head. All our souls in safe - ty keep.
 Per - fect us in all His will, And pre - serve us day and night.
 Let our hearts and voi - ces raise Loud thanks-giv - ings to our God. A-men.

Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1866

(First Tune)

E. J. HOPKINS, 1871

Voices in Unison

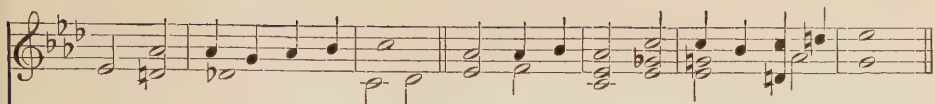
Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our

part - ing hymn of praise, We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease, Then, low - ly

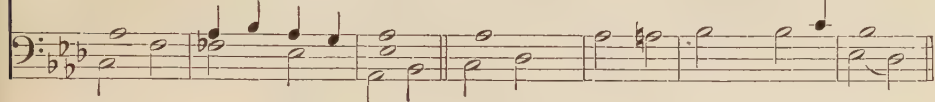
kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way ;

With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day ; Guard Thou the lips from

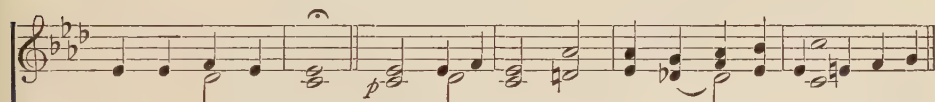
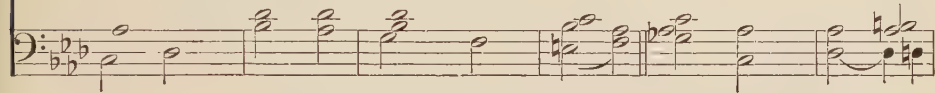
sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have call'd upon Thy name. 3. Grant us Thy



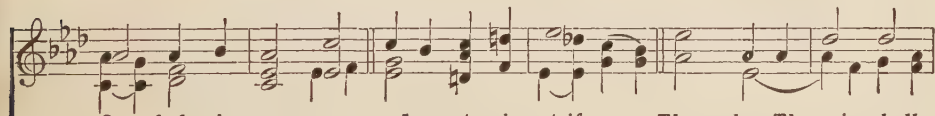
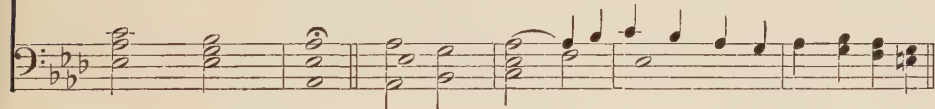
peace, Lord, thro' the coming night, Turn Thou for us its darkness in - to light;



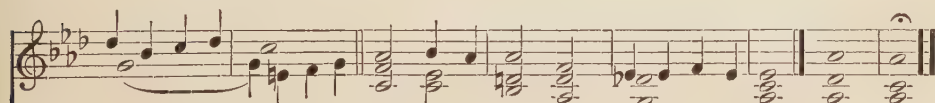
From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil-dren free, For dark and light are



both a - like to Thee. 4. Grant us Thy peace thro'-out our earth-ly life,



Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife; . . Then, when Thy voice shall



bid the conflict cease, . . Call us, O Lord, to Thine e-ter-nal peace. A - men.



PAX DEI 10.10.10.10. (Second Tune)

Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1866

Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1868

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise,
 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night,
 4. Grant us Thy peace, through-out our earth - ly life,

With one ac - cord, our part - ing hymn of praise;
 With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day;
 Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - - to light;
 Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;

We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease,
 Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
 Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,

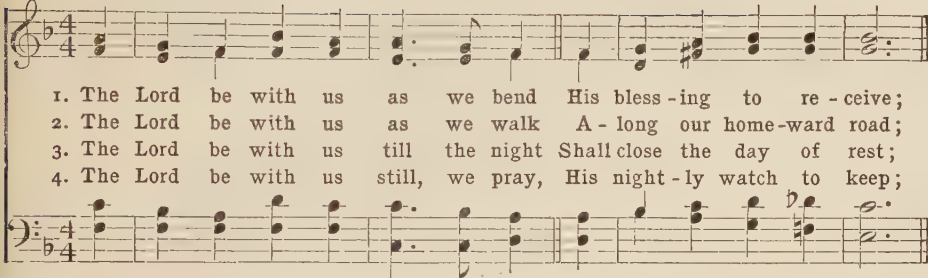
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
 That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
 For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
 Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

30

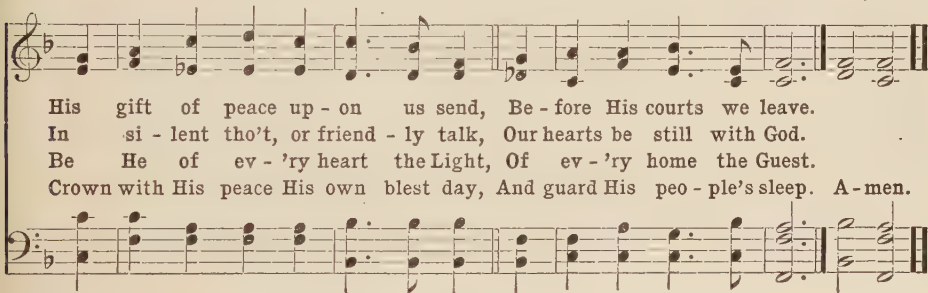
DALEHURST C. M.

Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1872

A. COTTMAN, 1872



1. The Lord be with us as we bend His blessing to receive;
 2. The Lord be with us as we walk A-long our home-ward road;
 3. The Lord be with us till the night Shall close the day of rest;
 4. The Lord be with us still, we pray, His night-ly watch to keep;



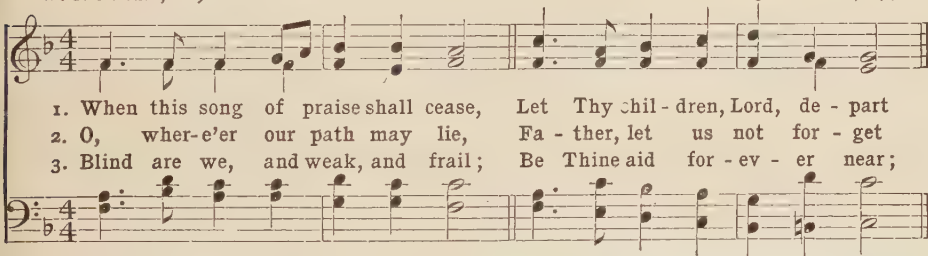
His gift of peace up-on us send, Be-fore His courts we leave.
 In si-lent tho't, or friend-ly talk, Our hearts be still with God.
 Be He of ev-'ry heart the Light, Of ev-'ry home the Guest.
 Crown with His peace His own blest day, And guard His peo-ple's sleep. A-men.

31

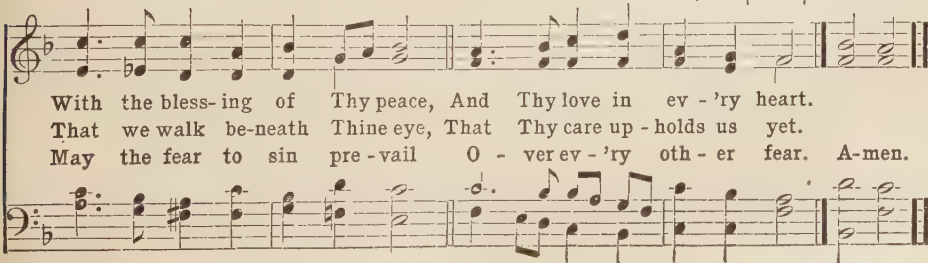
GLEBE FIELD 7.7.7.7.

W. C. BRYANT, 1869

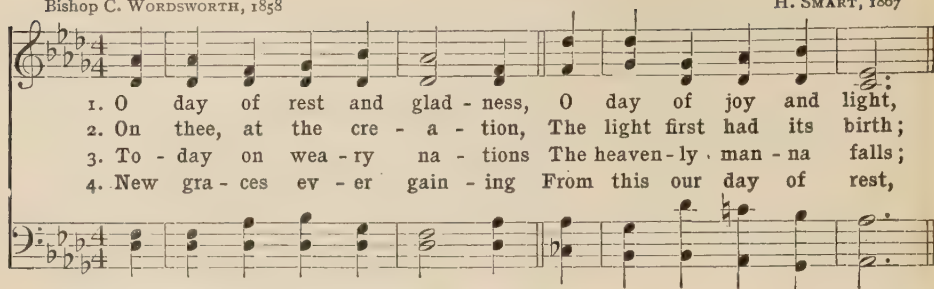
Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1874



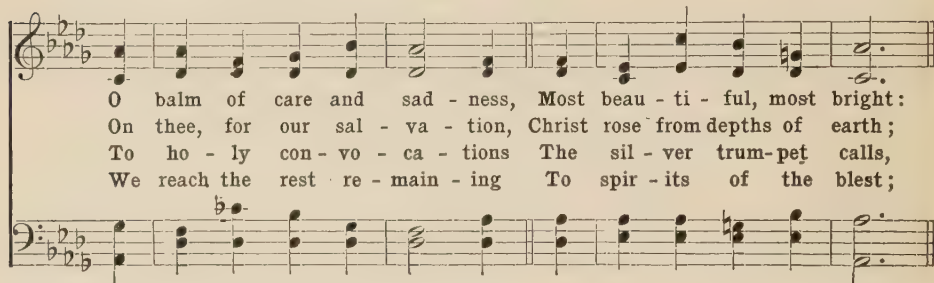
1. When this song of praise shall cease, Let Thy chil-dren, Lord, de-part
 2. O, wher-e'er our path may lie, Fa-ther, let us not for-get
 3. Blind are we, and weak, and frail; Be Thine aid for-ev-er near;



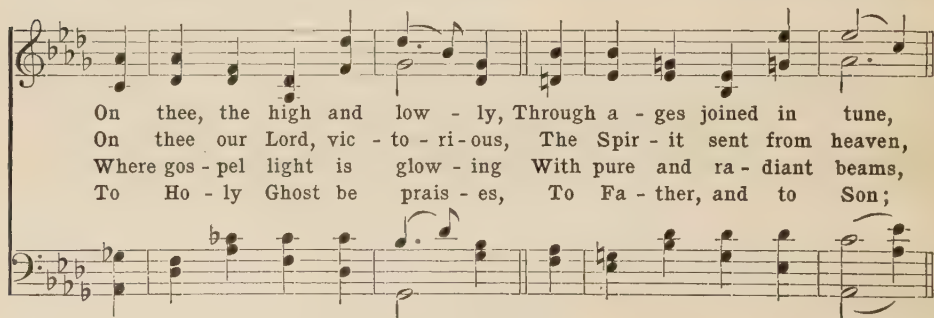
With the bless-ing of Thy peace, And Thy love in ev-'ry heart.
 That we walk be-neath Thine eye, That Thy care up-holds us yet.
 May the fear to sin pre-vail O-ver ev-'ry oth-er fear. A-men.



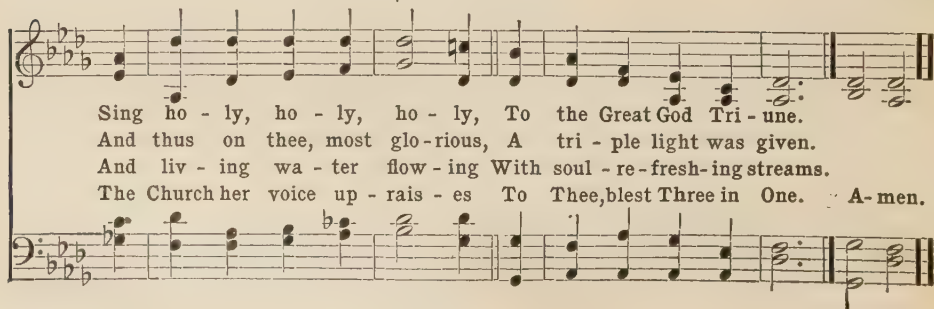
1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light;
 2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
 3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav - en - ly man - na falls;
 4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,



O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright:
 On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
 To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,
 We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest;



On thee, the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
 On thee our Lord, vic - to - ri - ous, The Spir - it sent from heaven,
 Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
 To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther, and to Son;



Sing ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the Great God Tri - une.
 And thus on thee, most glo - ri - ous, A tri - ple light was given.
 And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
 The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One. A - men.

BEECHCROFT 6.6.6.6.D.

Mrs. E. R. PARSON, 1858

T. GERMAN REED

1. Je - sus, we love to meet On this Thy ho - ly day; We wor-ship
 2. We dare not tri - fle now, On this Thy ho - ly day; In si - lent
 3. We lis - ten to Thy word, On this Thy ho - ly day; Bless all that

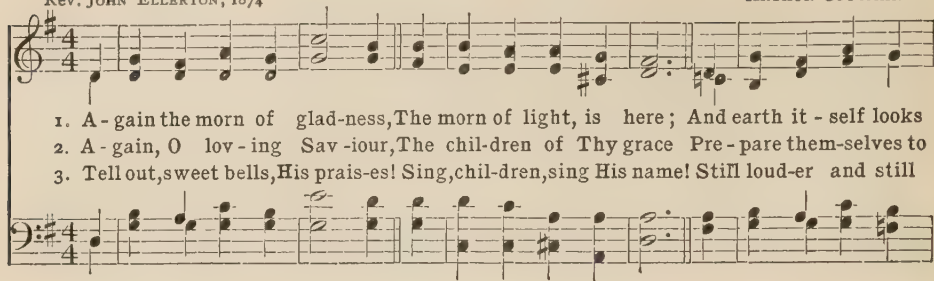
round Thy seat, On this Thy ho - ly day. Thou ten - der, heav'nly Friend, To
 awe we bow, On this Thy ho - ly day. Check ev - 'ry wan-d'ring tho't, And
 we have heard, On this Thy ho - ly day; Go with us when we part, And

Thee our prayers ascend; O'er our young spirits bend On this Thy ho - ly day.
 let us all be taught To serve Thee as we ought On this Thy ho - ly day.
 to each youthful heart Thy sav - ing grace impart, On this Thy ho - ly day. Amen.

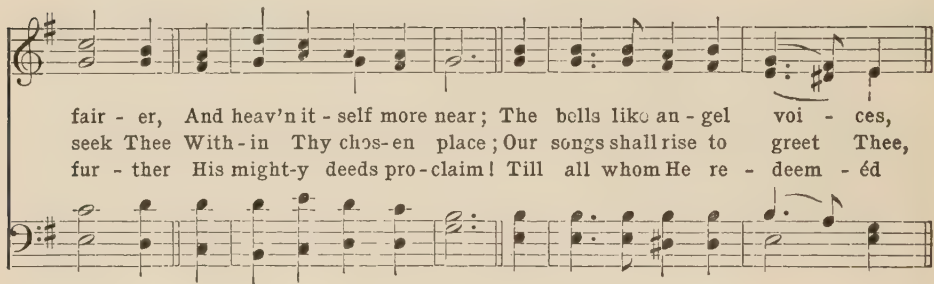
HARVEST 7.6.7.6.D. *With Refrain*

Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1874

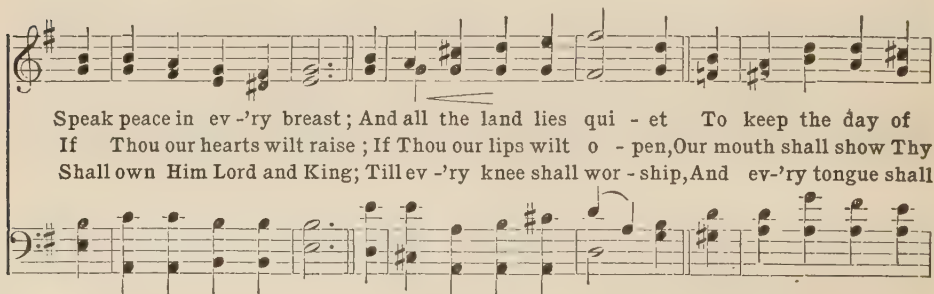
ARTHUR COTTMAN



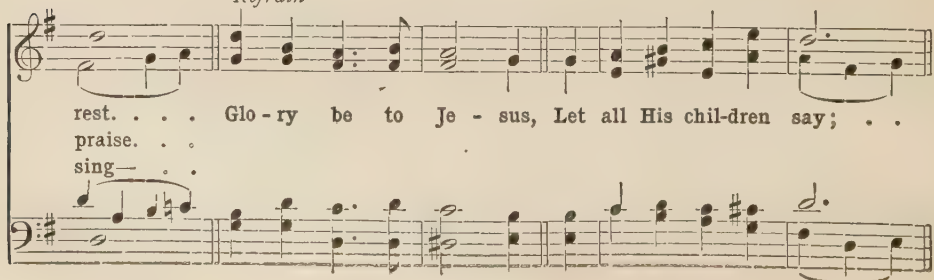
1. A - gain the morn of glad-ness, The morn of light, is here; And earth it - self looks
 2. A - gain, O lov - ing Sav - iour, The chil - dren of Thy grace Pre - pare them - selves to
 3. Tell out, sweet bells, His prais - es! Sing, chil - dren, sing His name! Still loud - er and still



fair - er, And heav'n it - self more near; The bells like an - gel voi - ces,
 seek Thee With - in Thy chos - en place; Our songs shall rise to greet Thee,
 fur - ther His might - y deeds pro - claim! Till all whom He re - deem - ed



Speak peace in ev - 'ry breast; And all the land lies qui - et To keep the day of
 If Thou our hearts wilt raise; If Thou our lips wilt o - pen, Our mouth shall show Thy
 Shall own Him Lord and King; Till ev - 'ry knee shall wor - ship, And ev - 'ry tongue shall

Refrain


rest. . . . Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Let all His chil - dren say; . .
 praise. . .
 sing - . .




He rose a - gain, He rose a - gain, On this glad day! A - men.

35


DOMENICA S. M.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1868

H. S. OAKELEY, 1874



1. This is the day of light; Let there be light to - day:
 2. This is the day of rest; Our fail - ing strength re - new!
 3. This is the day of peace; Thy peace our spir - its fill:



O Day-spring, rise up - on our night, And chase its gloom a - way.
 On wea - ry brain and trou-bled breast Shed Thou Thy fresh'ning dew.
 Bid Thou the blast of dis-cord cease, The waves of strife be still. A - men.

4 This is the day of prayer;
 Let earth to heaven draw near:
 Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
 Come down to meet us here.

5 This is the first of days!
 Send forth Thy quickening breath,
 And wake dead souls to love and praise,
 O Vanquisher of death!

Bishop W. W. How, 1854

R. SCHUMANN



1. This day, by Thy, cre - a - ting word, First o'er the earth the light was pour'd;
 2. This day the Lord, for sin - ners slain, In might vic - to - rious rose a - gain;
 3. This day the Ho - ly Spir - it came With fi - ery tongues of clo - ven flame;
 4. O day of light and life and grace, From earthly toils sweet rest - ing - place,



- O Lord, this day up - on us shine, And fill our hearts with light di-vine.
 O Je - sus, may we rais - ed be, From death of sin to life in Thee.
 O Spir - it, fill our hearts to - day With grace to hear and grace to pray.
 Thy hallow'd hours, best gift of love, Give we a - gain to God a - bove. A - men.

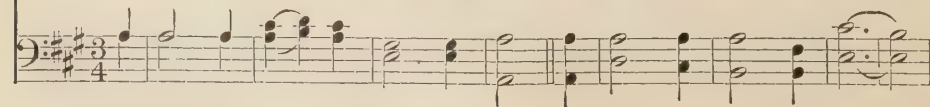


J. MASON, 1683

H. F. HEMV, 1865

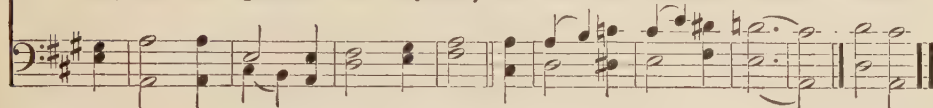


1. Blest day of God, most calm, most bright, The first and best of days;
 2. My Sav - iour's face made thee to shine; His ris - ing thee did raise,
 3. The first-fruits oft a bless - ing prove To all the sheaves be - hind;
 4. This day I must with God ap - pear, For, Lord, the day is Thine;





The la - b'rer's rest, the saint's de-light, The day of prayer and praise.
 And made thee heav'nly and di-vine Be - yond all oth - er days.
 And they the day of Christ who love, A hap - py week shall find.
 Help me to spend it in Thy fear, And thus to make it mine. A-men.



38

LANGRAN 10.10.10.10.

Rev. WILLIAM MASON, 1796

J. LANGRAN, 1862



1. A - gain re - turns the day of ho - ly rest, Which, when He made the
 2. Let us de - vote this con - se - crat - ed day To learn His will, and
 3. Fa - ther of heav'n ! in Whom our hopes con - fide, Whose pow'r de - fends us,



world, Je - ho - vah blessed ; When, like His own, He bade our la - bors cease,
 all we learn o - bey ; So shall He hear, when fer - vent - ly we raise
 and Whose pre - cepts guide, In life our Guard - ian, and in death our Friend,



And all be - pi - e - ty, and all be peace.
 Our sup - pli - ca - tions and our songs of praise.
 Glo - ry su - preme be Thine, till time shall end. A-men.



Voices in Unison

CHAS. VINCENT, 1906

*mp**mf Trebles and Altos mp*

1. Sweet chimes are float-ing on the air, Bless - ed Day! They call the world to
 2. To - day our dear Re-deem-er rose, Bless - ed Day! And tri-umphed o-ver
 3. A glo-rious day for us shall dawn, Bless - ed Day! The love-ly Res-ur -

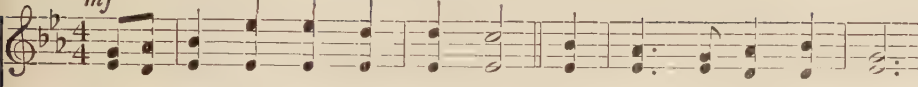
praise and prayer, Bless - ed Day! At ear-ly dawn the Saviour blest Rose like a Conqueror
 all His foes, Bless - ed Day! The Church on earth adores her King, And Al-le-lu - ias
 rec - tion morn, Bless - ed Day! God's happy children free from care, Shall be received to

from His rest; What joy and peace fill ev - 'ry breast, Bless - ed Day!
 sweet - ly ring While An - gel choirs are ech - o - ing, Bless - ed Day!
 man - sions fair, And sing thro' countless a - ges there — Bless - ed Day! A-men.



Bishop WILLIAM W. HOW, 1867

S. SMITH


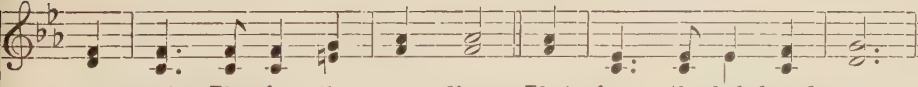
mf



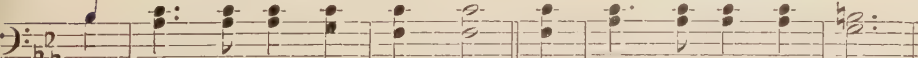
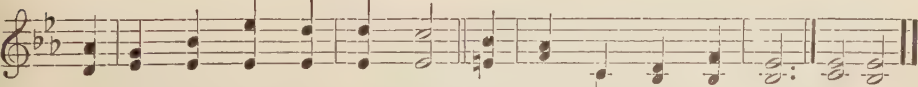
1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
 2. The Church from Thee, her Mas - ter, Re - ceived the gift di - vine;
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;

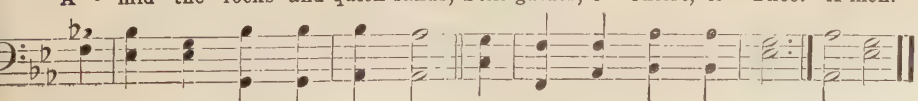
O Truth unchanged, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
 And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine;
 It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;

We praise Thee for the ra - diance, That from the hal - lowed page
 It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;
 It is the chart and com - pass, That o'er life's surg - ing sea,

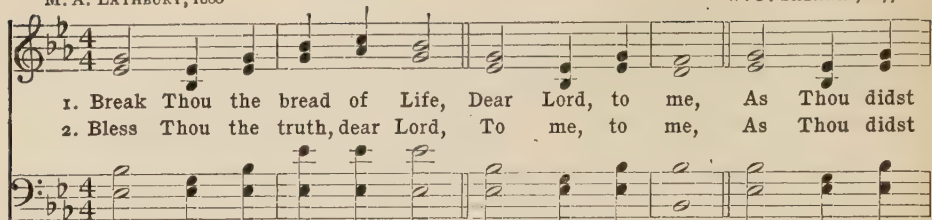
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
 It is the heav'n - drawn pic - ture Of Thee, the liv - ing Word.
 A - mid the rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee. A - men.



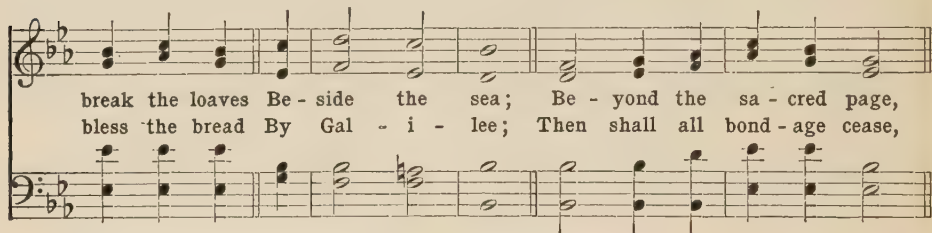
BREAD OF LIFE 6.4.6.4.D.

M. A. LATHBURY, 1880

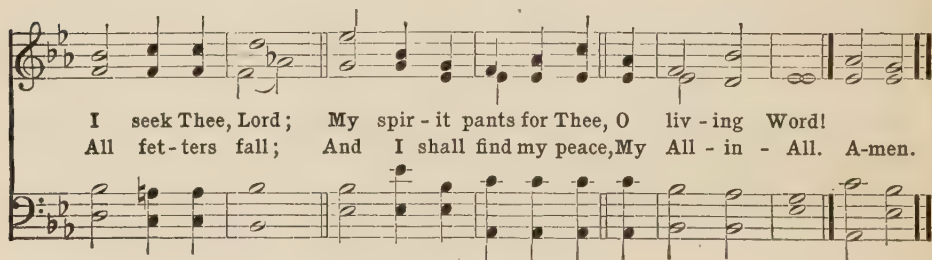
W. F. SHERWIN, 1877



1. Break Thou the bread of Life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst



break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page,
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,



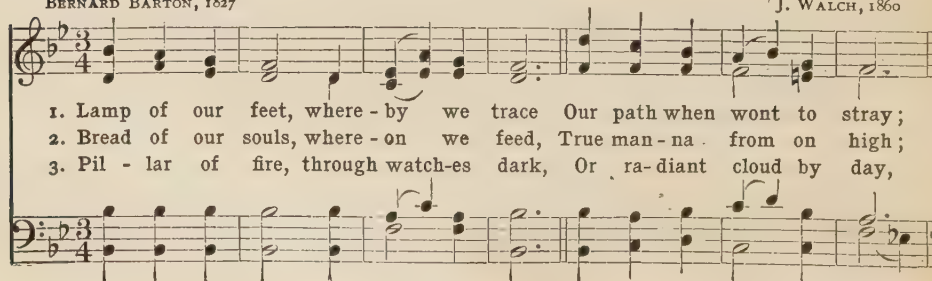
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All. A-men.

Copyright 1877, by J. H. VINCENT

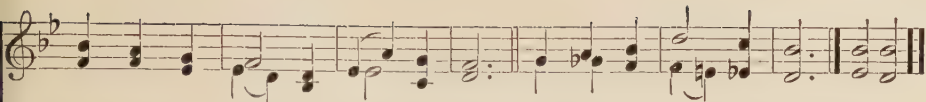
SAWLEY C. M.

BERNARD BARTON, 1827

J. WALCH, 1860



1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path when wont to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, where - on we feed, True man - na from on high;
3. Pil - lar of fire, through watch - es dark, Or ra - diant cloud by day,



Stream from the fount of heav'n-ly grace, Brook by the trav-'ller's way;
Our guide and chart, where-in we read Of realms be-yond the sky;
When waves would whelm our toss-ing bark, Our an-chor and our stay. A-men.



- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>4 Word of the everlasting God,
Will of His glorious Son;
Without Thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?</p> | <p>5 Lord, grant us all aright to learn
The wisdom it imparts;
And to its heavenly teaching turn,
With simple, child-like hearts.</p> |
|--|---|

43

MANSFIELD 8.7.8.4.

THOMAS MACKELLAR, 1843

E. H. TURPIN, 1889



1. Book of grace, and book of glo-ry! Gift of God to age and youth,
2. Book of love! in ac-cents ten-der Speak-ing un-to such as we;
3. Book of hope! the spir-it, sigh-ing, Sweet-est com-fort finds in thee,
4. Book of life, when we, re-pos-ing, Bid fare-well to friends we love,



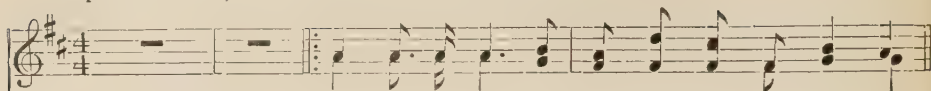
Won-drous is thy sa-cred sto-ry, Bright, bright with truth.
May it lead us, Lord, to ren-der All, all to Thee.
As it hears the Sav-iour cry-ing, "Come, come to Me!"
Give us, for the life then clos-ing, Life, life a-bove. A-men.



ANCIENT OF DAYS. 11.10.11.10.

Bishop WM. C. DOANE, 1886

T. A. JEFFERY, 1886

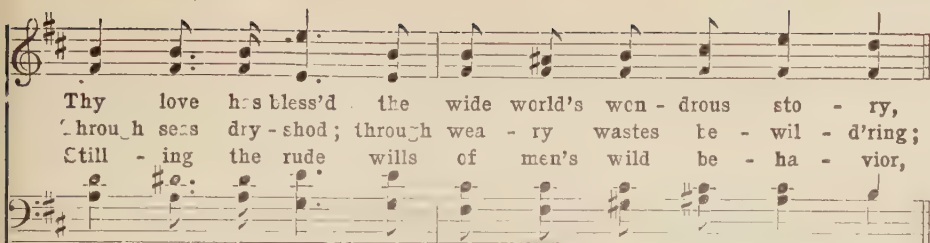


1. An - cient of days, Who sit - test, thron'd in glo - ry;
 2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, Who hast led Thy chil - dren
 3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour,


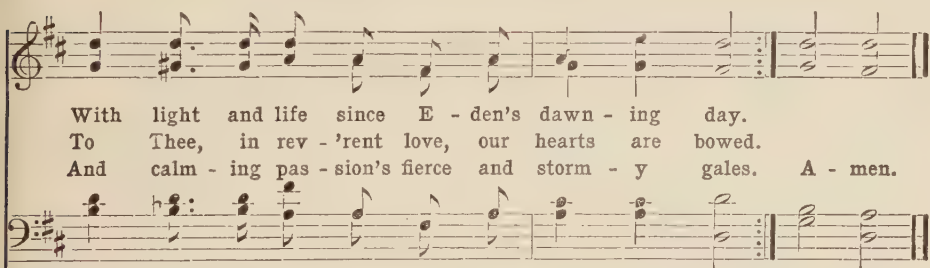


To Thee all knees are bent, all voi - ces pray;
 In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud,
 To Thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails,





Thy love has bless'd the wide world's wondrous sto - ry,
 Through seas dry-shod; through wea - ry wastes be - wil - d'ring;
 Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - ha - vior,

With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
 To Thee, in rev - 'rent love, our hearts are bowed.
 And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales. A - men.

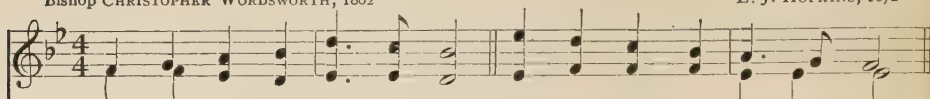


- 4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-Giver,
 Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
 From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
 Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.
- 5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
 Praise we the goodness that has crowned our day;
 Pray we, that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
 Thy love and favor, kept to us alway.

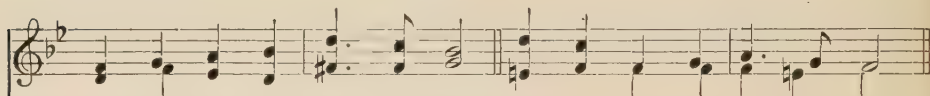
ST. ATHANASIUS Six 7s.

Bishop CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

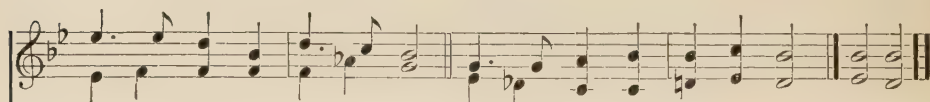
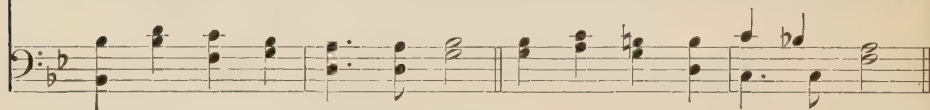
E. J. HOPKINS, 1872



1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, E - ter - nal King,
 2. Since by Thee were all things made, And in Thee do' all things live,



By the heav'ns and earth a - dored! An - gels and arch - an - gels sing,
 Be to Thee all hon - or paid; Praise to Thee let all things give, !



Chant - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
 Sing - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A-men.



3 Thousands, tens of thousands, stand,
 Spirits blest, before Thy throne,
 Speeding thence at Thy command;
 And, when Thy behests are done,
 Singing everlastingly
 To the blessèd Trinity.

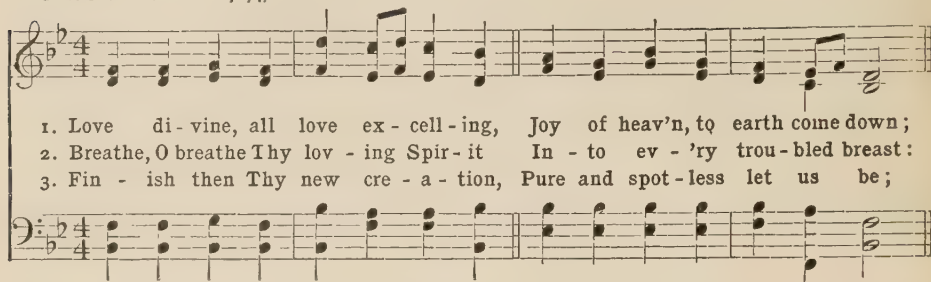
4 Thee apostles, prophets Thee,
 Thee the noble martyr band,
 Praise with solemn jubilee,
 Thee the Church in every land;
 Singing everlastingly
 To the blessèd Trinity.

1. Dear Lord and Fa-ther of man-kind, For-give our fev- 'rish ways!
 2. In sim-ple trust like theirs who heard, Be-side the Syr-ian sea,
 3. O Sab-bath rest by Gal-i-lee! O calm of hills a-bove,
 4. With that deep hush sub-du-ing all Our words and works that drown

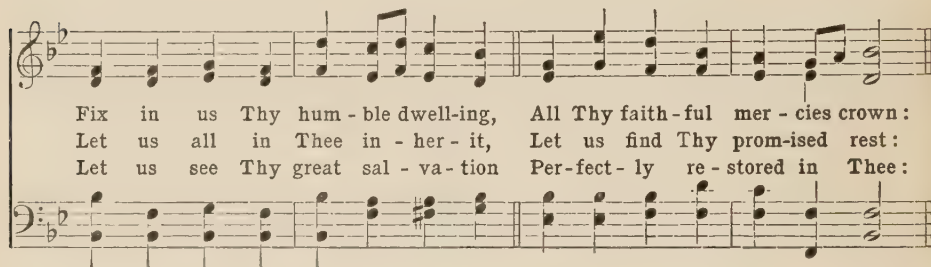
Re-clothe us in our right-ful mind; In-pur-er lives thy
 The gra-cious call-ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with-
 Where Je-sus knelt to share with Thee The si-lence of e-
 The ten-der whis-per of Thy call, As noise-less let Thy

ser-vice find, In deep-er rev-'rence, praise.
 out a word Rise up and fol-low Thee.
 ter-ni-ty, In-ter-pret-ed by love!
 bless-ing fall As fell Thy man-na down. A-men.

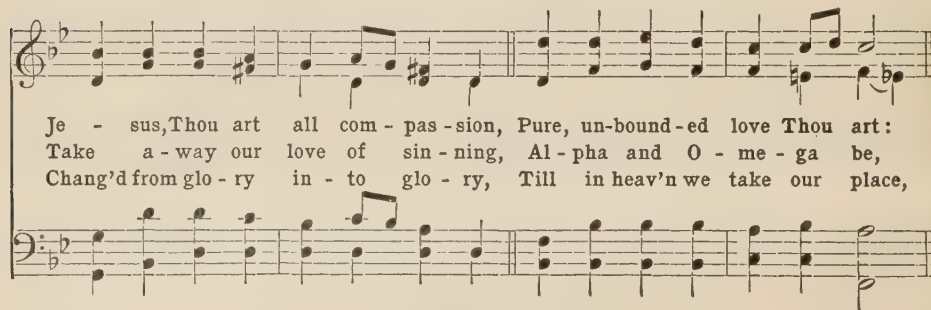
- 5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
 Till all our strivings cease:
 Take from our souls the strain and stress;
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of Thy peace.
- 6 Breathe through the pulses of desire
 Thy coolness and Thy balm;
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire:
 Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
 O still small voice of calm!



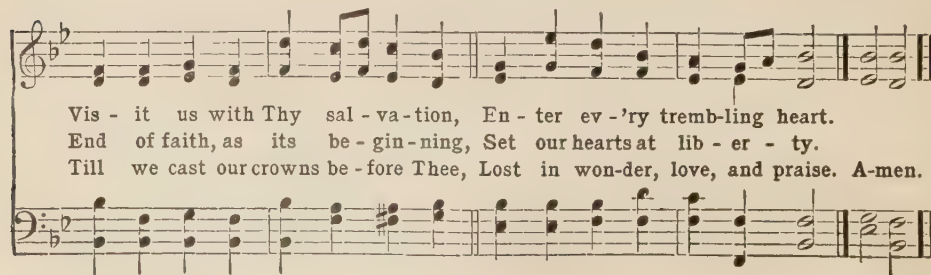
1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down ;
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it In-to ev-'ry trou-bled breast :
 3. Fin-ish then Thy new cre-a-tion, Pure and spot-less let us be ;



Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown :
 Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find Thy prom-ised rest :
 Let us see Thy great sal-va-tion Per-fect-ly re-stored in Thee :



Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art :
 Take a-way our love of sin-ning, Al-pha and O-me-ga be,
 Chang'd from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-'ry trem-bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
 Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise. A-men.

47

PROMISED LAND 8.7.8.7.D.

(Second Tune)

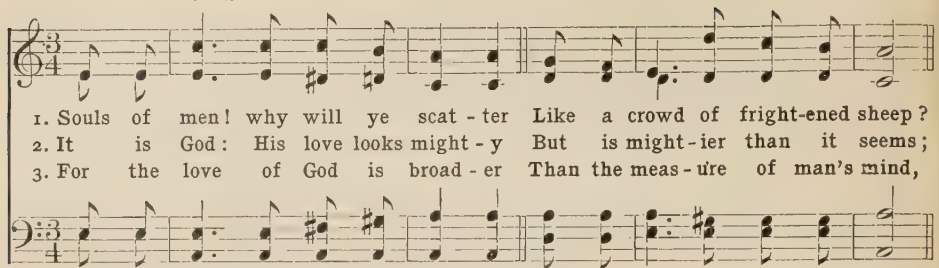
H. N. BARTLETT, 1903

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down ;

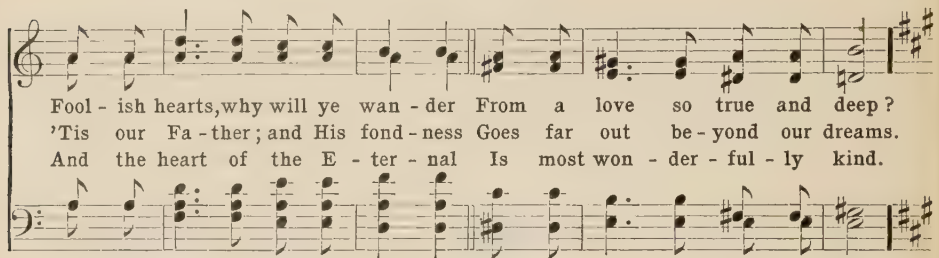
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown :

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art :

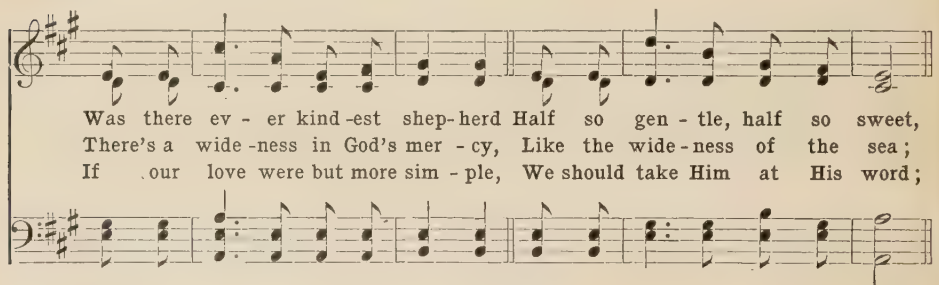
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart. A - men.



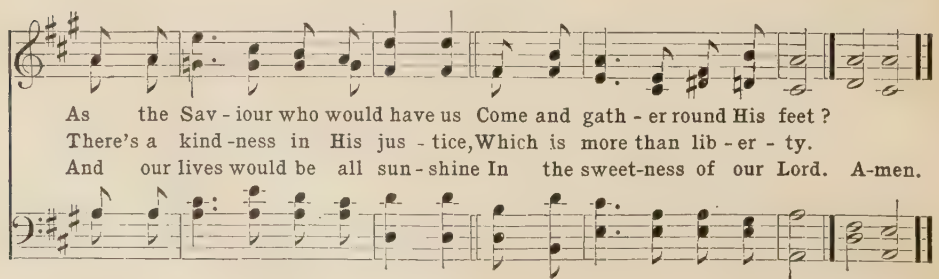
1. Souls of men! why will ye scat - ter Like a crowd of fright - ened sheep ?
 2. It is God: His love looks might - y But is might - ier than it seems;
 3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind,



Fool - ish hearts, why will ye wan - der From a love so true and deep?
 'Tis our Fa - ther; and His fond - ness Goes far out be - yond our dreams.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.



Was there ev - er kind - est shep - herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet,
 There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
 If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;



As the Sav - iour who would have us Come and gath - er round His feet?
 There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
 And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord. A - men.

ROCKINGHAM OLD L. M.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1861

Arr. by E. MILLER, 1790

1. O love of God, how strong and true! E - ter - nal,
 2. O wide - em - brac - ing, won - drous love! We read Thee
 3. We read Thee best in Him Who came To bear for

and yet ev - er new; Un - com - pre - hend - ed and un - bought,
 in the sky a - bove, We read Thee in the earth be - low,
 us the cross of . shame; Sent by the Fa - ther from on high,

Be - yond all knowl - edge and all thought.
 In seas that swell, and streams that flow.
 Our life to live, our death to die. A - men.

4 We read Thy power to bless and save,
 E'en in the darkness of the grave;
 Still more in resurrection light,
 We read the fulness of Thy might.

5 O love of God, our shield and stay
 Through all the perils of our way!
 Eternal love, in thee we rest,
 For ever safe, for ever blest.

JOSIAH CONDER, 1824

R. JACKSON

1. The Lord is King: lift up thy voice, O earth, and all ye heav'ns re-joice:
 2. The Lord is King: who then shall dare Re-sist His will, distrust His care,
 3. The Lord is King: child of the dust, The Judge of all the earth is just;

From world to world the joy shall ring, The Lord Om-nip-o-tent is King!
 Or mur-mur at His wise de-crees, Or doubt His roy-al prom-is-es?
 Ho-ly and true are all His ways: Let ev-'ry crea-ture speak His praise. A-men.

4 One Lord, one empire, all secures;
 He reigns, and life and death are yours:
 Through earth and heaven one song shall ring,
 "The Lord Omnipotent is King!"

5 O when His wisdom can mistake,
 His might decay, His love forsake,
 Then may His children cease to sing,
 The Lord Omnipotent is King.

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

D. E. JONES, 1851

1. God is love; His mer-cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;
 2. Death and change are bus-y ev-er; Man de-cays and a-ges move;
 3. E'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth Will His change-less goodness prove;
 4. He with earth-ly cares en-twin-eth Hope and com-fort from a-bove;



Bliss He wakes, and woe He light-ens: God is wis-dom, God is love.
 But His mer - cy wan-eth nev - er: God is wis-dom, God is love.
 From the cloud His brightness streameth: God is wis-dom, God is love.
 Ev - 'ry-where His glo - ry shin - eth: God is wis-dom, God is love. A-men.



52

MENDON L. M.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1848

German Melody. Arr. by S. DYER, 1824



1. Lord of all be - ing, thron'd a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;
 2. Sun of our life, Thy quick'ning ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
 3. Our mid-night is Thy smile withdrawn; Our noontide is Thy gra-cious dawn;



cen-ter and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near.
 Star of our hope, Thy soft-ened light Cheers the long watches of the night.
 Our rain-bow arch Thy mer-cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine. A-men.



4 Lord of all life, below, above,
 Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
 Before Thy ever-blazing throne
 We ask no luster of our own.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
 And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
 Till all Thy living altars claim
 One holy light, one heavenly flame.



1. Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be - stows,
 2. Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, Wretched wan - d'rer, far a - stray;
 3. Lord, this bo - som's ar - dent feel - ing Vain - ly would my lips ex - press:



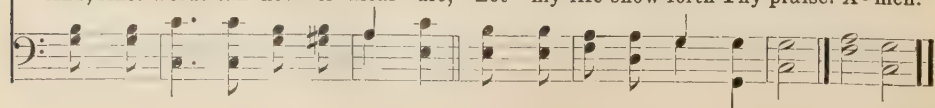
For the par - d'ning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:
 Found thee lost, and kind - ly brought thee From the paths of death a - way;
 Low be - fore Thy foot - stool kneel - ing, Deign Thy suppliant's pray'r to bless:



Help, O God, my weak - en - deav - or; This dull soul to rap - ture raise:
 Praise, with love's de - vout - est feel - ing, Him Who saw thy guilt - born fear,
 Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treas - ure, Love's pure flame with - in me raise;



Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warmed to praise.
 And, the light of hope re - veal - ing, Bade the blood - stained Cross appear.
 And, since words can nev - er meas - ure, Let my life show forth Thy praise. A - men.

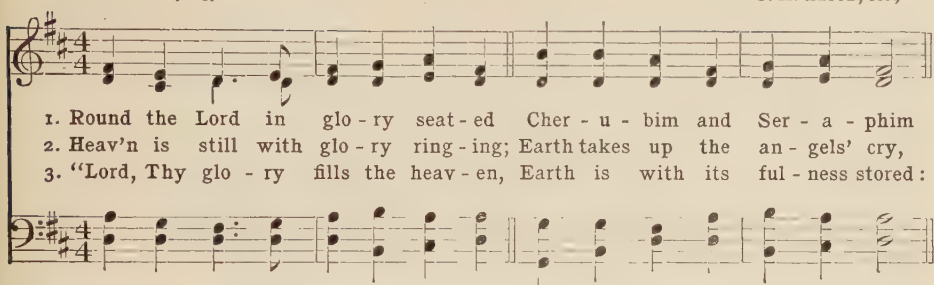


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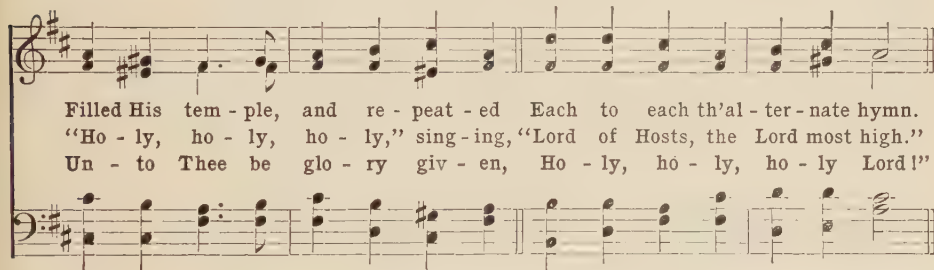
ST. FRIDESWIDE 8.7.8.7.D.

RICHARD MANT, 1837

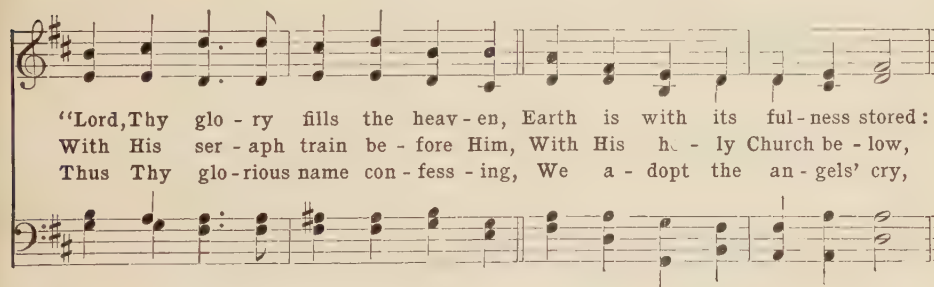
C. H. LLOYD, 1889



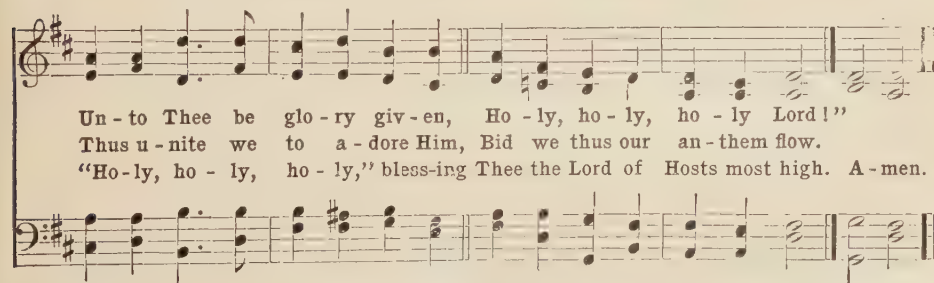
1. Round the Lord in glo-ry seat-ed Cher-u-bim and Ser-a-phim
 2. Heav'n is still with glo-ry ring-ing; Earth takes up the an-gels' cry,
 3. "Lord, Thy glo-ry fills the heav-en, Earth is with its ful-ness stored:



Filled His tem-ple, and re-peat-ed Each to each th'al-ter-nate hymn.
 "Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly," sing-ing, "Lord of Hosts, the Lord most high."
 Un-to Thee be glo-ry giv-en, Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord!"



"Lord, Thy glo-ry fills the heav-en, Earth is with its ful-ness stored:
 With His ser-aph train be-fore Him, With His ho-ly Church be-low,
 Thus Thy glo-rious name con-fess-ing, We a-dopt the an-gels' cry,



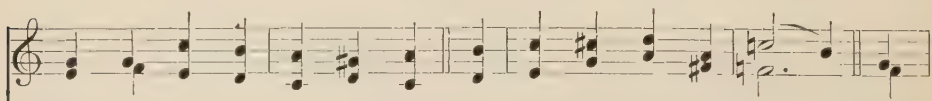
Un-to Thee be glo-ry giv-en, Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord!"
 Thus u-nite we to a-dore Him, Bid we thus our an-them flow.
 "Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly," bless-ing Thee the Lord of Hosts most high. A-men.



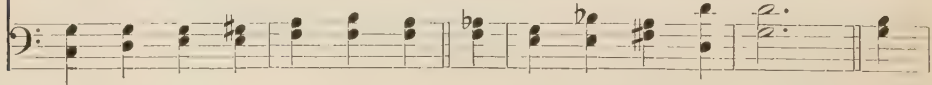
1. O God, we praise Thee, and con-fess, That Thou the on-ly Lord And
 2. O ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord, Whom heaven-ly hosts o'-bey, The
 3. The ho-ly church through-out the world, O Lord, con-fess-es Thee, That



ev-er-last-ing Fa-ther art, By all the earth a-dored. To
 world is with the glo-ry filled Of Thy ma-jes-tic sway. Th'a-
 Thou th'e-ter-nal Fa-ther art, Of bound-less ma-jes-ty. Thy



Thee all an-gels cry a-loud; To Thee the powers on high, Both
 pos-tles' glo-rious com-pa-ny, And pro-phets crowned with light, With
 hon-ored, true, and on-ly Son, And Ho-ly Ghost, the spring Of



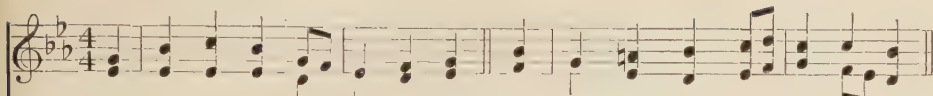
Cher-u-bim and Ser-a-phim, Con-tin-u-al-ly do cry.
 all the mar-tyrs' no-ble host, Thy con-stant praise re-cite.
 nev-er ceas-ing joy; O Christ, Of glo-ry Thou art King. A-men.




JORDAN L. M. *With Refrain*

Rev. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1862

J. BARNEY, 1872




1. Sing to the Lord a joy-ful song, Lift up your hearts, your voi-ces raise:
 2. For life and love, for rest and food, For dai-ly help and night-ly care,
 3. For strength to those who on Him wait, His truth to prove, His will to do,
 4. For life be-low, with all its bliss, And for that life, more pure and high,



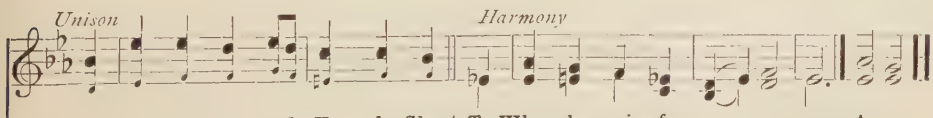
To us His gra-cious gifts be-long, To Him our songs of love and praise.
 Sing to the Lord; for He is good: And praise His name, for it is fair.
 Praise ye our God; for He is great: Trust in His name, for it is true.
 That in-ner life, which o-ver this Shall ev-er shine, and nev-er die.

Refrain
Unison *Harmony*



For He is Lord of heav'n and earth, Whom an-gels serve and saints a-dore,

Unison *Harmony*



The Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost, To Whom be praise for ev-er-more. A-men.

EIN FESTE BURG 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.7.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing,—
 3. And though this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un-do us,
 4. That word a-bove all earth-ly pow'rs—No thanks to them—a-bid-eth;

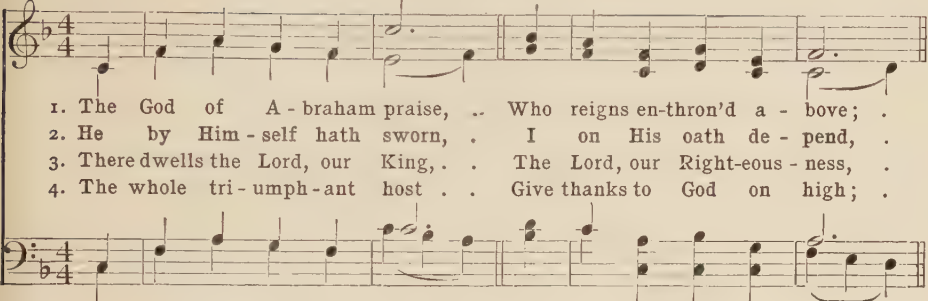
Our help-er He a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing;
 Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos-ing:
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us:
 The Spir-it and the gifts are ours, Through Him who with us sid-eth:

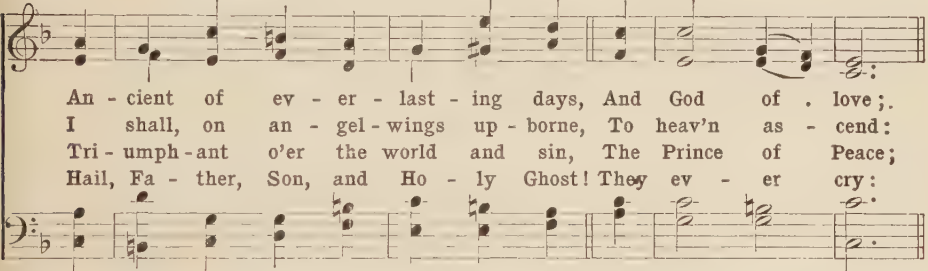
For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He! Lord Sa-ba-oth, His
 The prince of dark-ness grim—We trem-ble not for Him; His rage we can en-
 Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y they may

great, And arm'd with cru-el hate, On earth is not His e-qual.
 name, From age to age the same; And He must win the bat-tle.
 dure; For lo, his doom is sure; One lit-tle word shall fell Him.
 kill, God's truth a-bid-eth still; His king-dom is for ev-er. A-men.

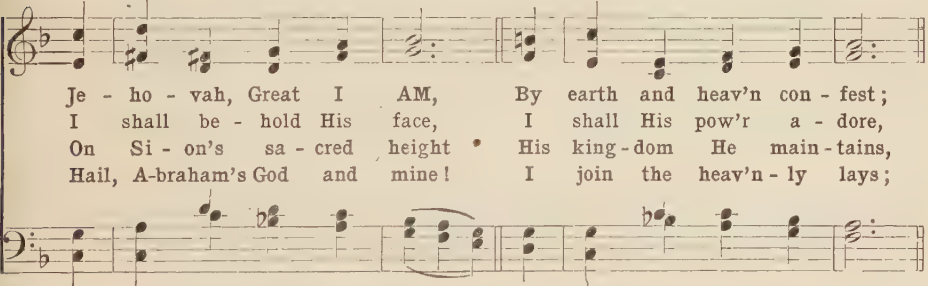
T. OLIVERS, 1770

J. STAINER, 1889

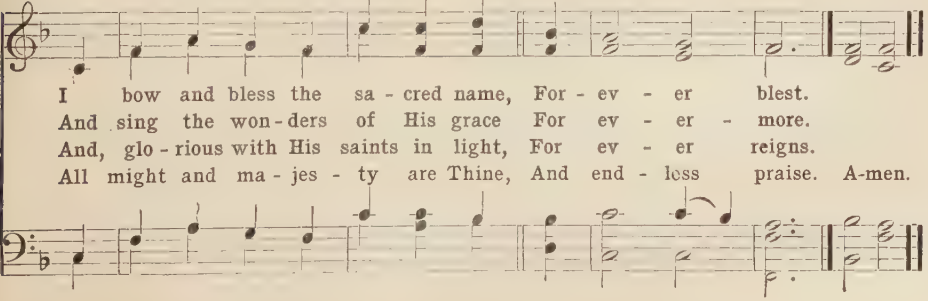
- 
1. The God of A - braham praise, .. Who reigns en-thron'd a - bove; .
 2. He by Him - self hath sworn, . I on His oath de - pend, .
 3. There dwells the Lord, our King, . . The Lord, our Right-eous - ness, .
 4. The whole tri - umph - ant host . . Give thanks to God on high; .



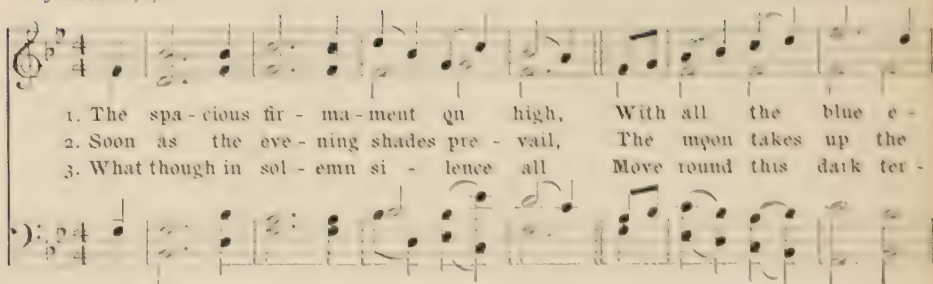
An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of . love; .
 I shall, on an - gel - wings up - borne, To heav'n as - cend:
 Tri - umph - ant o'er the world and sin, The Prince of Peace;
 Hail, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost! They ev - er cry:



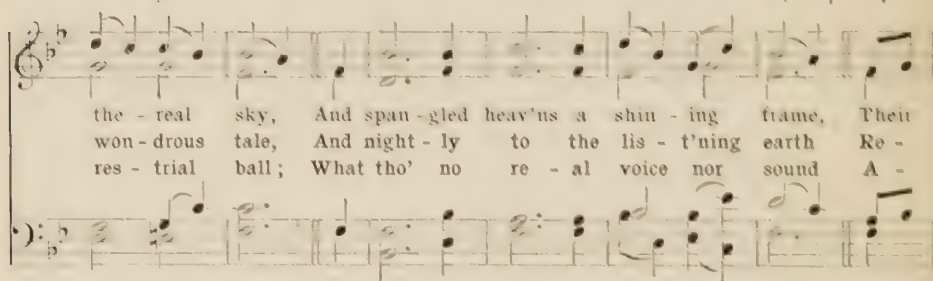
Je - ho - vah, Great I AM, By earth and heav'n con - fest;
 I shall be - hold His face, I shall His pow'r a - dore,
 On Si - on's sa - cred height His king - dom He main - tains,
 Hail, A-braham's God and mine! I join the heav'n - ly lays;



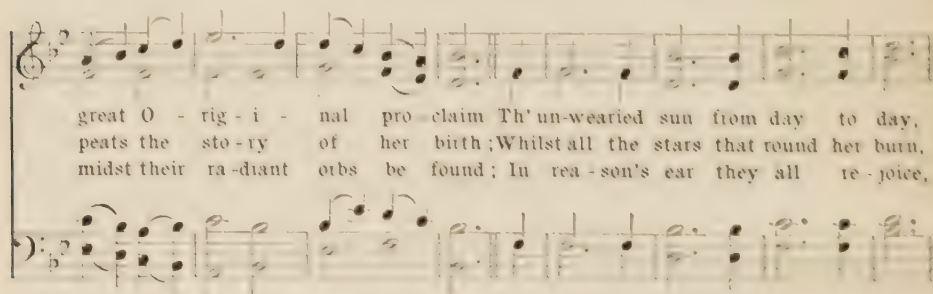
I bow and bless the sa - cred name, For - ev - er blest.
 And sing the won - ders of His grace For ev - er - more.
 And, glo - rious with His saints in light, For ev - er reigns.
 All might and ma - jes - ty are Thine, And end - less praise. A-men.



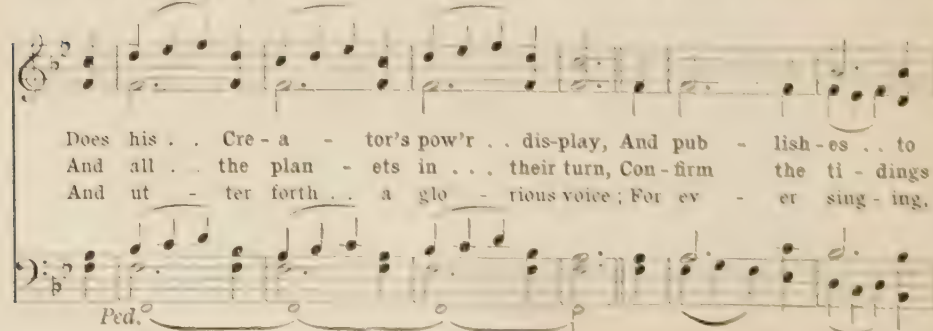
1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e -
 2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
 3. What though in sol - emn si - lence all Move round this dark ter -



the - real sky, And span - gled heav'ns a shin - ing frame, Their
 won - drous tale, And night - ly to the lis - t'ning earth Re -
 res - trial ball; What tho' no re - al voice nor sound A -



great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim Th'un-wearied sun from day to day,
 peats the sto - ry of her birth; Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
 midst their ra - diant orbs be found; In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,



Does his . . Cre - a - tor's pow'r . . dis - play, And pub - lish - es . . to
 And all . . the plan - ets in . . their turn, Con - firm the ti - dings
 And ut - ter forth . . a glo - rious voice; For ev - er sing - ing,

Ped.



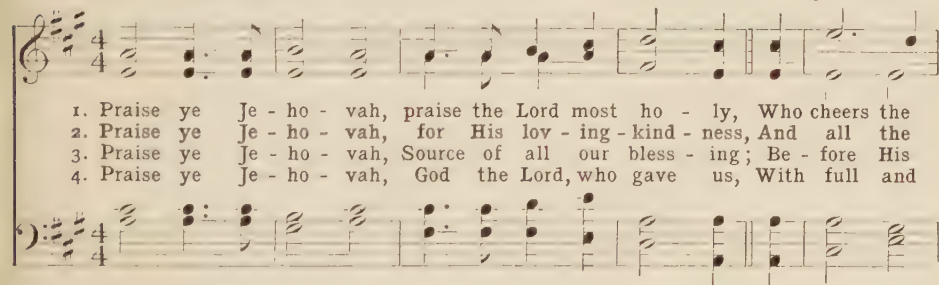
ev - 'ry land The work of an . . . al-might - y hand.
as they roll, And spread the truth . . . from pole to pole.
as they shine, "The hand that made . us is di - vine. A - men.

60

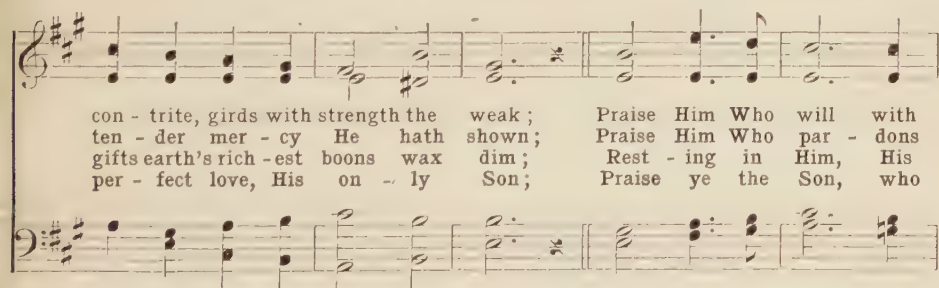
HALLELUJAH 11.10.11.10.

MARGARET C. CAMPBELL, 1842

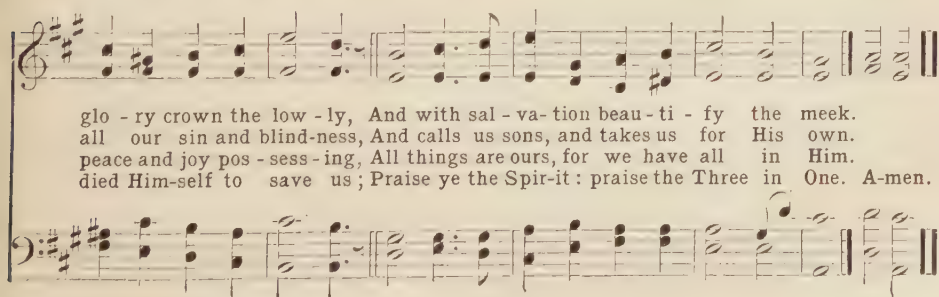
E. J. HOPKINS



1. Praise ye Je - ho - vah, praise the Lord most ho - ly, Who cheers the
2. Praise ye Je - ho - vah, for His lov - ing - kind - ness, And all the
3. Praise ye Je - ho - vah, Source of all our bless - ing; Be - fore His
4. Praise ye Je - ho - vah, God the Lord, who gave us, With full and



con - trite, girds with strength the weak; Praise Him Who will with
ten - der mer - cy He hath shown; Praise Him Who par - dons
gifts earth's rich - est boons wax dim; Rest - ing in Him, His
per - fect love, His on - ly Son; Praise ye the Son, who



glo - ry crown the low - ly, And with sal - vation beau - ti - fy the meek.
all our sin and blind - ness, And calls us sons, and takes us for His own.
peace and joy pos - sess - ing, All things are ours, for we have all in Him.
died Him - self to save us; Praise ye the Spir - it: praise the Three in One. A - men.

J. MONTGOMERY, 1819

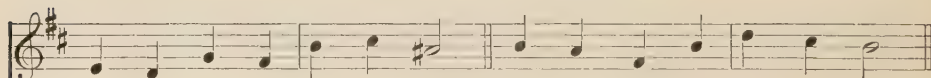
E. FLOOD, 1845

Voices in unison or harmony

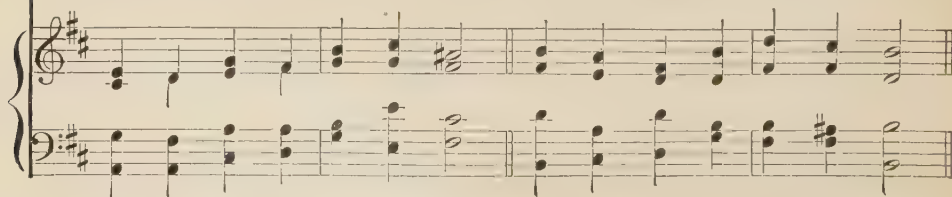
1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heav'n with al - le - lu - ias rang,
 2. Heav'n and earth must pass a - way, Songs of praise shall crown that day;
 3. Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice;



When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun, When He spake, and it was done.
 God will make new heav'ns, new earth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
 Learn - ing here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove.

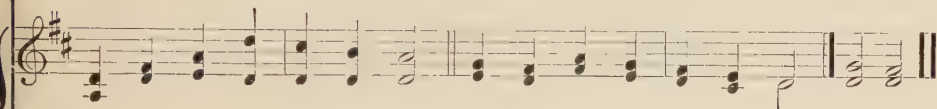


Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born;
 And can man a - lone be dumb Till that glo - rious king - dom come?
 Borne up - on their la - test breath, Songs of praise shall con - quer death;





Songs of praise a - rose when He Cap - tive led cap - tiv - i - ty.
 No; the church de - lights to raise Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.
 Then, a - midst e - ter - nal joy, Songs of praise their pow'rs em - ploy. A - men.



62

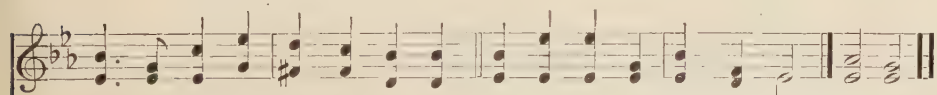
ST. OSWALD 8.7.8.7.

Bishop RICHARD MANT, 1824

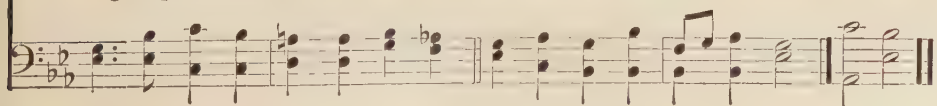
Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1857



1. God my King, Thy might con - fess - ing, Ev - er will I bless Thy name;
2. Nor shall fail from mem - 'ry's treas - ure, Works by love and mer - cy wrought;
3. Full of kind - ness and com - pas - sion, Slow to an - ger, vast in love,
4. All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee, Thee shall all Thy saints a - dore;

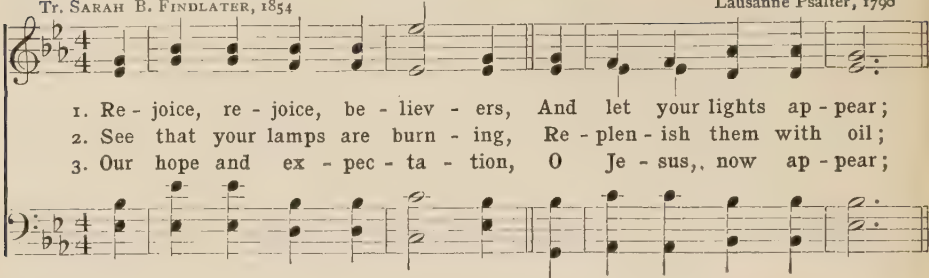


Day by day Thy throne ad - dress - ing, Still will I Thy praise pro - claim.
 Works of love sur - pass - ing meas - ure, Works of mer - cy pass - ing thought.
 God is good to all cre - a - tion; All His works His good - ness prove.
 King supreme shall they con - fess Thee, And pro - claim Thy sov - 'reign pow'r. A - men.

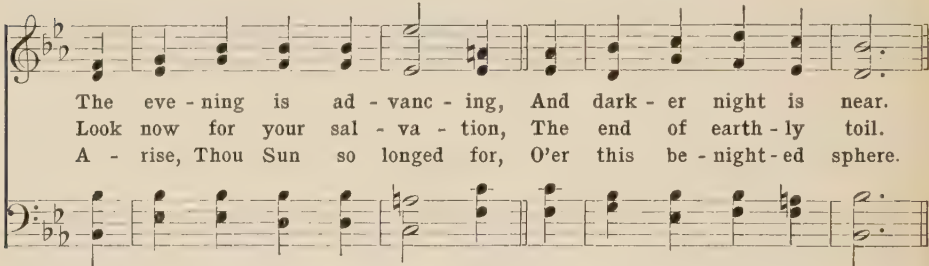


L. LAURENTI, 1700
Tr. SARAH B. FINDLATER, 1854

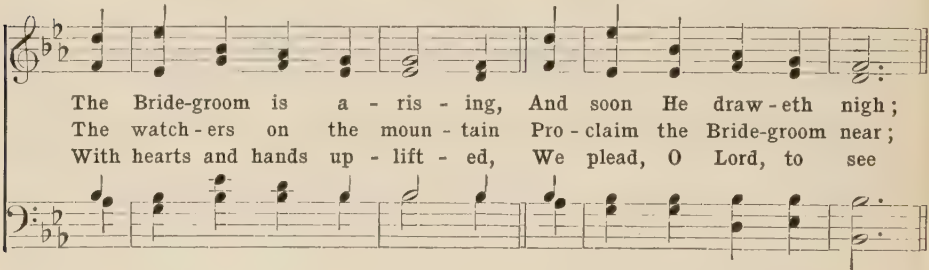
Lausanne Psalter, 1790



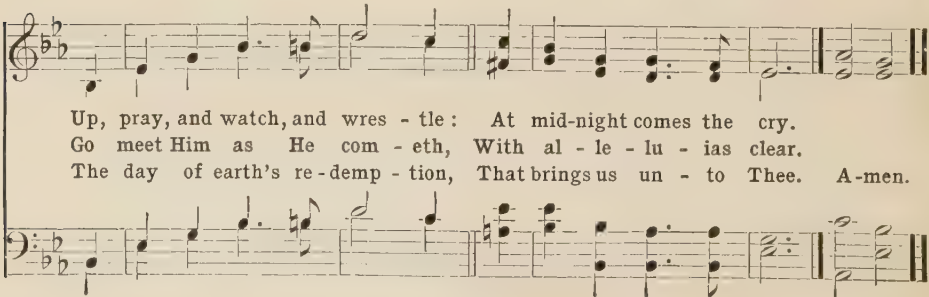
1. Re - joice, re - joice, be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;
2. See that your lamps are burn - ing, Re - plen - ish them with oil;
3. Our hope and ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear;



The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near.
Look now for your sal - va - tion, The end of earth - ly toil.
A - rise, Thou Sun so longed for, O'er this be - night - ed sphere.



The Bride-groom is a - ris - ing, And soon He draw - eth nigh;
The watch - ers on the moun - tain Pro - claim the Bride-groom near;
With hearts and hands up - lift - ed, We plead, O Lord, to see




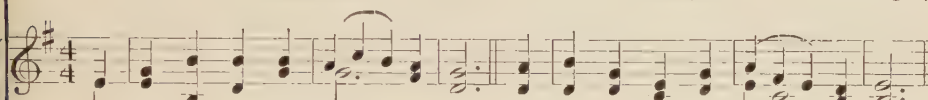

Up, pray, and watch, and wres - tle: At mid-night comes the cry.
Go meet Him as He com - eth, With al - le - lu - ias clear.
The day of earth's re - demp - tion, That brings us un - to Thee. A-men.

VENI EMMANUEL Six 8s.

Anon. Latin 12th Century
Tr. J. M. NEALE, 1851
Voices in Unison

Ancient Plain Song, 13th Century

- 
1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el;
 2. O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine Ad - vent here;
 3. O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come, And o - pen wide our heav'n - ly home;
 4. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might! Who to Thy tribes, on Si - nai's height,





That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to mis - er - y.
In an - cient times didst give the law, In cloud, and ma - jes - ty, and awe.

Refrain. Harmony




ff Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man - u - el Shall come to Thee, O Is - ra - el! A-men.




Rev. W. A. MUHLENBERG, 1826
1st Chorus

C. AVISON

1. Shout the glad tid-ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing, . . Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes -

si - ah is King! 1. Si - on, the mar - vel - lous sto - ry be tell - ing, The
2. Tell how He com - eth; from na - tion to na - tion The
3. Mor - tals, your hom - age be grate - ful - ly bring - ing, And

Son of the High - est, how low - ly His birth! The bright - est arch - an - gel in
heart - cheering news let the earth ech - o round; How free to the faith - ful He
sweet let the glad - some ho - san - nas a - rise; Ye an - gels, the full Al - le -

Repeat 1st Chorus after 1st and 2nd Verses

glo - ry ex - cell - ing, He stoops to re - deem thee, He reigns up - on earth:
of - fers sal - va - tion, His peo - ple with joy ev - er - last - ing are crowned.
lu - ia be sing - ing; One cho - rus re - sound thro' the earth and the skies.

Chorus after the last Verse

Shout the glad tid-ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing, . . Je - ru - sa-lem triumphs, Mes-

si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King. A-men.

66

LUCERNE 8.7.8.7.

JOHN CAWOOD, 1819

T. A. WILLIS, 1876

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces Sweet - ly sound-ing thro' the skies?
 2. Lis - ten to the won-drous sto - ry Which they chant in hymns of joy:
 3. "Peace on earth, good-will from Hea-ven, Reach-ing far as man is found;

Lo! th'an-gel - ic host re - joi - ces, Loud-est al - le - lu - ias rise.
 "Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God most high!
 Souls re-deemed, and sins for-giv-en, Loud our gold - en harps shall sound. A-men.

4 Christ is born, the great Anointed!
 Heaven and earth His glory sing!
 Glad receive whom God appointed
 For your Prophet, Priest and King.

5 Let us learn the wondrous story
 Of our great Redeemer's birth,
 Spread the brightness of His glory
 Till it cover all the earth.

MENDELSSOHN Eight 7s. *With Refrain*

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

MENDELSSOHN, 1840



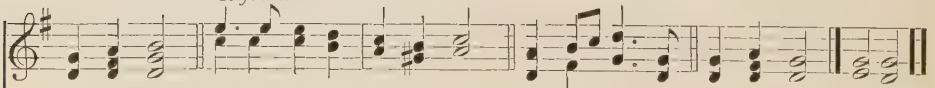
1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
 2. Christ, by high-est heav'n a-dored; Christ, the ev-er - last-ing Lord; Come, De-sire of
 3. Mild He lays His glo-ry by, Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the



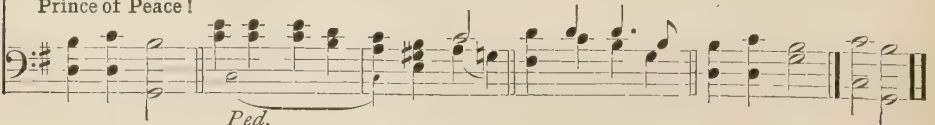
mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners rec-on - ciled! Joy-ful all ye na-tions, rise,
 na-tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum-ble home. Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
 sons of earth, Born to give them sec-ond birth. Ris'n with healing in His wings,



Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th' an-gel-ic host pro-claim Christ is born in
 Hail th' In-car-nate De - i - ty, Pleased as Man with man to dwell; Je - sus, our Em-
 Light and life to all He brings, Hail, the Sun of Righteousness! Hail, the heav'n-born

*Refrain*

Beth - le - hem. Hark! the herald an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King. A-men.
 man - u - el!
 Prince of Peace!

*Ped.*

ST. INNOCENTS Irregular

Rev. F. W. FARRAR, 1871

JOHN FARMER

Allegretto

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a series of chords and eighth-note patterns. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, featuring a simple bass line with whole and half notes. The instruction *p sempre legato* is written below the first measure of the upper staff. The word *Ped.* is written below the first measure of the lower staff.

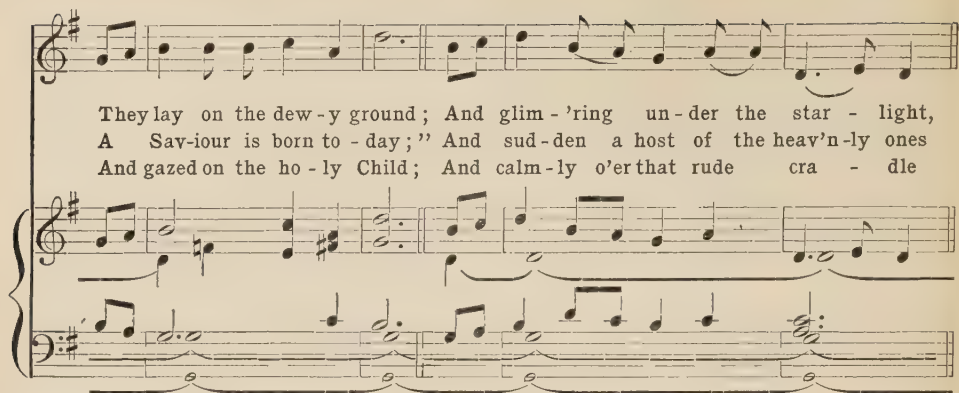
The second system of the musical score continues the composition with two staves. The upper staff in treble clef shows a continuation of the chordal and melodic patterns. The lower staff in bass clef continues the simple bass line. The notation includes various rests and note values consistent with the first system.

The third system of the musical score includes three systems of notation. The first system has a treble staff with a whole rest followed by a series of eighth notes. Below it are three lines of lyrics:

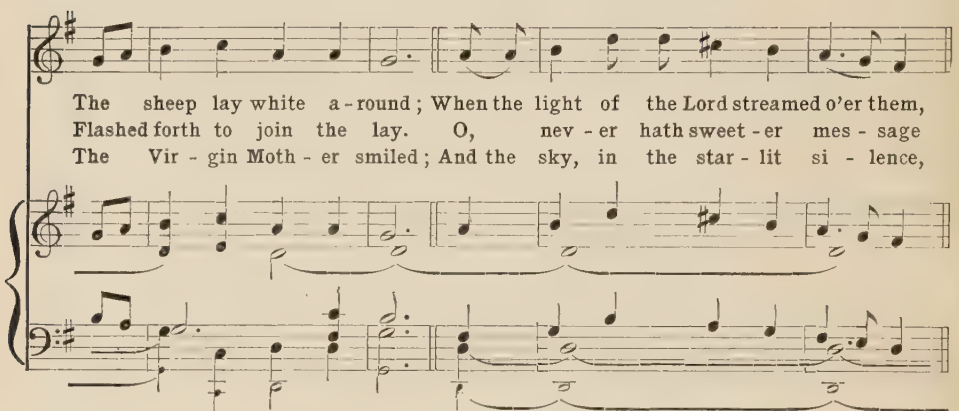
1. In the field with their flocks a - bid - ing,
2. "To you in the cit - y of Da - vid
3. And the shep - herds came to the man - ger,

 The second system of notation consists of a treble staff with a series of eighth notes. The third system consists of a bass staff with a series of eighth notes. The lyrics are aligned with the musical phrases.

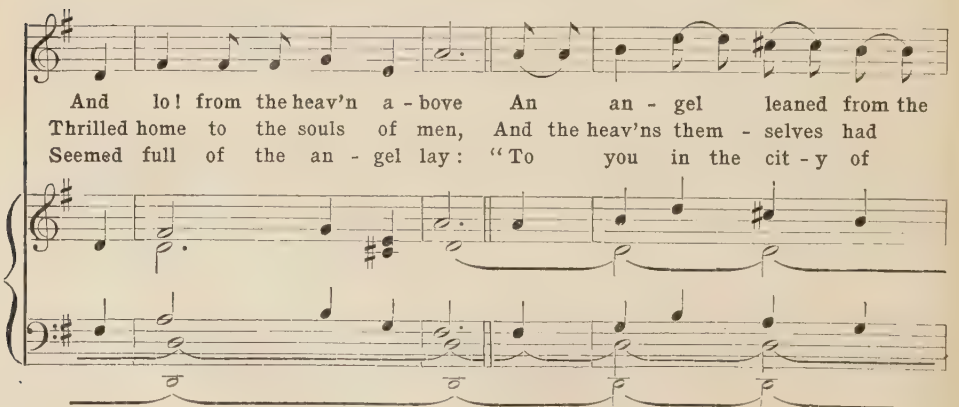
OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST



They lay on the dew-y ground; And glim-'ring un-der the star - light,
A Sav-iour is born to - day;" And sud-den a host of the heav'n-ly ones
And gazed on the ho-ly Child; And calm-ly o'er that rude cra - dle



The sheep lay white a-round; When the light of the Lord streamed o'er them,
Flashed forth to join the lay. O, nev-er hath sweet-er mes-sage
The Vir-gin Moth-er smiled; And the sky, in the star-lit si-lence,



And lo! from the heav'n a-bove An an-gel leaned from the
Thrilled home to the souls of men, And the heav'ns them-selves had
Seemed full of the an-gel lay: "To you in the cit-y of

Glo - ry, And sang his song of love: He
 nev - er heard A glad - der choir till then, For they
 Da - vid A Sav - iour is born to - day." On they

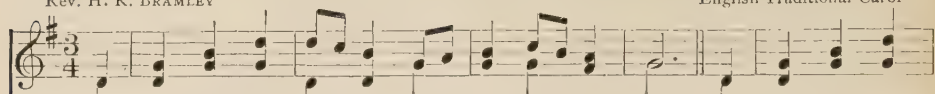
sang, that first sweet Christ-mas, The song that shall nev - er cease:
 sang that Christ-mas car - ol That nev - er on earth shall cease:
 sang—and I ween that nev - er The car - ol on earth shall cease:

"Glo - ry to God in the high-est, On earth good-will and peace." A - men.


EMMANUEL 6.5.6.5.D. *With Refrain*

Rev. H. R. BRAMLEY


English Traditional Carol



1. The Great God of heav-en is come down to earth, His moth-er a
 2. A Babe on the breast of a maid-en He lies, Yet sits with His
 3. Lo! here is Em-man-u-el, here is the Child, The Son that was




Vir-gin and sin-less His birth; The Fa-ther E-ter-nal His
 Fa-ther on high in the skies; Be-fore Him their fa-ces the
 promised to Ma-ry so mild; Whose pow'r and do-min-ion shall



Fa-ther a-lone, He sleeps in the manger, He reigns on the throne.
 Ser-a-phim hide, While Jo-seph stands waiting in love by His side;
 ev-er in-crease, The Prince that shall rule o'er a king-dom of peace;

Refrain



Then let us a-dore Him and praise His great



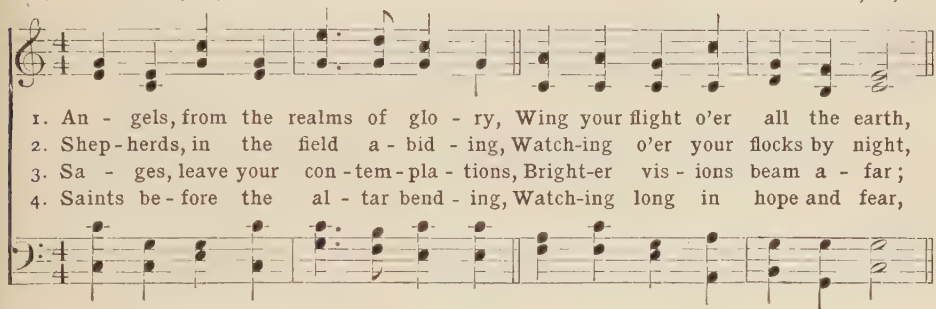
love, To save us poor sin - ners He came from a - bove. A-men.

70

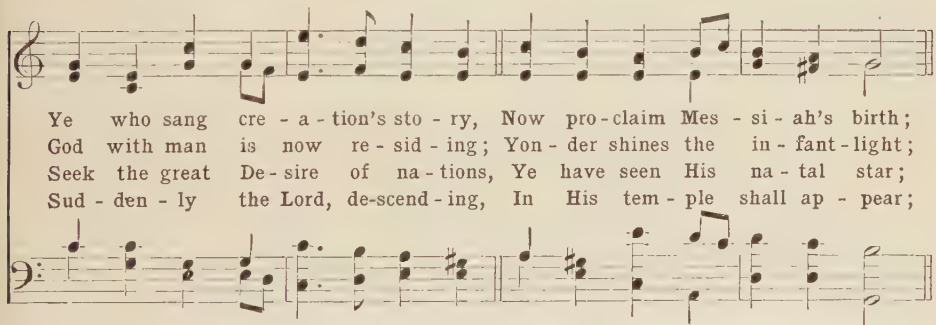
REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.4.7.

J. MONTGOMERY, 1819

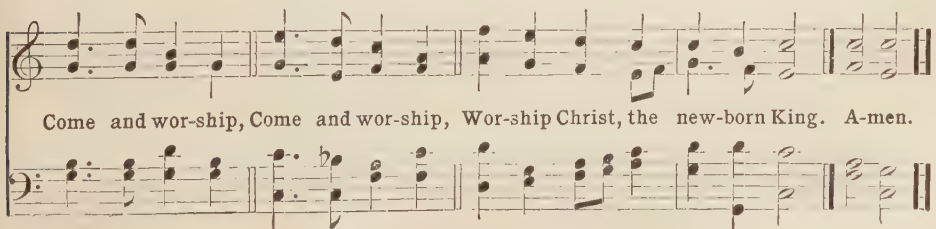
H. SMART, 1867



1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
2. Shep - herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vis - ions beam a - far;
4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,



Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth;
God with man is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the in - fant - light;
Seek the great De - sire of na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star;
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear;



Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A-men.

ADESTE FIDELES Irregular

Anon. Latin, 17th Century

J. READING, 1692

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O come ye to
 2. O sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, Sing, all ye that
 3. O Hail! Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing, 'O Je - sus! for

Beth - le - hem with one glad ac - cord. Lo! in a man - ger lies the King of
 hear in heav - en God's ho - ly word. Give to our Fa - ther glo - ry in the
 ev - er more be Thy name a - dored. Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap -

An - gels; O come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a -
 high - est; O come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a -
 pear - ing, O come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a -

dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A - men.

IRBY 8.7.8.7.7.

C. F. ALEXANDER, 1848

H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1856

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en Who is God and Lord of all,
 3. And, thro' all His won - drous child - hood, He would hon - or and o - bey,

Where a moth - er laid her ba - by, In a man - ger for His bed;
 And His shel - ter was a sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall;
 Love, and watch the low - ly maid - en In whose gen - tle arms He lay;

Ma - ry was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
 With the poor, and mean, and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - iour ho - ly.
 Chris - tian chil - dren all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He. A - men.

4 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
 Through His own redeeming love;
 For that Child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in heaven above;
 And He leads His children on
 To the place where He is gone.

5 Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see Him; but in heaven,
 Set at God's right hand on high:
 When like stars His children crowned,
 All in white shall wait around.

PRINCE OF PEACE C. M. D.

Rev. E. H. SEARS, 1849

Rev. J. B. DYKES

1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old, . . From
 2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peaceful wings un-furled; . And
 3. For lo, the days are hasten-ing on, By prophets seer of old, . . When

an - gels bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold: Peace on the earth, good-
 still their heavenly music floats O'er all the wea-ry world: A-bove its sad and
 with the ev - er-circling years Shall come the time foretold, When the new heav'n and


will to men, From heaven's all-gra-cious King; . . The world in sol - emn
 lone-ly plains They bend on hov'-ring wing, . . And ev - er o'er its
 earth shall own The Prince of Peace, their King, . . And the whole world send

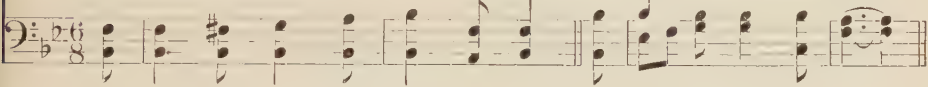
still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing, To hear the an - gels sing.
 Ba - bel sounds The blessèd an-gels sing, The blessed an - gels sing.
 back the song Which now the an-gels sing, Which now the an - gels sing. A - men.

hear the an - gels sing.


NAHUM TATE, 1703

R. S. WILLIS, 1849


- 
1. While Shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground.
 2. "To you, in Da-vid's town, this day, Is born of Da-vid's line,
 3. Thus spake the ser-aph, and forth-with Ap-peared a shin-ing throng




The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round.
 The Sav-iour, who is Christ, the Lord; And this shall be the sign:
 Of an-gels, prais-ing God, and thus Ad-dressed their joy-ful song:



"Fear not," said he, for might-y dread Had seized their trou-bled mind;
 The heav'n-ly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played,
 "All glo-ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace;

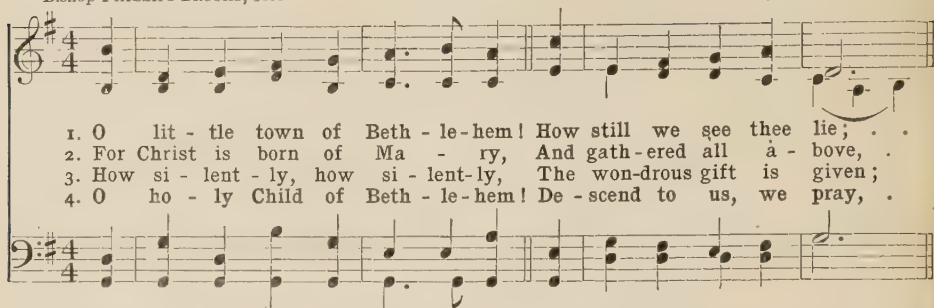


"Glad ti-dings of great joy I bring To you, and all man-kind.
 All mean-ly wrapped in swathing bands, And in a man-ger laid."
 Good-will hence-forth from heav'n to men Be-gin, and nev-er cease." A-men.

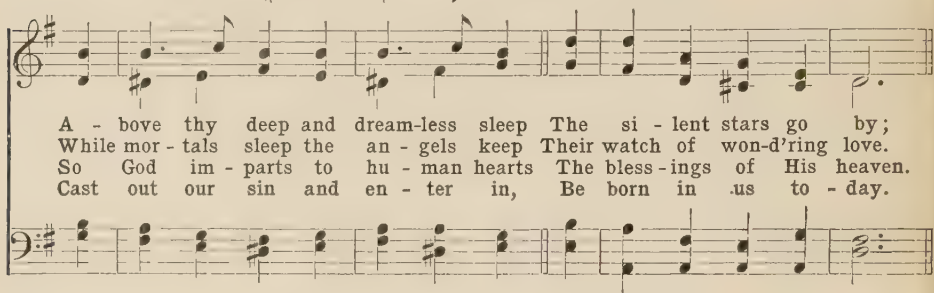


Bishop PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1866

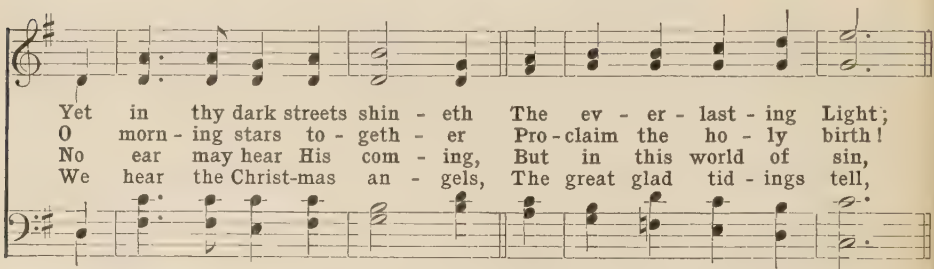
J. BARNEY, 1894



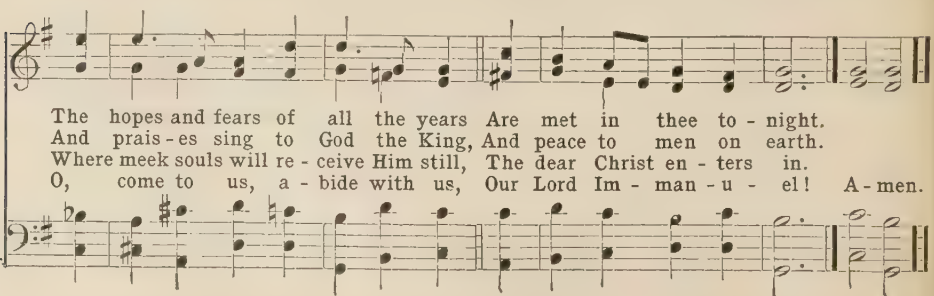
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie; . .
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove, . .
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is given;
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray, .



A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heaven.
 Cast out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels, The great glad tid - ings tell,



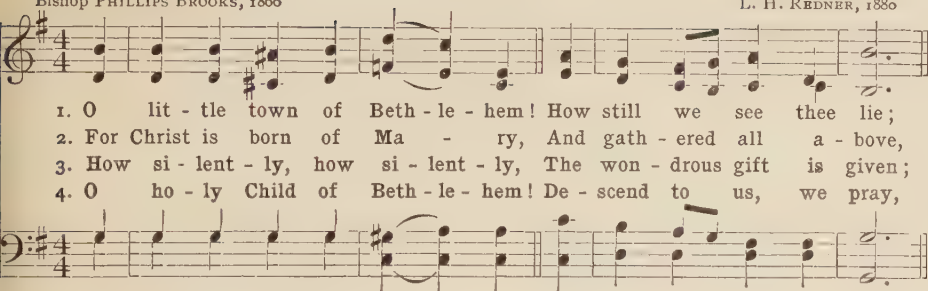
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Im - man - u - el! A - men.

ST. LOUIS C. M. D.

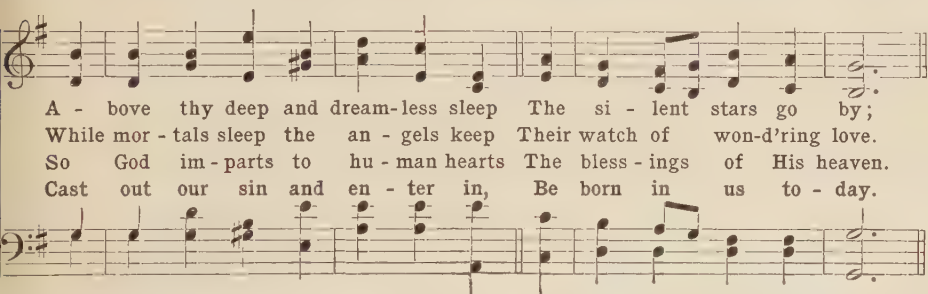
(Second Tune)

Bishop PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1866

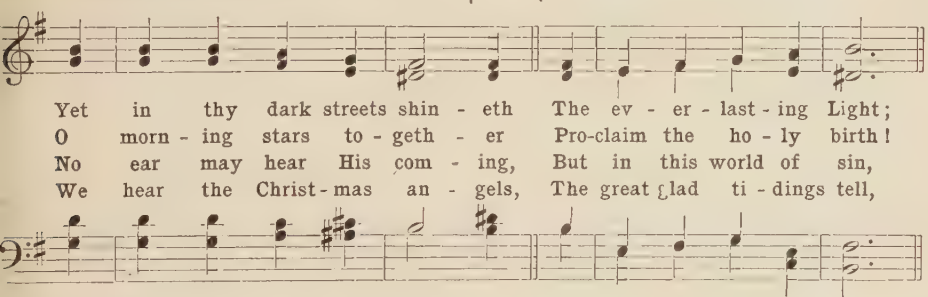
L. H. REDNER, 1880



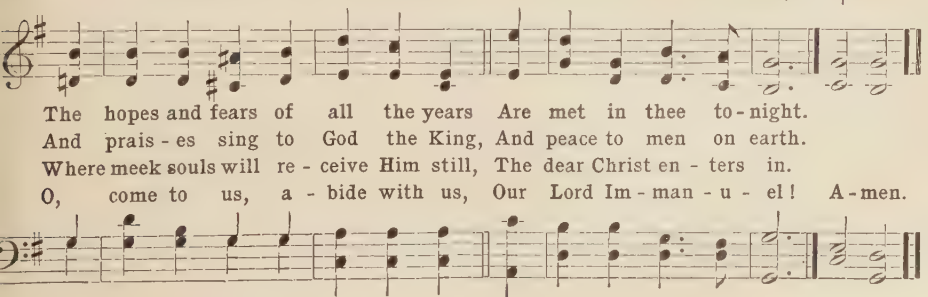
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie;
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is given;
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray,



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heaven.
 Cast out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars to - geth - er Pro-claim the ho - ly birth!
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels, The great glad ti - dings tell,



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Im - man - u - el! A-men.

CHRISTMAS CAROL 8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

(Third Tune)

Bishop PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1866

H. W. DAVIES, 1905

Voices in Unison

S:

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The

still we see thee lie; A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The
 gath - ered all a - bove, While mor - tals sleep the an - gels keep Their
 won - drous gift is giv'n; So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The

si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shineth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 watch of wond'ring love. O morn - ing stars to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
 bless - ings of His heav'n. No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,



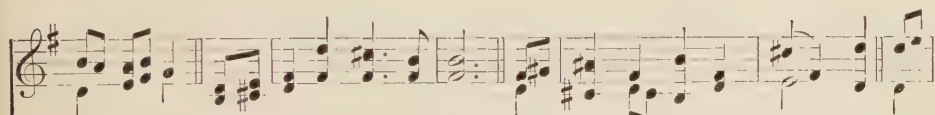
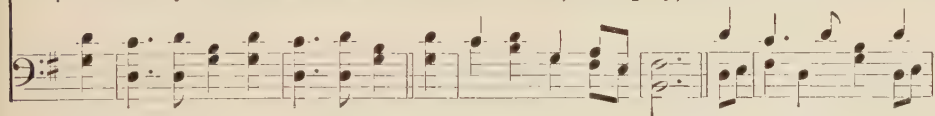
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met . . in Thee to - night.
 And prais-es sing to God the King, And peace . . to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear . . Christ en - ters in.



Last verse in harmony



4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le-hem! De-scend to us, we pray, Cast out our sin and



en - ter in, Be born in us to - day. We hear the Christmas an - gels The



great glad tidings tell, O, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Im-man-u - el. A-men.

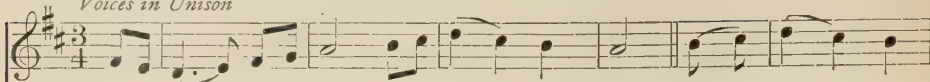


THE FIRST NOEL *Irregular*

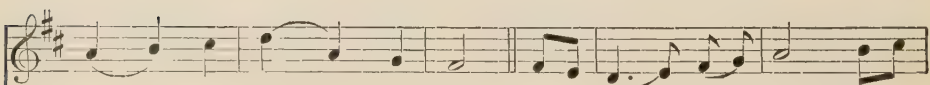
Traditional

Voices in Unison

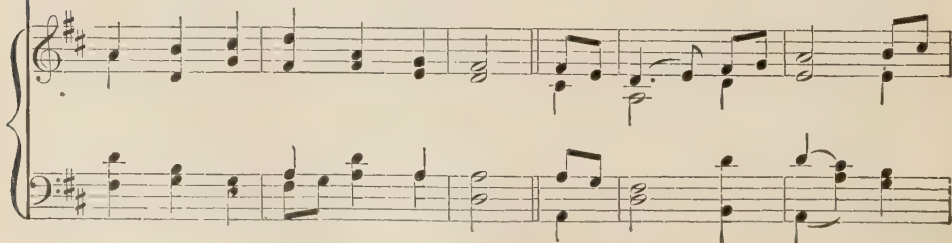
English Traditional



1. The first No - el the An - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in the
 3. And by the light of that same star Three wise men
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -
 5. Then en - tered in those wise men three, Full rev - er - ent -
 6. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing prais - es



shep - herds in fields as they lay, In fields where they lay
 east, be - yond them far, And to the earth it
 came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was
 hem it took its rest; And there it did both
 ly up - on their knee, And of - fered there in
 to our heav'n - ly Lord; That hath made Heav'n and





keep - ing their sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 gave great light, And so it con - tinued both day and night.
 their in - tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
 stop and stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
 His pres - ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.
 earth of nought, And with His blood man - kind hath bought.



Refrain. Harmony



No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el,

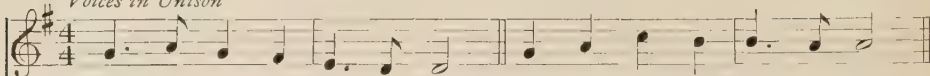


Born is the King of Is - - ra - el. A - men.

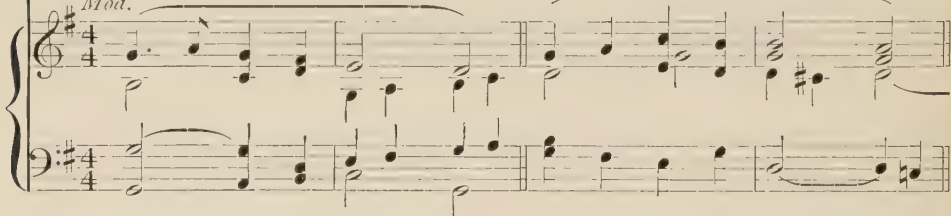
CHRISTMAS MORN 7.7.7.7. *With Refrain*

EDWARD CASWELL, 1858

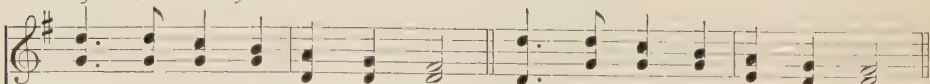
Sir JOHN GOSS

Voices in Unison

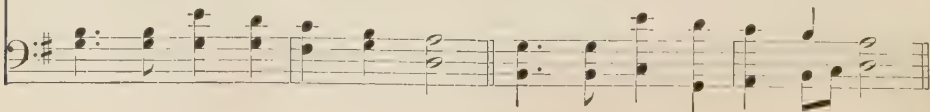
1. See a - mid the win - ter's snow, Born for us on earth be - low,
 2. Lo, with - in a man - ger lies He Who built the star - ry skies;
 3. Say, ye ho - ly shep - herds, say, What your joy - ful news to - day;
 4. "As we watched at dead of night, Lo, we saw a won - drous light;
 5. Teach, O teach us, Ho - ly Child, By Thy face so meek and mild,

Mod.

- See the ten - der Lamb ap - pears, Prom - ised from e - ter - nal years.
 He, Who throned in height sub - lime, Sits a - mid the Cher - u - bim!
 Where - fore have ye left your sheep On the lone - ly moun - tain steep?
 An - gels sing - ing peace on earth, Told us of the Sav - iour's birth."
 Teach us to re - sem - ble Thee, In Thy sweet hu - mil - i - ty!

*Refrain. Harmony*

Hail! Thou ev - er bless - ed morn! Hail, Re - demp - tion's hap - py dawn!



Sing thro' all Je - ru - sa - lem, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem. A-men.

78

LOWLINESS 7.7.8.8.7.7.

Anon.

B. R. HANBY

1. Who is He, in yon - der stall, At whose feet the shep - herds fall?
 2. Who is He, in yon - der cot, Bend - ing to His toil - some lot?
 3. Who is He, in deep dis - tress, Fast - ing in the wil - der - ness?
 4. Who is He, that stands and weeps At the grave where La - zarus sleeps?

Refrain

'Tis the Lord! O won-drous sto - ry! 'Tis the Lord, the King of Glo - ry!

At His feet we hum-bly fall; Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. A-men.

- 5 Lo! at midnight, who is He
 Prays in dark Gethsemane?
 6 Who is He, in Calvary's throes,
 Asks for blessings on His foes?

- 7 Who is He that from the grave
 Comes to heal and help and save?
 8 Who is He that on yon throne
 Rules the world of light alone?

"WHAT CHILD IS THIS?" 8.7.8.7. *With Refrain*W. C. DIX
Voices in Unison

Old English



1. What Child is this, Who, laid to rest, On Ma - ry's lap is ' sleep - ing? Whom
2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate Where ox and ass are feed - ing? Good
3. So bring Him in - cense, gold and myrrh, Come peas - ant, king to own Him; The



an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
Chris - tian, fear: for sin - ners here The si - lent word is plead - ing.
King of kings, sal - va - tion brings, Let lov - ing hearts en - throne Him.

*Refrain in unison or harmony*

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing:



Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The babe, the Son of Ma - ry. A - men.



80

REJOICE Irregular

Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1853

Old German

1. Good Chris-tian men, re - joice With heart and soul and voice;
 2. Good Chris-tian men, re - joice With heart and soul and voice;
 3. Good Chris-tian men, re - joice With heart and soul and voice;

Give ye heed to what we say: News! News! Je - sus Christ is
 Now ye hear of end - less bliss: Joy! Joy! Je - sus Christ was
 Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! Peace! Je - sus Christ was

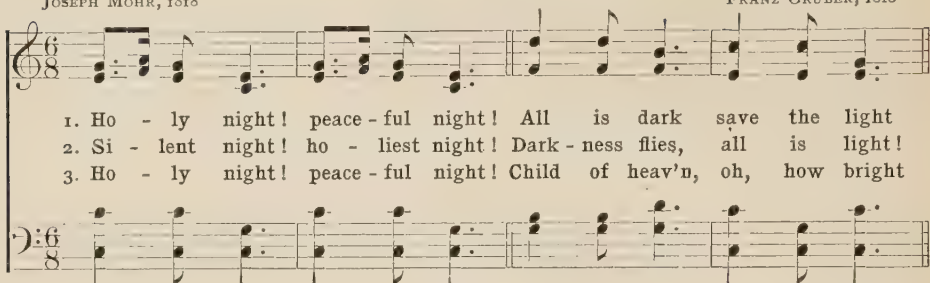
born to-day: Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, And He is in the
 born for this: He hath oped the heav - en - ly door, And man is bless - ed
 born to save: Calls you one and calls you all, To gain His ev - er -

man - ger now. Christ is born to - day, Christ is born to-day.
 ev - er - more. Christ was born for this, Christ was born for this.
 last - ing hall. Christ was born to save, Christ was born to save. A-men.

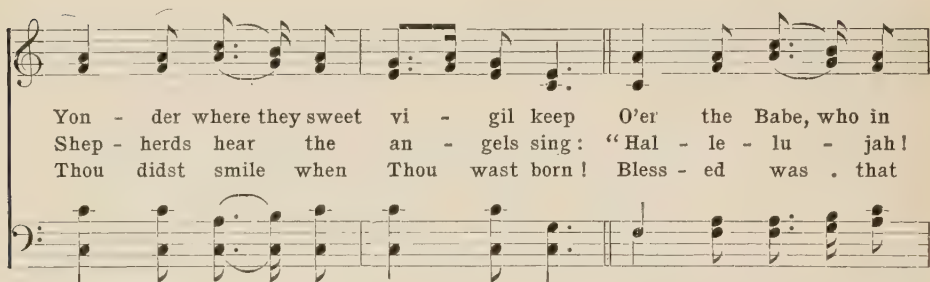
HOLY NIGHT Irregular

JOSEPH MOHR, 1818

FRANZ GRUBER, 1818



1. Ho - ly night! peace - ful night! All is dark save the light
 2. Si - lent night! ho - liest night! Dark - ness flies, all is light!
 3. Ho - ly night! peace - ful night! Child of heav'n, oh, how bright



Yon - der where they sweet vi - gil keep O'er the Babe, who in
 Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing: "Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Thou didst smile when Thou wast born! Bless - ed was . that



si - lent sleep, Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
 hail the King! Christ, the Saviour is here, Je - sus, the Saviour is here."
 hap - py morn, Full of heav - en - ly joy, . Full of heav - en - ly joy. Amen.

4 Silent night! holiest night!
 Guiding Star, lend Thy light!
 See the eastern wise men bring
 Gifts and homage to our King!
 Christ, the Saviour is here,
 Jesus, the Saviour is here.

5 Silent night! holiest night!
 Wondrous Star, lend Thy light!
 With the angels let us sing
 Hallelujah to our King!
 Christ, the Saviour is here,
 Jesus, the Saviour is here.

NOEL C. M. D.

Rev. T. T. LYNCH, 1868

Traditional air, rearr. by ARTHUR SULLIVAN

1. A thou-sand years have come and gone, And near a thou-sand more,
 2. And we are glad, and we will sing, As in the days of yore;
 3. For trou-bles such as man must bear, From child-hood to four-score,

Since hap-pier light from Heav-en shone Than ev-er shone be-fore:
 Come all, and hearts made rea-dy bring, To wel-come back once more
 He shared with us, that we might share His joy for ev-er more;

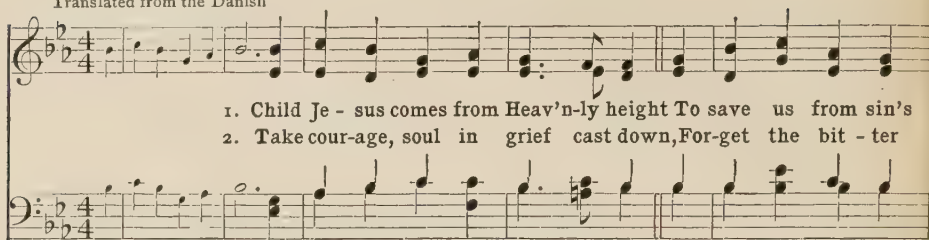
And in the hearts of old and young A joy most joy-ful stirred,
 The day when first on win-try earth A sum-mer change be-gan,
 And twice a thou-sand years of grief, Of con-flict, and of sin,

A little slower

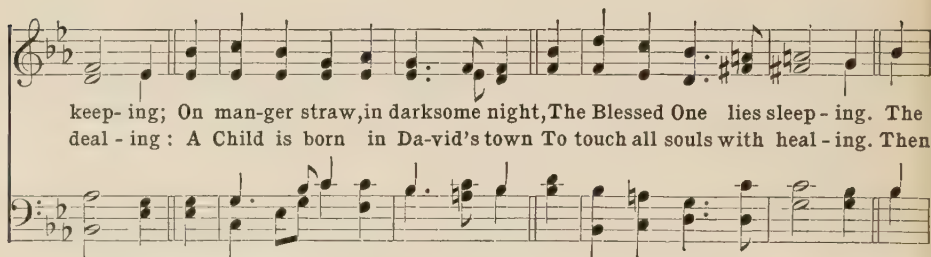
That sent such news from tongue to tongue As ears had nev-er heard.
 And dawn-ing on a lone-ly birth, Up-rose the light of man.
 May tell how large the har-vest sheaf His pa-tient love shall win. A-men.

HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN
Translated from the Danish

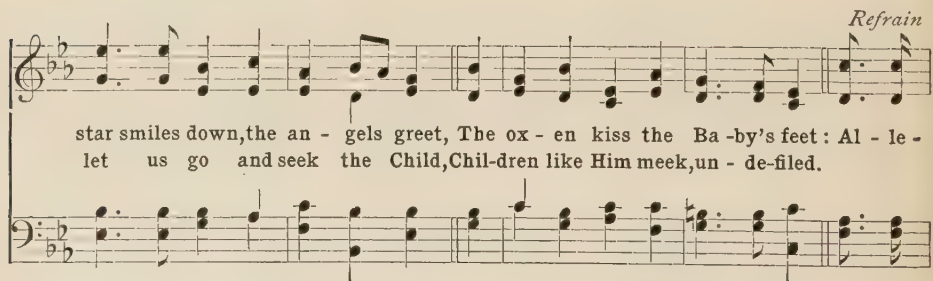
N. W. GADE



1. Child Je - sus comes from Heav'n-ly height To save us from sin's
2. Take cour-age, soul in grief cast down, For-get the bit - ter



keep- ing; On man-ger straw, in darksome night, The Blessed One lies sleep - ing. The
deal - ing: A Child is born in Da-vid's town To touch all souls with heal - ing. Then



Refrain
star smiles down, the an - gels greet, The ox - en kiss the Ba-by's feet: Al - le -
let us go and seek the Child, Chil-dren like Him meek, un - de-filed.

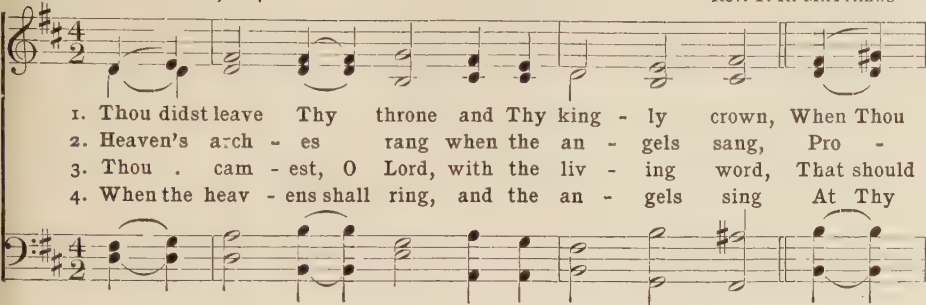


lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Child Je - sus, Christ the Lord! A - men.

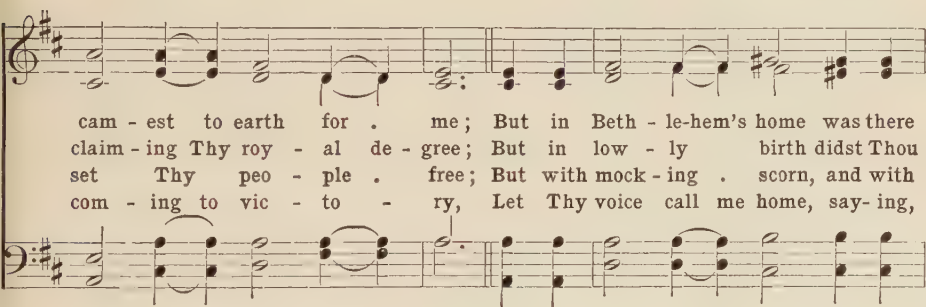
MARGARET Irregular

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1864

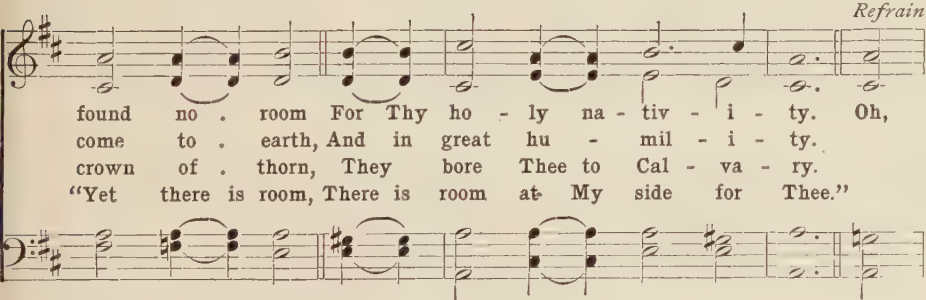
Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS



1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou
 2. Heaven's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro -
 3. Thou . cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing word, That should
 4. When the heav - ens shall ring, and the an - gels sing At Thy

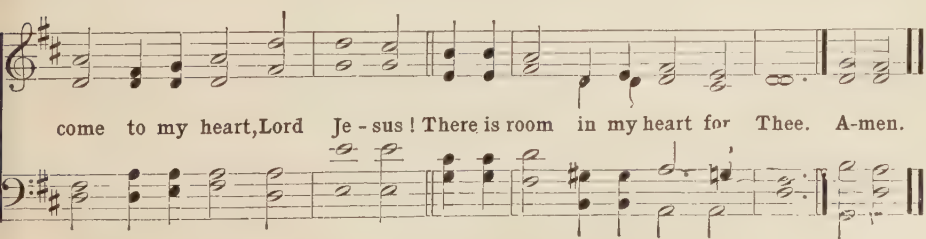


cam - est to earth for . me; But in Beth - le-hem's home was there
 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But in low - ly birth didst Thou
 set Thy peo - ple . free; But with mock - ing . scorn, and with
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home, say - ing,



Refrain

found no . room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty. Oh,
 come to . earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty.
 crown of . thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry.
 "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for Thee."



come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee. A-men.

STELLA 8.6.6.D.

(First Tune)

Rev. PAUL GERHARDT, 1653

HORATIO W. PARKER

1. All my heart this night re - joi - ces, As I hear, far and near,
 2. For it dawns, the promised mor - row Of His birth, who the earth
 3. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger Soft and sweet, doth en - treat—
 4. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der: Here let all, great and small,

Sweet - est an - gel voi - ces; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,
 Res - cues from her sor - row. God to wear our form de - scend - eth;
 "Flee from woe and dan - ger! Breth - ren, come; from all that grieves you
 Kneel in awe and won - der. Love Him who with love is yearn - ing:

Till the air ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
 Of His grace to our race Here His Son He lend - eth.
 You are freed; all you need Here your Sav - iour gives you."
 Hail the Star, that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing. A - men.

ALL THIS NIGHT (Nativity New) 8.6.6.D.

(Second Tune)

F. C. MAKER, 1881

1. All my heart this night re - joi - ces, As I hear, far and near,

Sweet-est an - gel voi - ces ; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,

Till the air ev - 'ry-where Now with joy is ring - ing. A-men.

86

ROTHERFIELD L. M.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, 1884

A. H. BROWN

1. "What means this glo - ry round our feet," The magi mused, "more bright than morn?"
2. "What means that star," the shepherds said, "That brightens thro' the rock - y glen?"
3. All round a - bout our feet shall shine A light like that the wise men saw,
4. So shall we learn to un - der-stand The sim-ple faith of shepherds then,

And voi - ces chant-ed clear and sweet, "To-day the Prince of Peace is born."

And an - gels answering o - verhead, Sang, "Peace on earth, good-will to men."

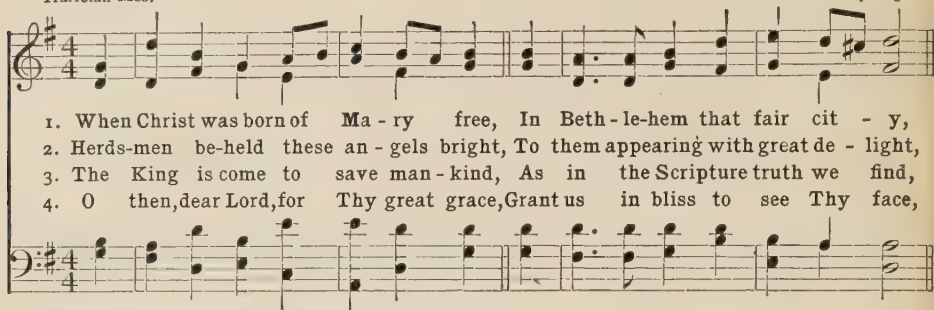
If we our will-ing hearts in-cline To that sweet Life which is the Law.

And, kind-ly clasping hand in hand, Sing, "Peace on earth, good-will to men." A-men.

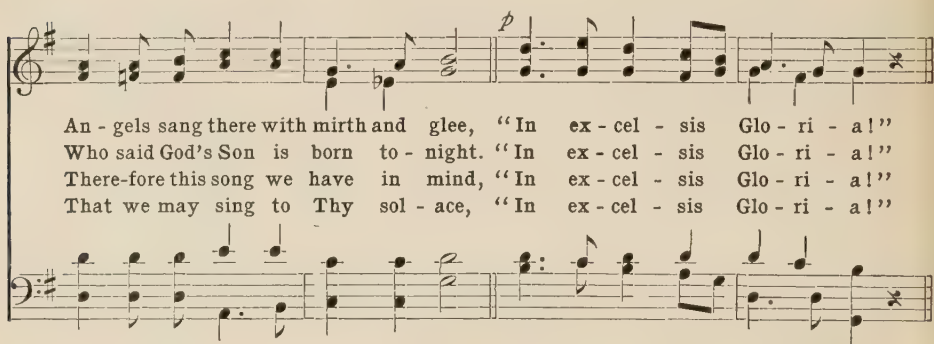
GLORIA 8.8.8.7. *With Refrain*

Harleian Mss.

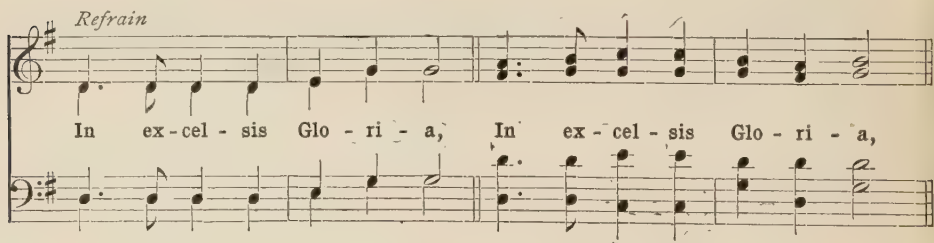
A. H. BROWN, 1865



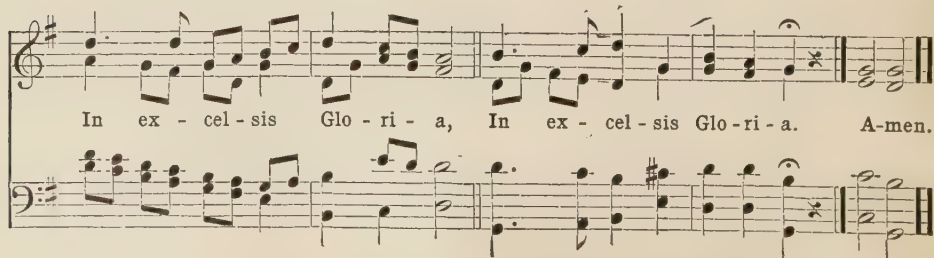
1. When Christ was born of Ma - ry free, In Beth - le - hem that fair cit - y,
 2. Herds - men be - held these an - gels bright, To them appear - ing with great de - light,
 3. The King is come to save man - kind, As in the Scripture truth we find,
 4. O then, dear Lord, for Thy great grace, Grant us in bliss to see Thy face,



An - gels sang there with mirth and glee, "In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a!"
 Who said God's Son is born to - night. "In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a!"
 There - fore this song we have in mind, "In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a!"
 That we may sing to Thy sol - ace, "In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a!"



Refrain
 In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a, In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a,



In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a, In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a. A - men.

THE MORNING STAR- 8.8.8.6. *With Refrain*

J. H. HOPKINS, 1862

E. W. KELLOGG, 1862

1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far
 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I; In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;

Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
 Pray'r and prais - ing all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him God on high.

Refrain

O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light. A - men.

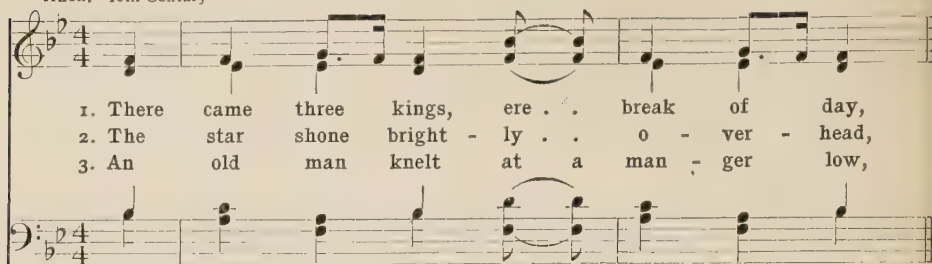
4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
 Breathes a life of gathering gloom:
 Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
 Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

5 Glorious now behold Him arise,
 King and God and Sacrifice:
 Heav'n sings Alleluia;
 Alleluia the earth replies.

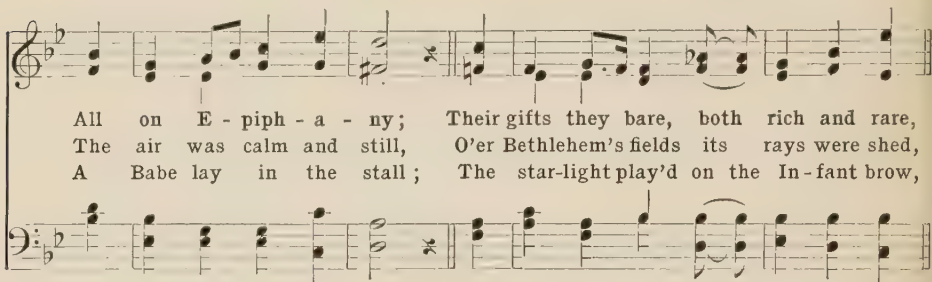
EPIPHANY Irregular

Anon. 16th Century

Rev. R. F. SMITH



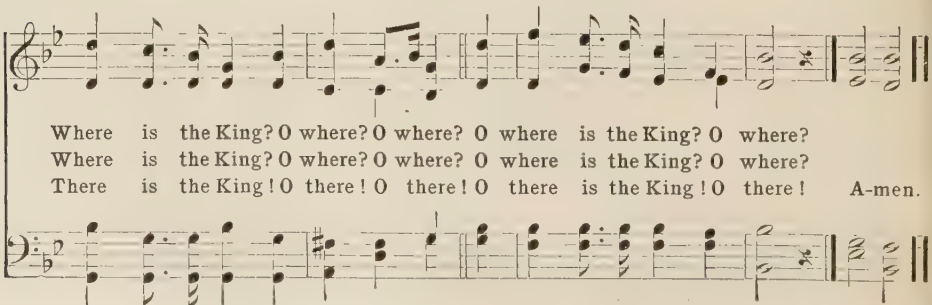
1. There came three kings, ere . . break of day,
 2. The star shone bright - ly . . o - ver - head,
 3. An old man knelt at a man - ger low,



All on E - ph - a - ny; Their gifts they bare, both rich and rare,
 The air was calm and still, O'er Bethlehem's fields its rays were shed,
 A Babe lay in the stall; The star-light play'd on the In - fant brow,



All, all, Lord Christ, for Thee; Gold, frank-in - cense and myrrh are there,
 The dew lay on the hill; We see no throne, no pal - ace fair,
 Deep si - lence lay o'er all; A maid - en bent o'er the Babe in prayer,

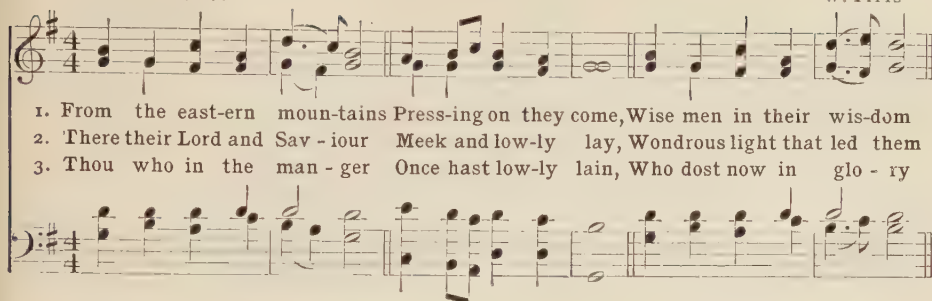


Where is the King? O where? O where? O where is the King? O where?
 Where is the King? O where? O where? O where is the King? O where?
 There is the King! O there! O there! O there is the King! O there! A-men.

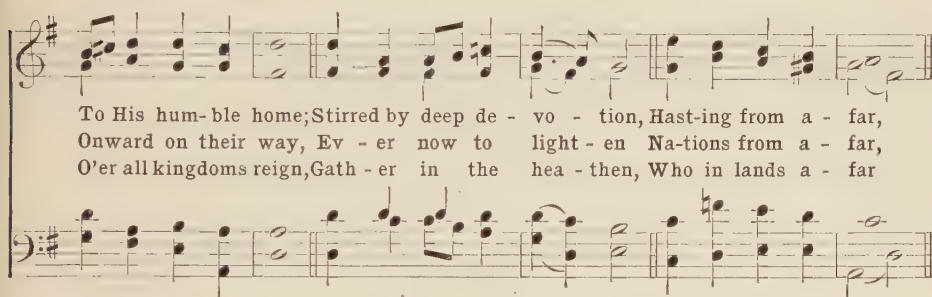
PRINCETHORPE 6.5.6.5.D.

Rev. G. THRING, 1879

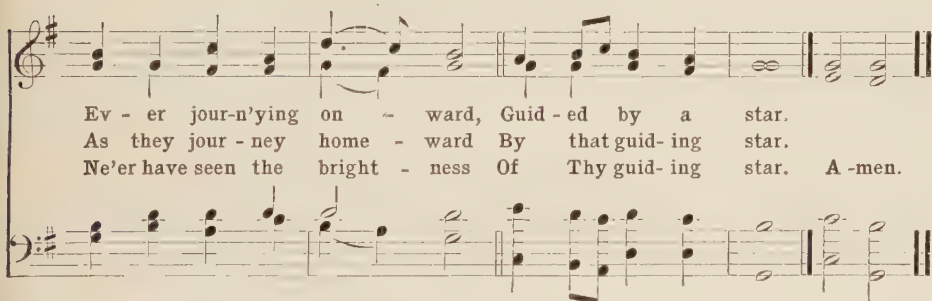
W. PITTS



1. From the east-ern moun-tains Press-ing on they come, Wise men in their wis-dom
 2. There their Lord and Sav - iour Meek and low-ly lay, Wondrous light that led them
 3. Thou who in the man - ger Once hast low-ly lain, Who dost now in glo - ry



To His hum-ble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion, Hast-ing from a - far,
 Onward on their way, Ev - er now to light - en Na-tions from a - far,
 O'er all kingdoms reign, Gath - er in the hea - then, Who in lands a - far



Ev - er jour-n'ying on - ward, Guid - ed by a star.
 As they jour - ney home - ward By that guid - ing star.
 Ne'er have seen the bright - ness Of Thy guid - ing star. A - men.

4 Onward through the darkness
 Of the lonely night,
 Shining still before them
 With Thy kindly light,
 Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
 Homeward from afar,
 Young and old together,
 By Thy guiding star.

5 Until every nation,
 Whether bond or free,
 'Neath Thy starlit banner,
 Jesus, follows Thee
 O'er the distant mountains
 To that heavenly home,
 Where no sin nor sorrow
 Evermore shall come.

BRIGHTEST AND BEST 11.10.11.10.

Bishop REGINALD HEBER, 1811

Rev. J. F. THURPP, 1848

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing, Low lies His

dark - ness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho -
head with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore Him in

ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
slum - ber re - clin - ing, Ma - ker, and Mon - arch, and Sav - iour of all. A - men.

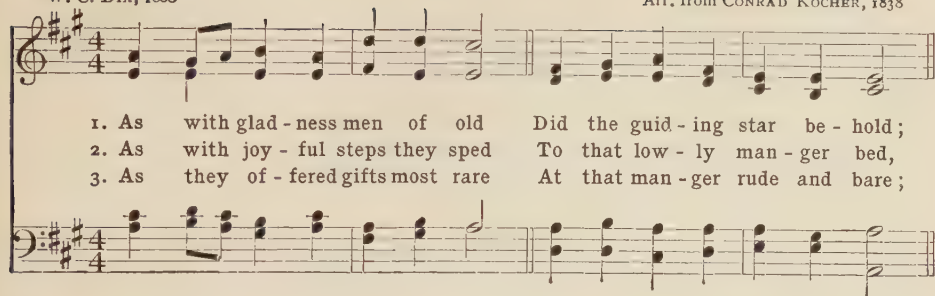
3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountains, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

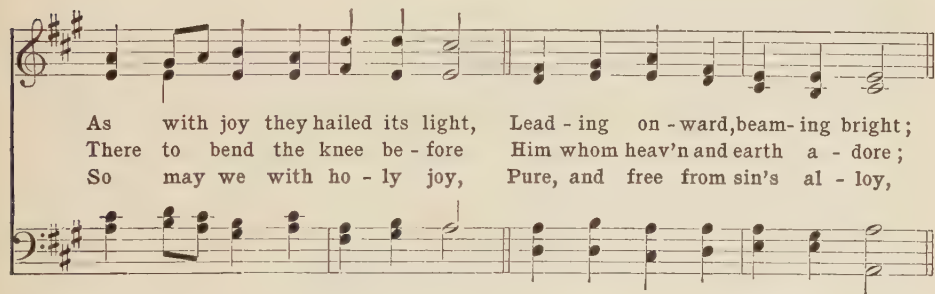
DIX Six 7s.

Arr. from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

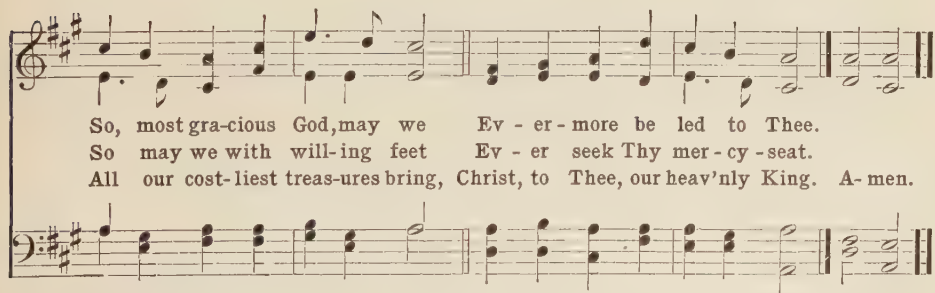
W. C. DIX, 1860



1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;
 2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger bed,
 3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare;



As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;
 There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore;
 So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure, and free from sin's al-loy,



So, most gra-cious God, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.
 So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek Thy mer-cy-seat.
 All our cost-liest treas-ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'nly King. A-men.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
 Keep us in the narrow way;
 And, when earthly things are past,
 Bring our ransomed souls at last
 Where they need no star to guide,
 Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

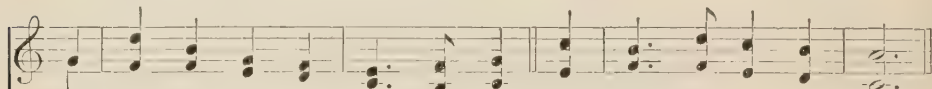
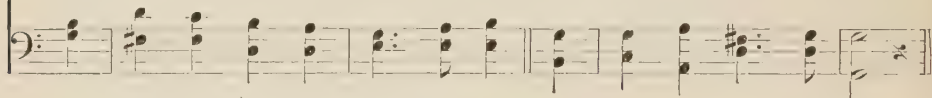
5 In the heavenly country bright
 Need they no created light;
 Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
 Thou its sun which goes not down;
 There for ever may we sing
 Alleluias to our King.



1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;
 2. And lo, Thy touch brought life and health, Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
 3. Be Thou our great De - liv - 'rer still, Thou Lord of life and death;



It tri-umphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark - ness and the grave.
 And youth re-newed and fren - zy calmed Owned Thee, the Lord of light:
 Re - store and quick - en, soothe and bless With Thine al - might - y breath.



To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame,
 And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Al - might - y as of yore,
 To hands that work and eyes that see Give wis - dom's heav'n - ly lore,



The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fe-vered frame.
 In crowd - ed street, by rest - less couch, As by Gen - nes - areth's shore.
 That whole and sick, and weak and strong, May praise Thee ev - er - more. A - men.



THE BLESSED NAME 8.7.8.7. *With Refrain*

Rev. G. W. BETHUNE, 1858

J. BARNBY



1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so dear in Heav - en,
2. 'Twas Ga - briel first that did pro-claim, To His most bless - ed moth - er,
3. And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote His name a - bove Him,
4. So now up - on His Fa - ther's throne, Al-might - y to re - lieve us



As that be - fore His won-drous birth To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.
 That name which now and ev - er more We praise a - bove all oth - er.
 That all might see the rea - son we For ev - er - more must love Him.
 From sin and pains, He ev - er reigns The Prince and Sav - iour Je - sus.

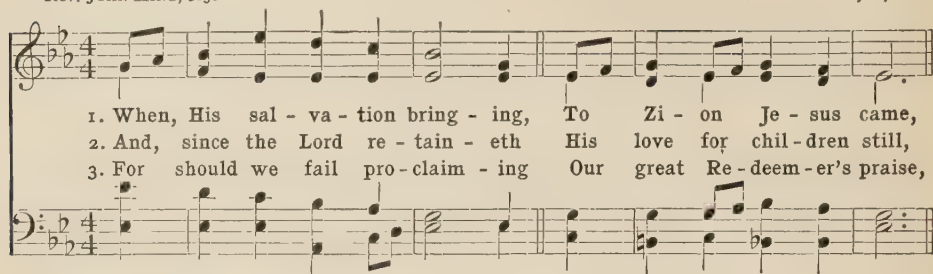
*Refrain*

We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him bless - ed Je - sus;

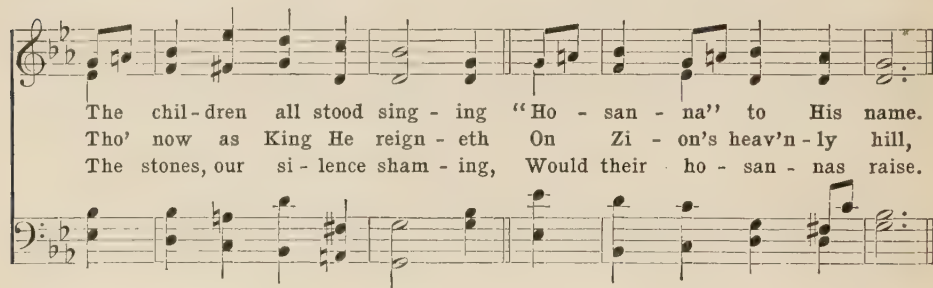


For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as Je - sus. A-men.

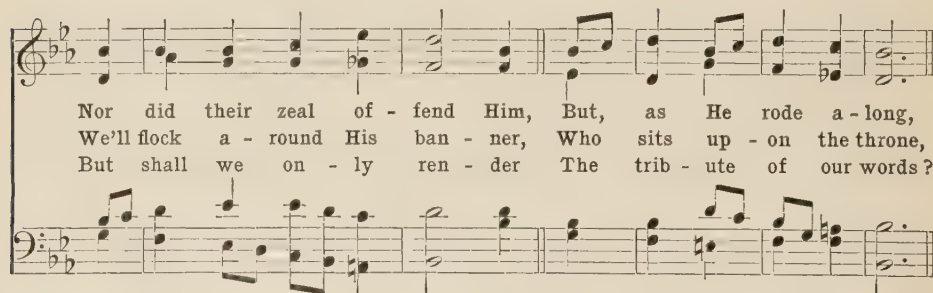




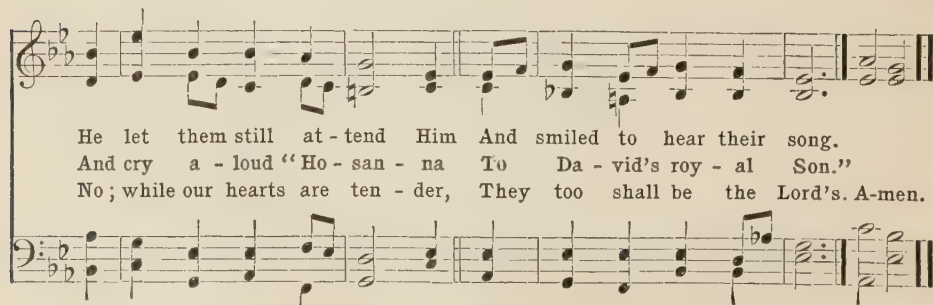
1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
 2. And, since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still,
 3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - er's praise,



The chil - dren all stood sing - ing "Ho - san - na" to His name.
 Tho' now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heav'n - ly hill,
 The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their ho - san - nas raise.



Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,
 We'll flock a - round His ban - ner, Who sits up - on the throne,
 But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?



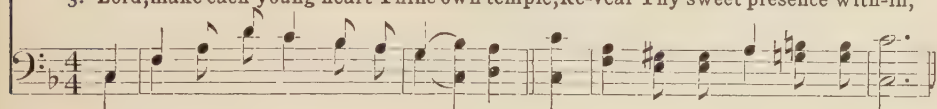
He let them still at - tend Him And smiled to hear their song.
 And cry a - loud "Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son."
 No; while our hearts are ten - der, They too shall be the Lord's. A-men.

Rev. F. W. GOADBY, 1880

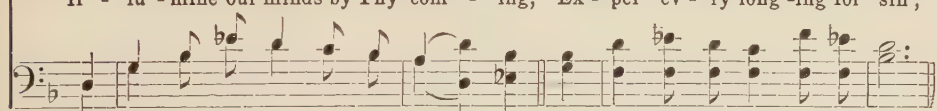
S. REAY, 1882



1. A crowd fills the court of the tem - ple, A sound as of praise stirs the air,
 2. And if in this tem - ple of wor - ship, Where now we are met in His name,
 3. Lord, make each young heart Thine own temple, Re - veal Thy sweet presence with-in,



Je - ru - sa - lem stirs with e - mo - tion: The Lord of the tem - ple is there!
 The Lord should appear in His beau - ty Him - self His own gos - pel pro - claim,
 Il - lu - mine our minds by Thy com - ing, Ex - pel ev - 'ry long - ing for sin;



In vain is the priest - ly dis - pleas - ure To si - lence the an - thems that ring:
 What an - thems of grate - ful de - vo - tion A - round Him would ech - o and ring:
 And when in our souls we a - dore Thee How pure the glad praise we shall bring!



Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! The chil - dren all joy - ful - ly sing.
 Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! The chil - dren would joy - ful - ly sing.
 Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! The chil - dren will joy - ful - ly sing. A - men.



JOHN BOWRING, 1823

Anon.



1. How sweet-ly flowed the gos-pel's sound From lips of gen-tle-ness and grace,
2. From heaven He came, of heaven He spoke, To heaven He led His followers' way;
3. "Come, wanderers, to My Fa-ther's home, Come, all ye wea-ry ones, and rest:"



When list'ning thousands gathered round, And joy and rev-'rences filled the place.
 Dark clouds of gloom-y night He broke, Un-veil-ing an im-mor-tal day.
 Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come, O-bey Thee, love Thee, and be blessed. A-men.



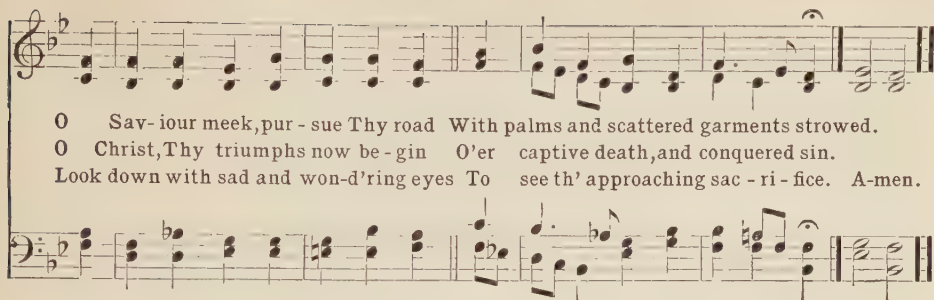
Rev. H. H. MILMAN, 1827

Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1862



1. Ride on! ride on in ma-jes-ty! Hark! all the tribes Ho-san-na cry;
2. Ride on! ride on in ma-jes-ty! In low-ly pomp ride on to die:
3. Ride on! ride on in ma-jes-ty! The an-gel arm-ies of the sky





0 Sav-iour meek, pur - sue Thy road With palms and scattered garments strowed.
 0 Christ, Thy triumphs now be - gin O'er captive death, and conquered sin.
 Look down with sad and won-d'ring eyes To see th' approaching sac - ri - fice. A-men.

4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
 The Father on His sapphire throne
 Expects His own anointed Son.

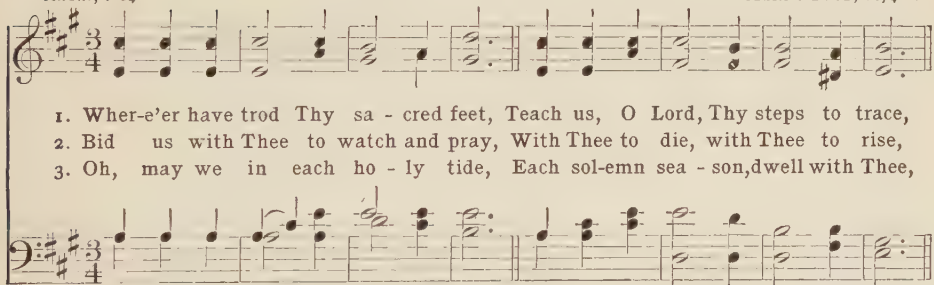
5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 In lowly pomp ride on to die;
 Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
 Then take, O God, Thy power and reign.

99

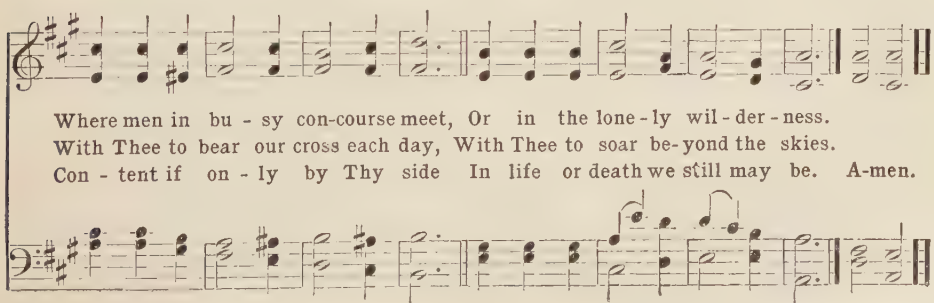
PENTECOST L. M.

Anon., 1864

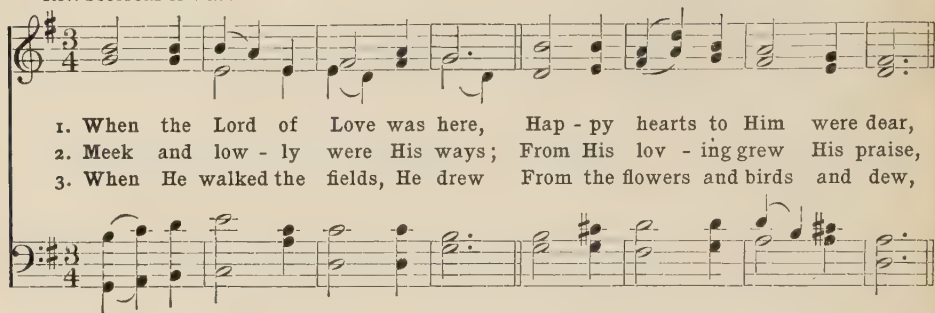
WILLIAM BOYD, 1874



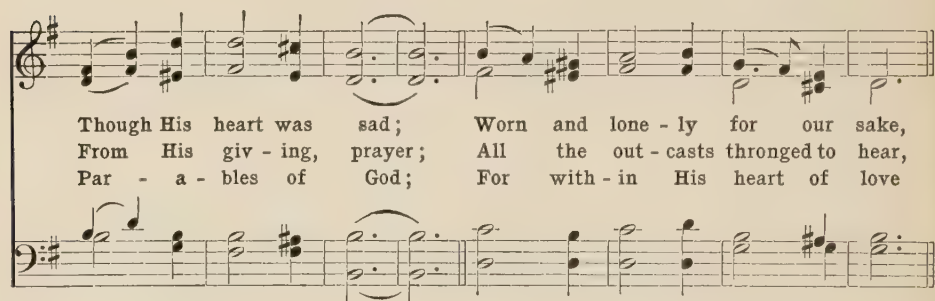
1. Wher-e'er have trod Thy sa - cred feet, Teach us, O Lord, Thy steps to trace,
 2. Bid us with Thee to watch and pray, With Thee to die, with Thee to rise,
 3. Oh, may we in each ho - ly tide, Each sol-emn sea - son, dwell with Thee,



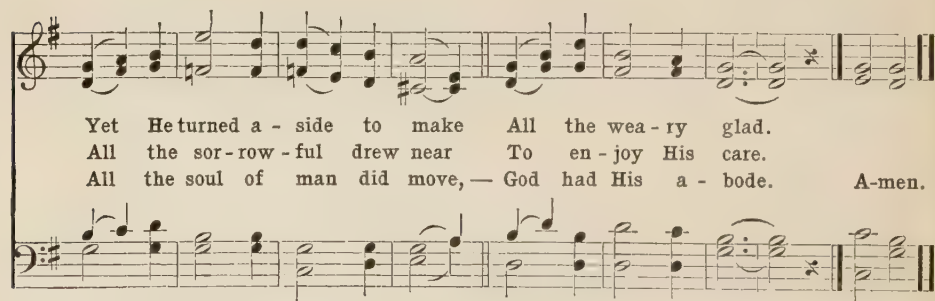
Where men in bu - sy con-course meet, Or in the lone - ly wil - der - ness.
 With Thee to bear our cross each day, With Thee to soar be - yond the skies.
 Con - tent if on - ly by Thy side In life or death we still may be. A-men.



1. When the Lord of Love was here, Hap - py hearts to Him were dear,
 2. Meek and low - ly were His ways; From His lov - ing grew His praise,
 3. When He walked the fields, He drew From the flowers and birds and dew,



Though His heart was sad; Worn and lone - ly for our sake,
 From His giv - ing, prayer; All the out - casts thronged to hear,
 Par - a - bles of God; For with - in His heart of love



Yet He turned a - side to make All the wea - ry glad.
 All the sor - row - ful drew near To en - joy His care.
 All the soul of man did move, — God had His a - bode. A-men.

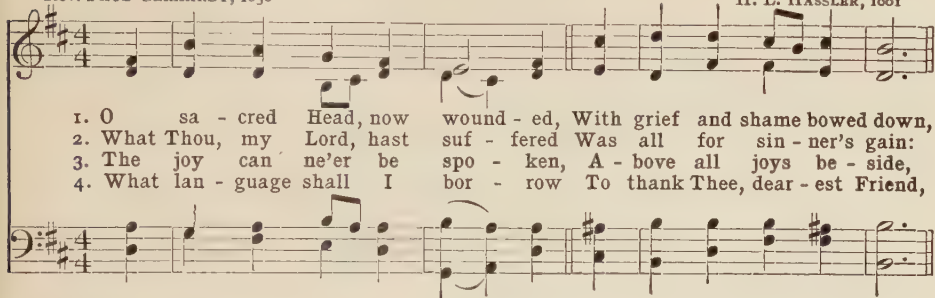
4 Fill us with Thy deep desire,
 All the sinful to inspire
 With the Father's life;
 Free us from the cares that press
 On the heart of worldliness,
 From the fret and strife.

5 Lord, be ours Thy power to keep
 In the very heart of grief,
 And in trial, love;
 In our meekness to be wise,
 And through sorrow to arise
 To our God above.

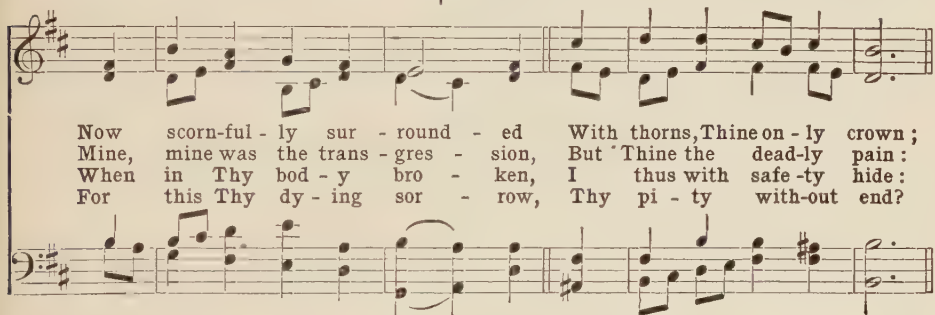
PASSION CHORALE 7.6.7.6.D.

Rev. PAUL GERHARDT, 1656

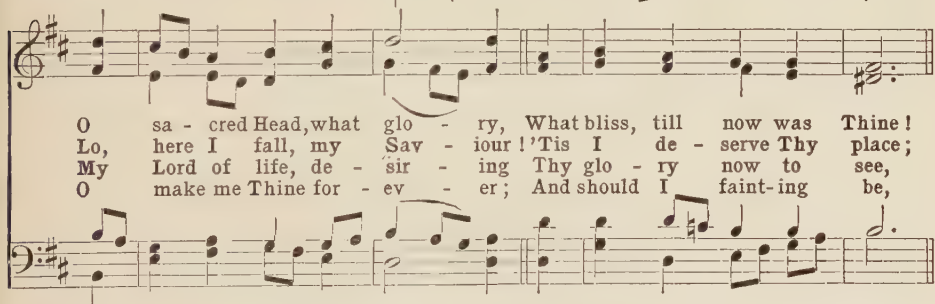
H. L. HASSLER, 1601



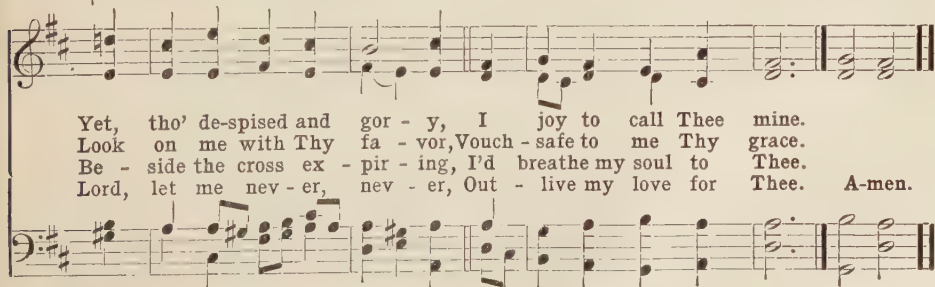
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame bowed down,
 2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ner's gain:
 3. The joy can ne'er be spo - ken, A - bove all joys be - side,
 4. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,



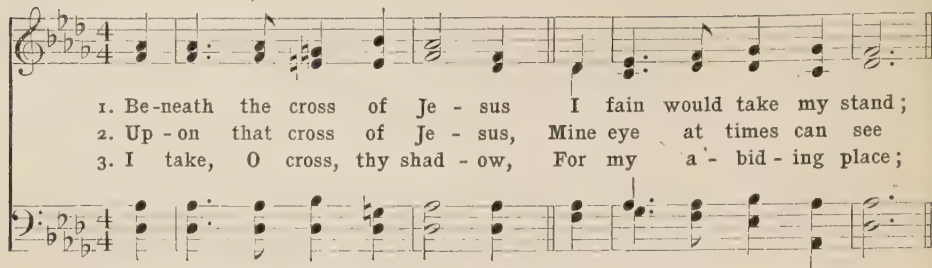
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;
 Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain;
 When in Thy bod - y bro - ken, I thus with safe - ty hide:
 For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pi - ty with - out end?



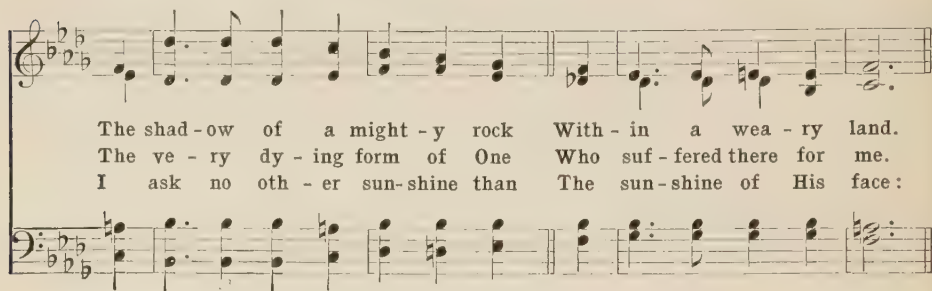
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - iour! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
 My Lord of life, de - sir - ing Thy glo - ry now to see,
 O make me Thine for - ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,



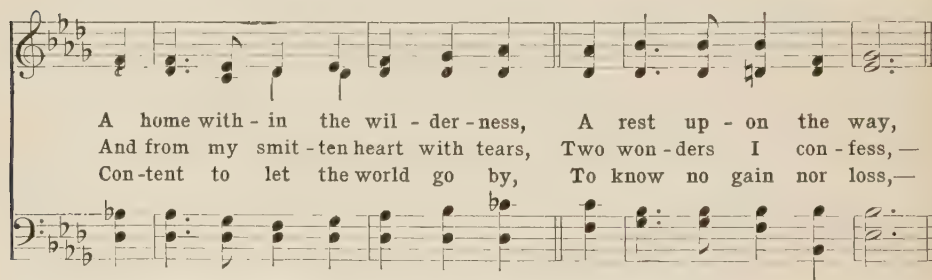
Yet, tho' de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.
 Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.
 Be - side the cross ex - pir - ing, I'd breathe my soul to Thee.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love for Thee. A-men.



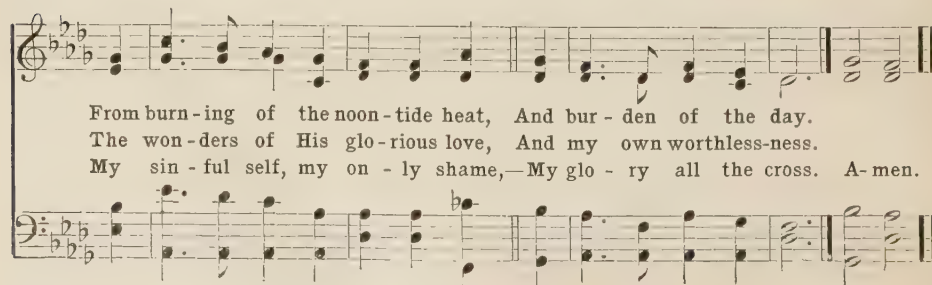
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand;
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus, Mine eye at times can see
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow, For my a - bid - ing place;



The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land.
 The ve - ry dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me.
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face:



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
 And from my smit - ten heart with tears, Two won - ders I con - fess, —
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss, —



From burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And bur - den of the day.
 The won - ders of His glo - rious love, And my own worthless - ness.
 My sin - ful self, my on - ly shame, — My glo - ry all the cross. A - men.

103

MEDITATION C. M.

C. F. ALEXANDER, 1848

JOHN H. GOWER, 1890

1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a ci - ty wall,
 2. We may not know, we can-not tell What pains He had to bear;
 3. He died that we might be for-given; He died to make us good,

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci-fied, Who died to save us all.
 But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-ered there.
 That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by His pre-cious blood. A-men.

4 There was no other good enough
 To pay the price of sin;
 He only could unlock the gate
 Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O, dearly, dearly has He loved,
 And we must love Him too,
 And trust in His redeeming blood,
 And try His works to do.

104

ARISTIDES C. M.

Anon.

A. H. MANN


1. I love to sing of that great Power That made the earth and sea;
 2. I love to sing of shrub and flower, And all things fair to see;
 3. I love to think how an - gels sing, From sin and sor - row free;
 4. I love to think of God, of heaven And all its pur - i - ty;

But bet - ter still I love to sing That Je - sus died for me.
 Yet sweet - er than all oth - er songs Is "Je - sus died for me."
 But an - gels can-not strike their notes To "Je - sus died for me."
 God is my Fa - ther, heaven my home, For Je - sus died for me. A-men.


WELCOME, HAPPY MORNING 11.11.11.11. *With Refrain*

VENANTIUS FORTUNATUS, 590


J. B. CALKIN, 1866




1. Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing! age to age shall say:
 2. Earth her joy con - fess - es, cloth - ing her for spring,
 3. Months in due suc - ces - sion, days of lengthening light,
 4. Thou, of life the au - thor, death didst un - der - go,



Hell to - day is van-quished, heav'n is won to - day;
 All fresh gifts re - turned with her re - turn - ing King:
 Hours and pass - ing mo - ments praise Thee in their flight;
 Tread the path of dark - ness, sav - ing strength to show;



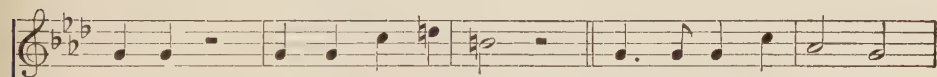
Lo! the dead is liv - ing, God for ev - er - more!
 Bloom in ev - 'ry mea - dow, leaves on ev - 'ry bough,
 Bright-ness of the morn - ing, sky and fields and sea,
 Come then, true and faith - ful, now ful - fil Thy word;



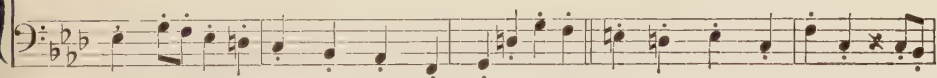
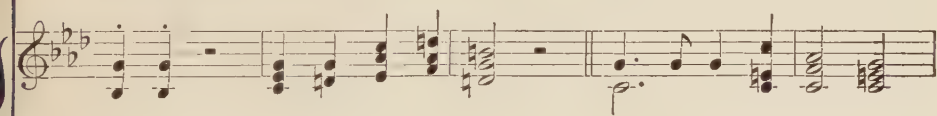
Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all His works a - dore.
 Speak His sor - row end - ed, hail His tri - umph now.
 Van - quish-er of dark - ness, bring their praise to Thee!
 'Tis Thine own third morn - ing, rise, O bur - ied Lord!

Refrain in Unison

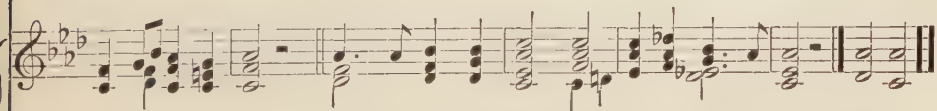
Wel - come, happy morn - ing! age to age shall say: Hell to-day is

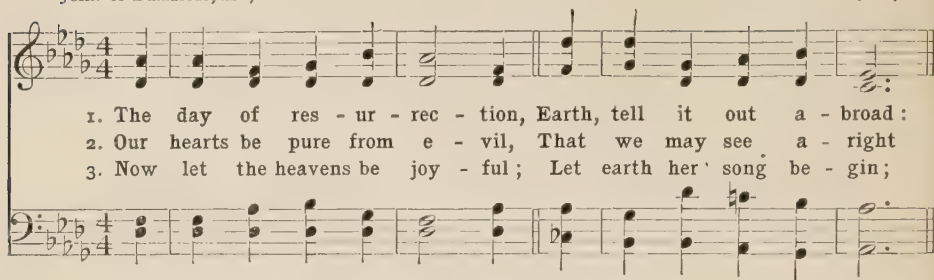


vanquished, heav'n is won to - day! Lo! the dead is liv - ing,

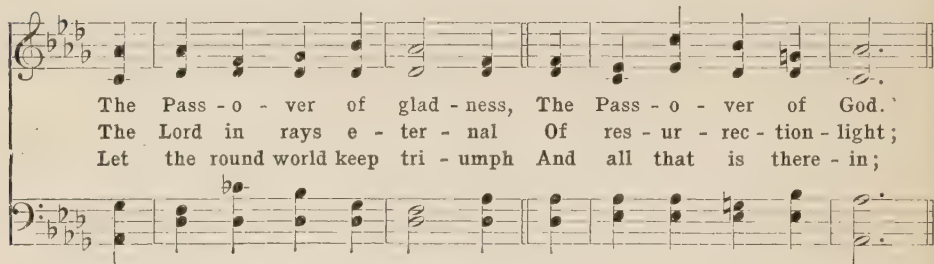


God for-ev-er-more! Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all His works a-dore. A-men.

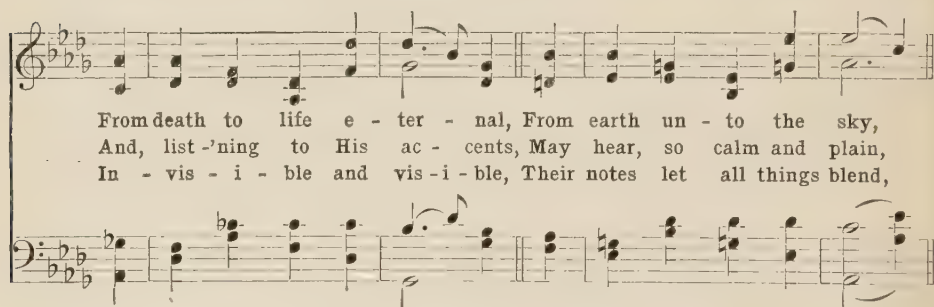




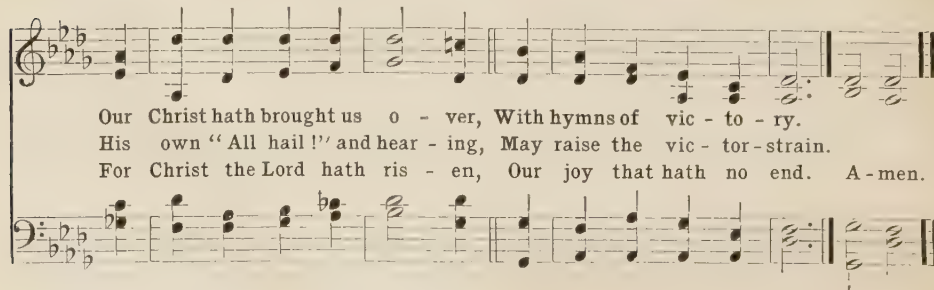
1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad :
 2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
 3. Now let the heavens be joy - ful ; Let earth her ' song be - gin ;



The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
 The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion - light ;
 Let the round world keep tri - umph And all that is there - in ;



From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
 And, list - ning to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
 In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, Their notes let all things blend,




Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry.
 His own " All hail ! " and hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain.
 For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our joy that hath no end. A - men.

LÆTABUNDUS 7.7.7.7 With Alleluia

Rev. MICHAEL WEISSE, 1531


E. J. HOPKINS



1. Christ the Lord is risen a - gain; Al - le - lu - ia! Christ hath bro - ken
 2. He Who gave for us His life, Al - le - lu - ia! Who for us en -
 3. He Who bore all pain and loss Al - le - lu - ia! Com - fort-less up -
 4. He Who slum-bered in the grave, Al - le - lu - ia! Is ex - alt - ed



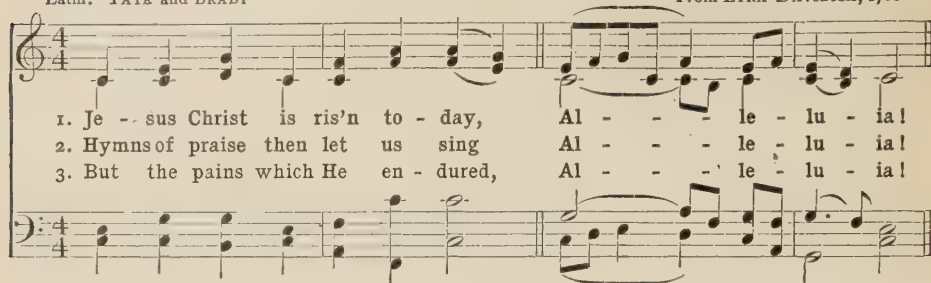
ev - 'ry chain; Al - le - lu - ia! Hark! an-gel-ic voi - ces cry, Al - le -
 dured the strife, Al - le - lu - ia! Is our Paschal Lamb to-day; Al - le -
 on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia! Lives in glo-ry now on high, Al - le -
 now to save; Al - le - lu - ia! Now through Christendom it rings Al - le -



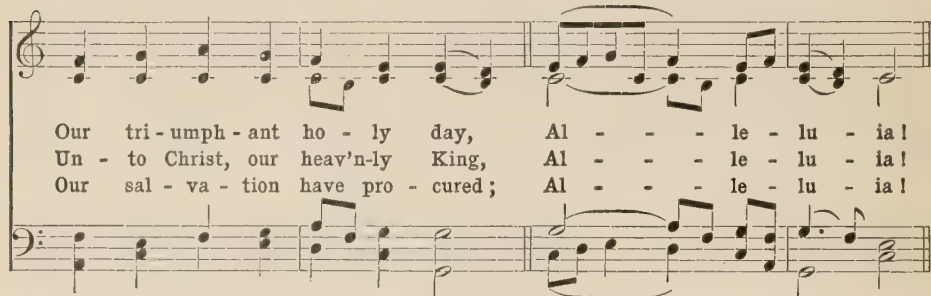
lu - ia! Sing - ing ev - er - more on high, Al - le - lu - ia!
 lu - ia! We too sing for joy, and say, Al - le - lu - ia!
 lu - ia! Pleads for us and hears our cry; Al - le - lu - ia!
 lu - ia! That the Lamb is King of kings. Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

5 Now He bids us tell abroad
 How the lost may be restored,
 How the penitent forgiven,
 How we too may enter heaven. Alleluia!

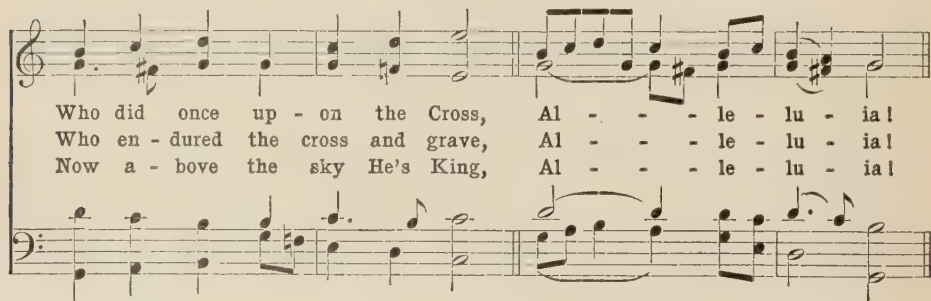
6 Thou our Paschal Lamb indeed,
 Christ, to-day Thy people feed;
 Take our sins and guilt away,
 That we all may sing for aye, Alleluia!



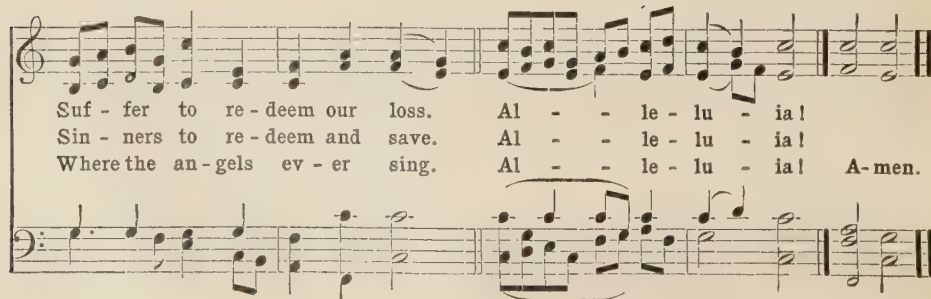
1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - - - le - lu - ia!



Our tri - umph - ant ho - ly day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Un - to Christ, our heav'n-ly King, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - - - le - lu - ia!



Who did once up - on the Cross, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

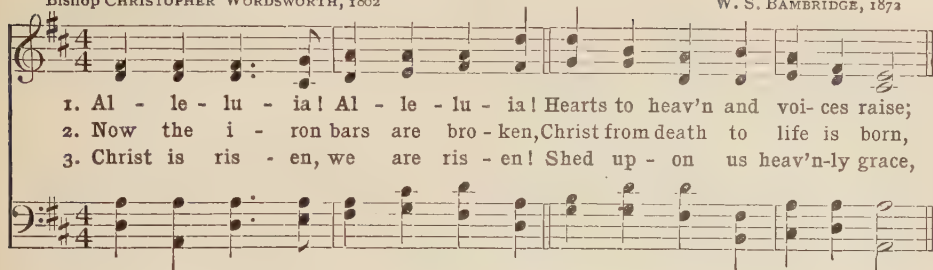


Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - - - le - lu - ia! A - men.

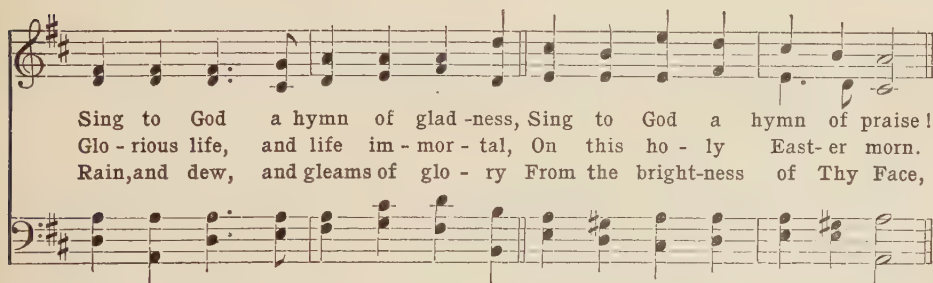
ST. ASAPH 8.7.8.7.D.

Bishop CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

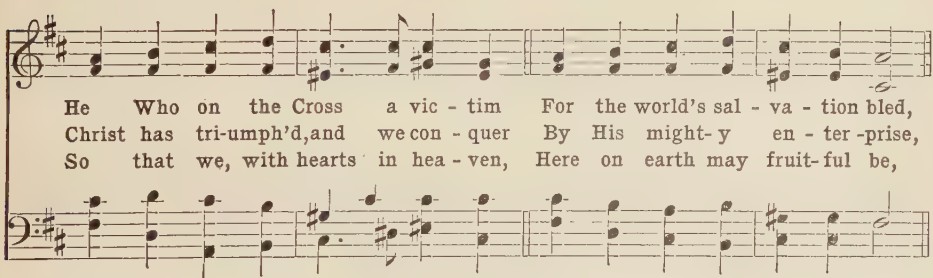
W. S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872



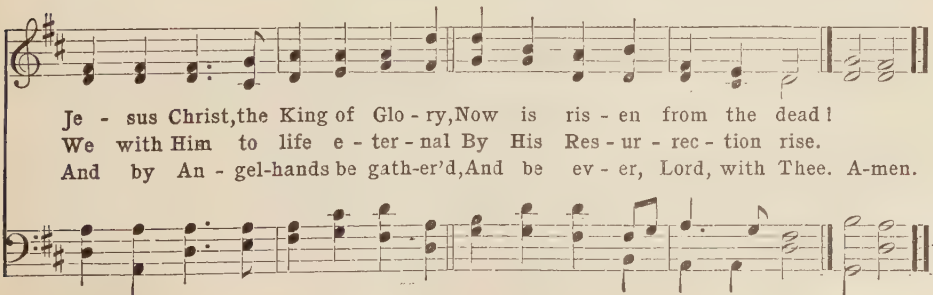
1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voi - ces raise;
 2. Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to life is born,
 3. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en! Shed up - on us heav'n-ly grace,



Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise!
 Glo - rious life, and life im - mor - tal, On this ho - ly East - er morn.
 Rain, and dew, and gleams of glo - ry From the bright-ness of Thy Face,



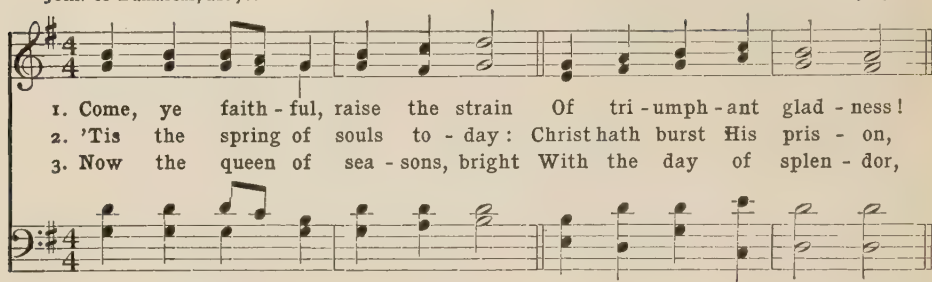
He Who on the Cross a vic - tim For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
 Christ has tri-umph'd, and we con - quer By His might - y en - ter - prise,
 So that we, with hearts in hea - ven, Here on earth may fruit - ful be,



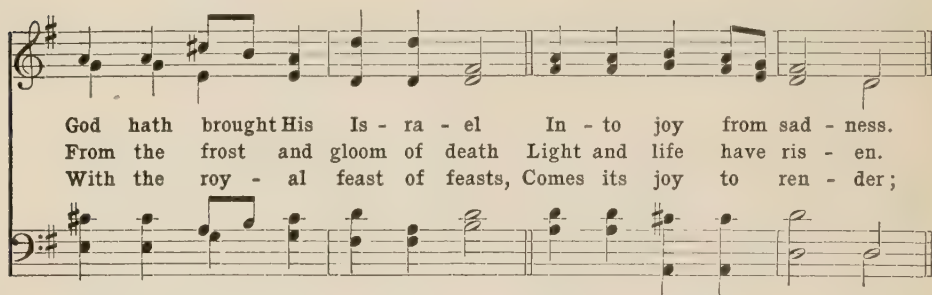
Je - sus Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead!
 We with Him to life e - ter - nal By His Res - ur - rec - tion rise.
 And by An - gel - hands be gath - er'd, And be ev - er, Lord, with Thee. A-men.

JOHN of Damascus, ab. 700

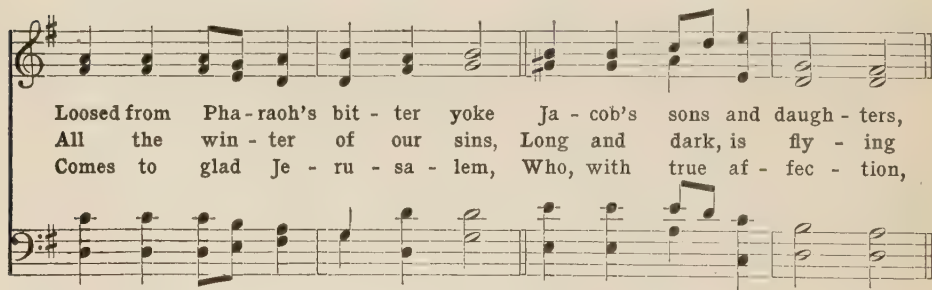
A. S. SULLIVAN, 1874



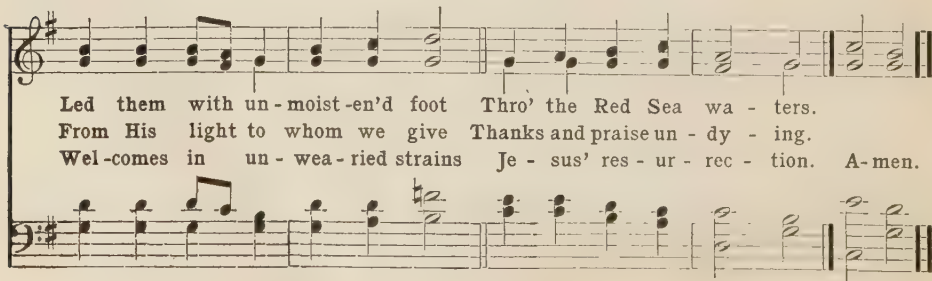
1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - umph - ant glad - ness!
 2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ hath burst His pris - on,
 3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,



God hath brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness.
 From the frost and gloom of death Light and life have ris - en.
 With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der;



Loosed from Pha - raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,
 All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing
 Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, Who, with true af - fec - tion,



Led them with un - moist - en'd foot Thro' the Red Sea wa - ters.
 From His light to whom we give Thanks and praise un - dy - ing.
 Wel - comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion. A - men.

FLENSBURG C. M. D.

Rev. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1863

L. Spohr

1. A - wake, glad soul! a - wake, a - wake! Thy Lord hath ris - en long;
 2. And ev - 'ry bird and ev - 'ry tree And ev - 'ry op - 'ning flow'r
 3. Then wake, glad heart! a - wake! a - wake! And seek Thy ris - en Lord,

Go to His grave, and with thee take Both tune - ful heart and song;
 Pro - claim His glo - rious vic - to - ry, His res - ur - rec - tion pow'r;
 Joy in His res - ur - rec - tion take, And com - fort in His word;

Where life is wak - ing all a - round, Where love's sweet voi - ces sing,
 The folds are glad, the fields re - joice, With ver - nal ver - dure spread:
 And let thy life, through all its ways, One long Thanksgiv - ing be,


The first bright blos - som may be found Of an e - ter - nal spring.
 The lit - tle hills lift up their voice, And shout that death is dead.
 Its theme of joy, its song of praise, "Christ died, and rose for me." A - men.


EASTER GLORY 7.7.7.6. *With Refrain*

Anon.


Anon.

*Voices in Unison
Joyously*


- 
1. Eas - ter flow'rs are bloom - ing bright, Eas - ter skies pour ra - diant light;
 2. An - gels car - oled this sweet lay, When in man - ger rude He lay;
 3. He, then born to grief and pain, Now to glo - ry born a - gain,
 4. As He ris - eth, rise we too, Tune we heart and voice a - new,

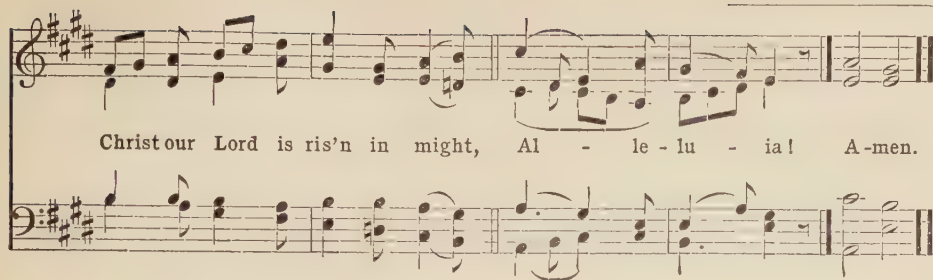
cres.


Christ our Lord is ris'n in might, Glo - ry in the high - est!
 Now once more cast grief a - way, Glo - ry in the high - est!
 Call - eth forth our glad - dest strain, Glo - ry in the high - est!
 Of - fring hom - age glad and true, Glo - ry in the high - est!

Refrain. Harmony


Al - - - le - lu - ia! Al - - - le - lu - ia!





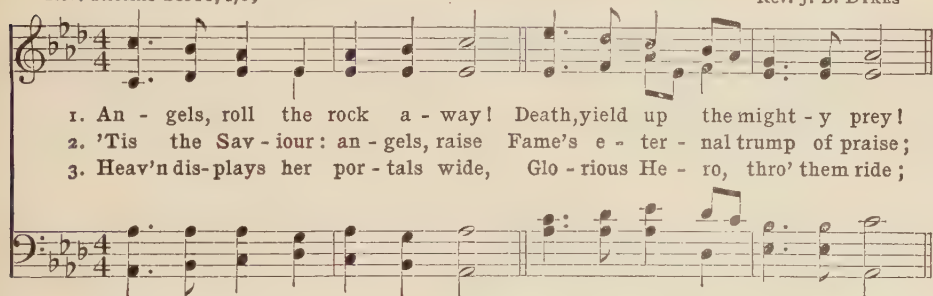
Christ our Lord is ris'n in might, Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

113

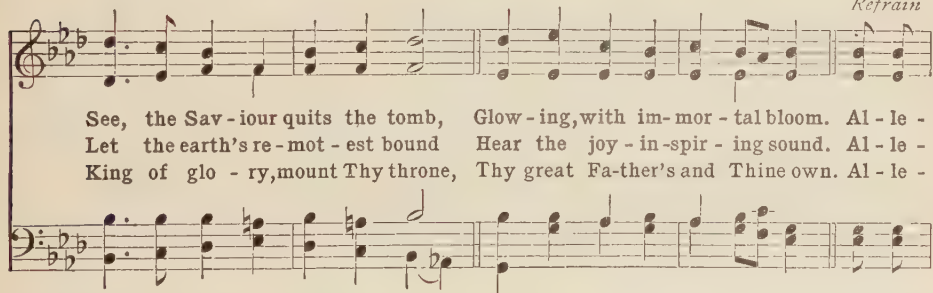
EASTER 7.7.7.7. *With Refrain*

Rev. THOMAS SCOTT, 1769

Rev. J. B. DYKES



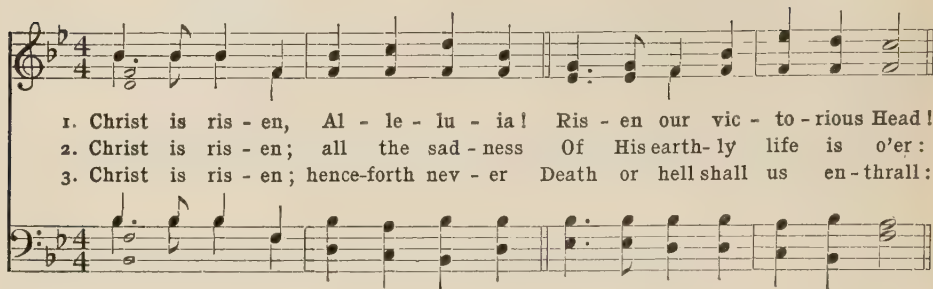
1. An - gels, roll the rock a - way! Death, yield up the might - y prey!
 2. 'Tis the Sav - iour: an - gels, raise Fame's e - ter - nal trump of praise;
 3. Heav'n dis - plays her por - tals wide, Glo - rious He - ro, thro' them ride;

Refrain


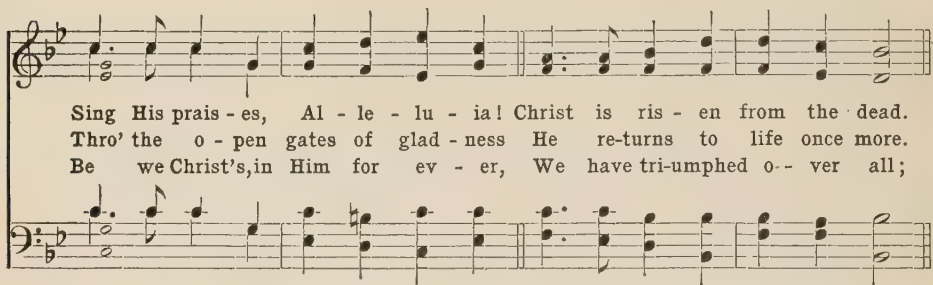
See, the Sav - iour quits the tomb, Glow - ing, with im - mor - tal bloom. Al - le -
 Let the earth's re - mot - est bound Hear the joy - in - spir - ing sound. Al - le -
 King of glo - ry, mount Thy throne, Thy great Fa - ther's and Thine own. Al - le -



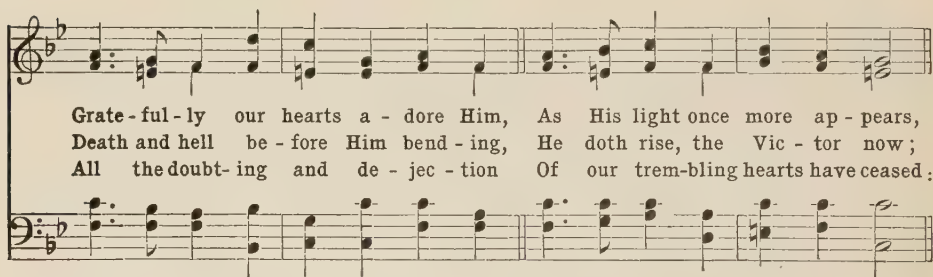
lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lord is ris'n . . to - day. A - men.



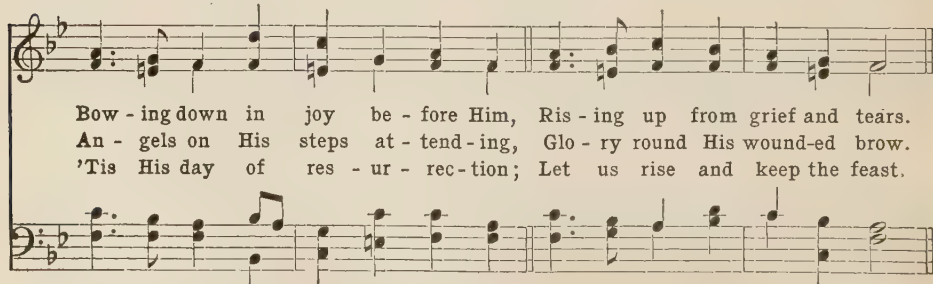
1. Christ is ris - en, Al - le - lu - ia! Ris - en our vic - to - rious Head!
 2. Christ is ris - en; all the sad - ness Of His earth - ly life is o'er:
 3. Christ is ris - en; hence - forth nev - er Death or hell shall us en - thrall:



Sing His prais - es, Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris - en from the dead.
 Thro' the o - pen gates of glad - ness He re - turns to life once more.
 Be we Christ's, in Him for ev - er, We have tri - umphed o - ver all;



Grate - ful - ly our hearts a - dore Him, As His light once more ap - pears,
 Death and hell be - fore Him bend - ing, He doth rise, the Vic - tor now;
 All the doubt - ing and de - jec - tion Of our trem - bling hearts have ceased:



Bow - ing down in joy be - fore Him, Ris - ing up from grief and tears.
 An - gels on His steps at - tend - ing, Glo - ry round His wound - ed brow.
 'Tis His day of res - ur - rec - tion; Let us rise and keep the feast.

Refrain


Christ is ris - en, Al - le - lu - ia! Ris - en our vic - to - rious Head!




Sing His prais - es, Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris - en from the dead. A-men.

115


BRENT C. M.

F. von HARDENBERG, 1799

S. WEEKES, 1875



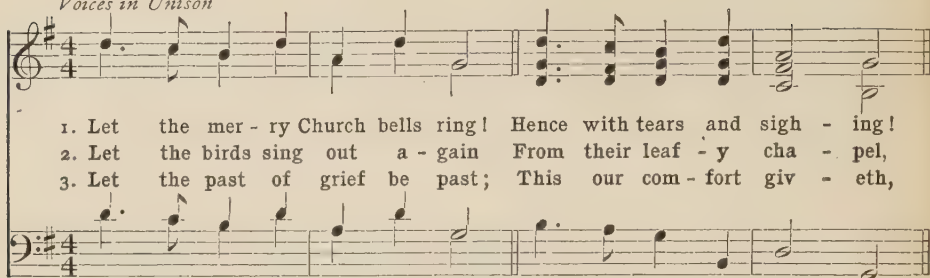
1. We say to all men, far and near, That Christ is risen a - gain;
 2. The fears of death and of the grave Are whelmed be-neath the sea;
 3. The way of dark-ness that He trod To heaven at last shall come,
 4. He lives! His pres-ence hath not ceased, Though foes and fears be rife;



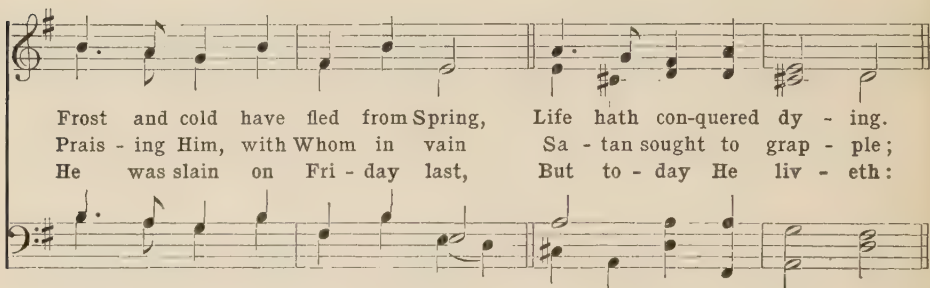
That He is with us now and here, And ev - er shall re - main.
 And ev - 'ry heart, now light and brave, May face the things to be.
 And he who hark-ens to His word Shall reach His Fa-ther's home.
 And thus we hail in Eas - ter's feast, A world re-newed to life! A-men.

Anon.

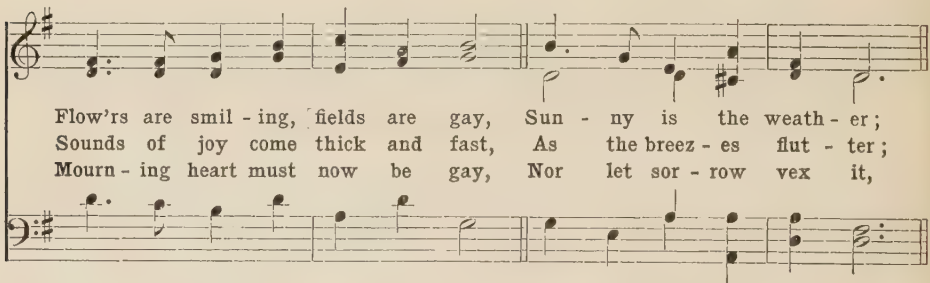
Anon.

Voices in Unison


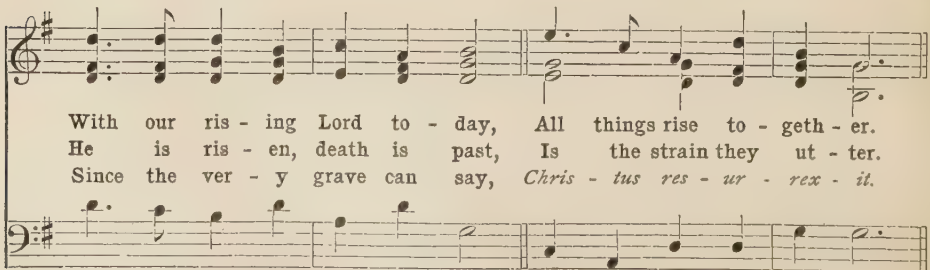
1. Let the mer - ry Church bells ring! Hence with tears and sigh - ing!
 2. Let the birds sing out a - gain From their leaf - y cha - pel,
 3. Let the past of grief be past; This our com - fort giv - eth,



Frost and cold have fled from Spring, Life hath con-quer'd dy - ing.
 Prais - ing Him, with Whom in vain Sa - tan sought to grap - ple;
 He was slain on Fri - day last, But to - day He liv - eth:



Flow'rs are smil - ing, fields are gay, Sun - ny is the weath - er;
 Sounds of joy come thick and fast, As the breez - es flut - ter;
 Mourn - ing heart must now be gay, Nor let sor - row vex it,



With our ris - ing Lord to - day, All things rise to - geth - er.
 He is ris - en, death is past, Is the strain they ut - ter.
 Since the ver - y grave can say, Chris - tus res - ur - rex - it.

Refrain in Harmony

Let the mer - ry Church bells ring! Ring! Ring! Ring!

Let the mer - ry Church bells ring! Ring! Ring! Ring! A - men.

The image shows a musical score for a refrain in harmony. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system has the lyrics 'Let the mer - ry Church bells ring! Ring! Ring! Ring!'. The second system has the lyrics 'Let the mer - ry Church bells ring! Ring! Ring! Ring! A - men.' The music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The first system ends with a repeat sign and a final chord. The second system ends with a double bar line and a final chord.

117

WALTHAM L. M.

J. M. NEALE, 1851

J. B. CALKIN, 1872

1. Lift up, lift up your voi - ces now! The whole wide world re - joi - ces now ;
 2. In vain with stone the cave they barred ; In vain the watch kept ward and guard ;
 3. O Vic - tor, aid us in the fight, And lead through death to realms of light:

The Lord hath triumphed gloriously, The Lord shall reign vic - to - rious - ly.
 Ma - jes - tic from the spoil - ed tomb, In pomp of triumph Christ is come.
 We safe - ly pass where Thou hast trod: In Thee we die to rise to God. A-men.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Waltham L. M.'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system has three verses of lyrics. The second system has the lyrics 'The Lord hath triumphed gloriously, The Lord shall reign vic - to - rious - ly. Ma - jes - tic from the spoil - ed tomb, In pomp of triumph Christ is come. We safe - ly pass where Thou hast trod: In Thee we die to rise to God. A-men.' The music is in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The first system ends with a repeat sign and a final chord. The second system ends with a double bar line and a final chord.

JOY-BELLS *Irregular*JOSEPHINE POLLARD, 1878
Moderato

CHARLES VINCENT, 1906

1. Joy - bells ring - ing, chil - dren sing - ing, Fill the air with thank - ful praise,
 2. Joy - bells ring - ing, chil - dren sing - ing, Join the cho - rus loud and clear,
 3. Earth seems brighter, hearts grow light - er With the glad - some mel - o - dy,
 4. Joy - bells clear - er sound and near - er, To hearts filled with pu - ri - ty,

Refrain

Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Hymns of joy to Him we raise. Joy - bells,
 Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Chil - dren's praise He loves to hear.
 Christ is ris - en! Hear the church bells Peal - ing, peal - ing joy - ful - ly.
 Christ is ris - en! All the ransomed Now from sin's dark pow'r are free.

joy - bells, nev - er cease your ring - ing; Chil - dren, chil - dren, nev - er cease your singing;

Good Lord, ac - cept Thy children's praise On this Thy Church's day of days. A - men.

EASTER BELLS 8.8.6.8.6

Anon.

S: Voices in Unison

Rev. J. S. B. HODGES

1. Ye hap-py bells of Eas-ter day!
2. Ye car-ol-bells of Eas-ter day!
3. Ye vic-tor-bells of Eas-ter day!
4. Ye glo-ry-bells of Eas-ter day!

Ring, ring your joy thro'
 The teem-ing earth that
 The hills that rise a -
 The thorn-y crown He

earth and sky. Ye ring a glo-ri-ous word. The notes that swell in glad-ness tell
 saw His birth When ly-ing 'neath the sword, Up-springing now in joy, to show
 against the skies, Re-ech-o with the word— The victor-breath that conquers death—
 layeth down: Ring! ring! with strong accord— The might-y strain of love and pain,

The ris-ing of the Lord!

After each verse but last.

After last verse.

A-men.

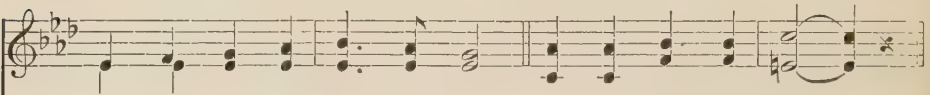
D.S.



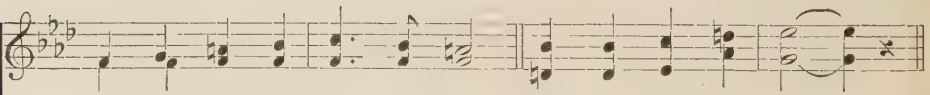
1. Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain!
2. See the chains of death are bro - ken! Earth be - low and heav'n a - bove
3. Glo - rious an - gels downward thronging Hail the Lord of all the skies;



Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain!
 Joy in each a - maz - ing tok - en Of His ris - ing, Lord of love;
 Heav'n, with joy and ho - ly long - ing For the Word in - car - nate cries,



For our gain He suf - fered loss By di - vine de - cree;
 He for ev - er - more shall reign By the Fa - ther's side,
 "Christ is ris - en! Earth, re - joice! Gleam, ye star - ry train!



He hath died up - on the cross, But our God is He.
 Till He comes to earth a - gain, Comes to claim His bride.
 All cre - a - tion, find a voice! He o'er all shall reign!"



Refrain

Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain!

Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain. A-men.

121

ST. ALBINUS 7.8.7.8.

Rev. C. F. GELLERT, 1757

H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1872

1. Je - sus lives! thy ter - rors now Can no lon - ger, death, ap - pal us; Je - sus
2. Je - sus lives! henceforth is death But the gate of life im - mor - tal; This shall
3. Je - sus lives! for us He died; Then, a - lone to Je - sus liv - ing, Pure in

lives! by this we know Thou, O grave, canst not en - thrall us. Al - le - lu - ia!
calm our trembling breath, When we pass its gloomy por - tal. Al - le - lu - ia!
heart may we a - bide, Glo - ry to our Saviour giv - ing. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Naught from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.

Alleluia!

5 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where He has gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.

Alleluia!

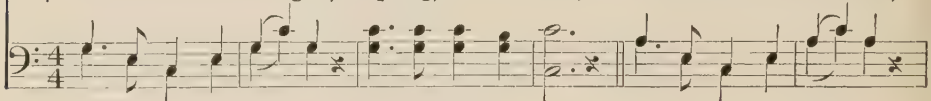
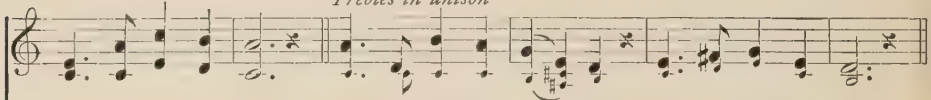
EASTER ANGELS II.II.II.II. *With Refrain*

Bishop PHILLIPS BROOKS

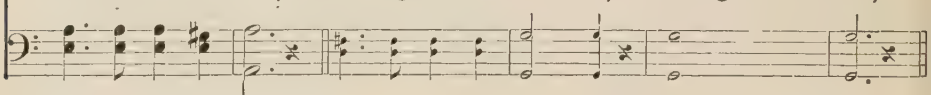
PARKER



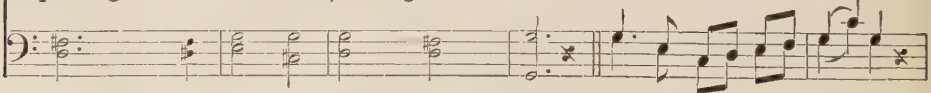
1. God hath sent His an - gels to the earth a - gain, Bring-ing joy - ful ti - dings
2. In the dreadful des - ert, where the Lord was tried, There the faithful an - gels
3. Yet the Christ they hon - or is the same Christ still, Who, in light and darkness,
4. God has still His an - gels, help-ing, at His word, All His faithful chil-dren,

*Trebles in unison*

to the sons of men; They who first, at Christmas, thronged the heav'nly way,
gathered at His side; And when in the gar - den, grief and pain and care,
did His Father's will; And the tomb de - sert - ed shin - eth like the sky,
like their faithful Lord; Sooth - ing them in sor - row, arm - ing them in strife,

*Refrain*

Now be-side the tomb-door, sit on Eas - ter Day. An - gels sing His tri-umph,
Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there.
Since He passed out from it in - to vic - to - ry.
Op - 'ning wide the tomb-doors, lead-ing in - to life.


*Harmony*

as you sang His birth, "Christ, the Lord, is ris - en, Peace, good-will on earth!" A-men.



WILLIAM C. DIX, 1866


R. P. STEWART, 1890



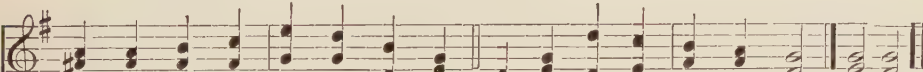
1. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - tre, His the throne;
 2. Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans, Are we left in sor - row now;
 3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of an - gels, Thou on earth our food, our stay;



Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone.
 Al - le - lu - ia! He is near us, Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how;
 Al - le - lu - ia! here the sin - ful Flee to Thee from day to day;



Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood:
 Though the cloud from sight re - ceived Him, When the for - ty days were o'er,
 In - ter - ces - sor, Friend of sin - ners, Earth's Re - deem - er, plead for me,



"Je - sus, out of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hath re - deemed us by His blood."
 Shall our hearts for - get His prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more"?
 Where the songs of all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea. A - men.

Rev. THOMAS KELLY, 1804

Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS

1. Look, ye saints; the sight is glo-rious! See the Man of sor-rows now;
 2. Crown the Sav-iour, an-gels, crown Him; Rich the tro-phies Je-sus brings;
 3. Sin-ners in de-ri-sion crown'd Him, Mock-ing thus the Sav-iour's claim;
 4. Hark! those bursts of ac-cla-ma-tion! Hark! those loud tri-um-ph'ant chords!

From the fight re-turned vic-to-rious, Ev-'ry knee to Him shall bow;
 In the seat of power en-throne Him, While the vault of heav-en rings;
 Saints and an-gels crowd a-round Him, Own His ti-tle, praise His name;
 Je-sus takes the high-est sta-tion; O what joy the sight af-fords!

Crown Him, crown Him! Crowns be-come the Vic-tor's brow.
 Crown Him, crown Him! Crown the Sav-iour King of kings.
 Crown Him, crown Him! Spread a-broad the Vic-tor's fame.
 Crown Him, crown Him! King of kings, and Lord of lords. A-men.

C. F. ALEXANDER, 1852, 1858

J. B. DYKES, 1862

1. The gold-en gates are lift-ed up, The doors are o-pened wide,
 2. Thou art gone up be-fore us, Lord, To make for us a place,
 3. And ev-er on our earth-ly path A gleam of glo-ry lies,

The King of glo - ry is gone in Un - to His Fa - ther's side.
 That we may be where now Thou art, And look up - on Thy face.
 A light still breaks be - hind the cloud That veiled Thee from our eyes. A - men.

4 Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds :
 Let Thy dear grace be given,
 That while we wander here below,
 Our treasure be in heaven ;

5 That where Thou art, at God's right hand,
 Our hope, our love may be :
 Dwell Thou in us, that we may dwell
 For evermore in Thee.

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RUDYARD 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848

R. JACKSON

1. Rise, glo - rious Con - qu'ror, rise In - to Thy na - tive skies ; As - sume thy
 2. Vic - tor o'er death and hell, Che - ru - bic le - gions swell Thy ra - diant
 3. En - ter, in - car - nate God ! No feet but Thine have trod The ser - pent

right ; And where in ma - ny a fold The clouds are back - ward rolled,
 train : Prais - es all heaven in - spire ; Each an - gel sweeps his lyre,
 down : Blow the full trum - pets, blow, Wi - der yon por - tals throw,

Pass through those gates of gold, And reign in light.
 And waves His wings of fire, Thou Lamb once slain.
 Sav - iour, tri - um - phant, go, And take Thy crown. A - men.

ST. THERESA 6.5.6.5. D. *With Refrain*

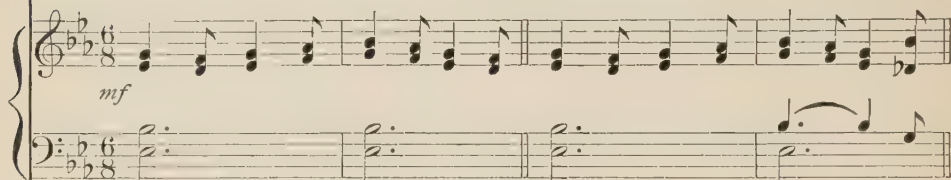
F. R. HAVERGAL, 1871

Joyful Voices in Unison

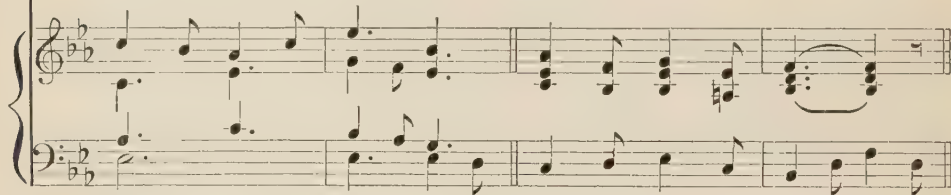
A. S. SULLIVAN, 1874



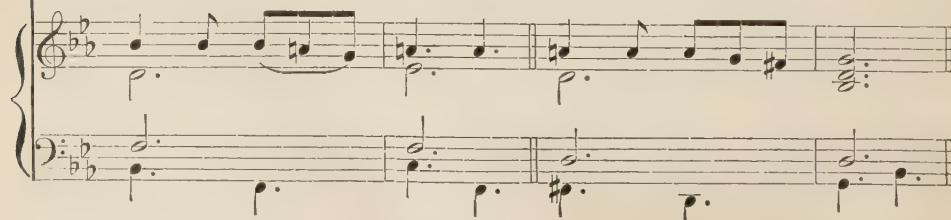
1. Gold - en harps are sound - ing, An - gel voi - ces sing, . .
 2. He Who came to save us, He Who bled and died, . .
 3. Plead-ing for His chil - dren In that bless - ed place, .



Pearl - y gates are o - pened, O - pened for the King! .
 Now is crowned with glo - ry, At His Fa - ther's side. . .
 Call - ing them to glo - ry, Send-ing them His grace; .



Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Je - sus, King of Love,
 Nev - er more to suf - fer, Nev - er more to die;
 His bright home pre - par - ing, Faith - ful ones, for you;



Is gone up in tri - umph, To His throne a - bove.
 Je - sus, King of Glo - ry, Is gone up on high!
 Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, Ev - er lov - eth too.

Refrain, Trebles and Altos

All His work is end - ed, Joy - ful - ly we sing,

f

Ped.

Je - sus hath as - cend - ed! Glo - ry to our King. A - men.

ASCENSION 7.7.7.7. *With Alleluias*

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

W. H. MONK, 1861

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise Al - le - lu - ia! To His throne a -
 2. There the glo - rious tri - umph waits: Al - le - lu - ia! Lift your heads, e -
 3. Him though highest heaven re - ceives, Al - le - lu - ia! Still He loves the
 4. See, He lifts His hands a - bove; Al - le - lu - ia! See He shows the

bove the skies; Al - le - lu - ia! Christ, a - while to mor - tals given,
 ter - nal gates; Al - le - lu - ia! Wide un - fold the ra - diant scene;
 earth He leaves; Al - le - lu - ia! Though re - turn - ing to His throne,
 prints of love; Al - le - lu - ia! Hark! His gra - cious lips be - stow

Al - le - lu - ia! Re - as - cends His na - tive heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Take the King of glo - ry in. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Still He calls man - kind His own. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Blessings on His church be - low. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

5 Still for us His death He pleads;
 Prevalent He intercedes;
 Near Himself prepares our place,
 Harbinger of human race.

6 Lord, though parted from our sight
 High above yon azure height,
 Grant our hearts may thither rise,
 Following Thee beyond the skies.

129

DIADEMATA S. M. D.

M. BRIDGES, 1848

G. J. ELVEY, 1868

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be - gan,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of Life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
 4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, En - throned in worlds a - bove;

Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
 And ye, who trod where He hath trod, Crown Him the Son of Man;
 And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save;
 Crown Him the King, to Whom is giv'n, The won - drous name of Love.

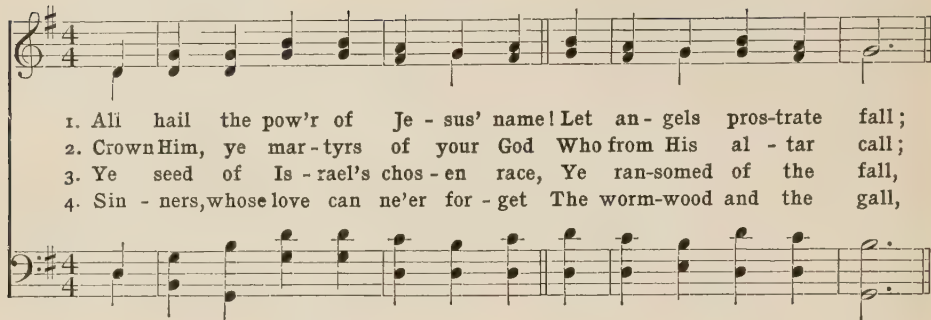
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee,
 Who ev - 'ry grief hath known That wrings the hu - man breast,
 His glo - ries now we sing Who died, and rose on high,
 Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, As thrones be - fore Him fall,

And hail Him as thy match - less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 And takes and bears them for His own, That all in Him may rest.
 Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
 Crown Him, ye kings, with ma - ny crowns, For He is King of all. A - men.

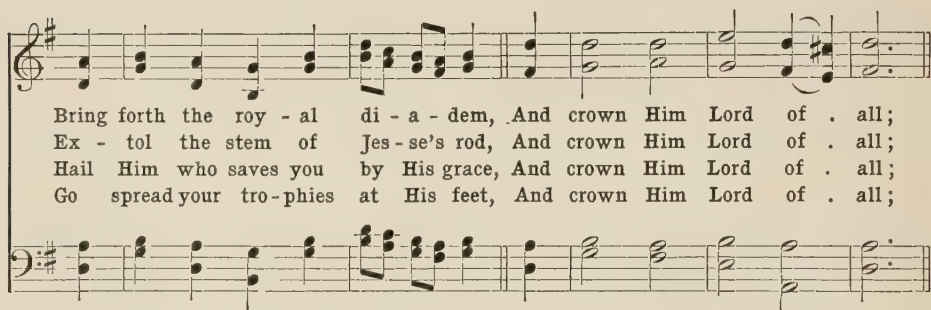
CORONATION C. M.
(First Tune)

Rev. EDWARD PERRONET, 1779

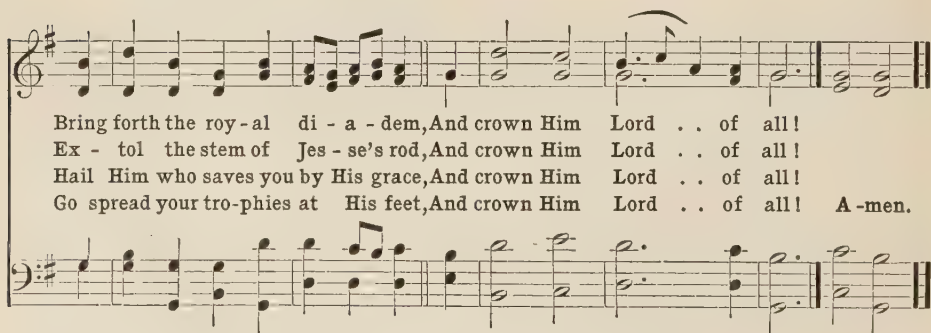
O. HOLDEN, 1793



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God Who from His al - tar call;
3. Ye seed of Is - rael's chos - en race, Ye ran - somed of the fall,
4. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood and the gall,



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of . all;
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of . all;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of . all;
Go spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of . all;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord . . of all!
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord . . of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord . . of all!
Go spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord . . of all! A - men.

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

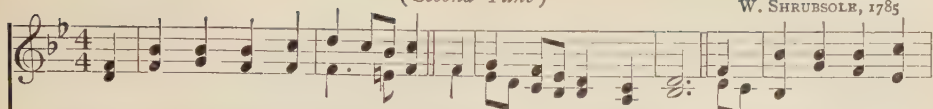
6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

130

MILES LANE C. M.

(Second Tune)

W. SHRUBSOLE, 1785



1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al



di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all! A-men.



131

GREENWOOD 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

From the earliest known hymn of the Christian Church. About 200

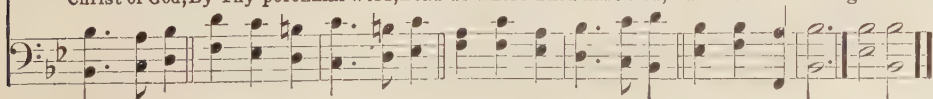
E. PROUT



1. Shep-herd of tender youth, Guiding, in love and truth, Thro' devious ways; Christ, our tri-
2. Thou art our ho - ly Lord, The all-sub - du-ing word, Healer of strife; Thou didst Thy-
3. Ev - er be Thou our guide, Our shepherd and our pride, Our staff and song; Jesus, Thou



umphant King, We come Thy Name to sing, And here our children bring To shout Thy praise.
self abase, That from sin's deep disgrace Thou mightest save our race, And give us life.
Christ of God, By Thy perennial word, Lead us where Thou hast trod, Make our faith strong. Amen.



HOSANNA L. M. *With Refrain*

Bishop REGINALD HEBER, 1811

Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1865

1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to th'In - car - nate Word :
 2. Ho - san - na, Lord! Thine angels cry; Ho - san - na, Lord! Thy saints re - ply;

To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Sav - iour, King, Let earth, let heaven, Ho - san - na sing!
 A - bove, be - neath us, and a - round, The dead and liv - ing swell the sound.

Refrain

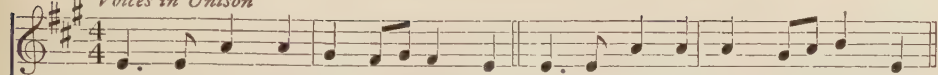
Ho - san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est! A - men.

3 O Saviour! with protecting care,
 Return to this Thy house of prayer :
 Assembled in Thy sacred name,
 Here we Thy parting promise claim!
 Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

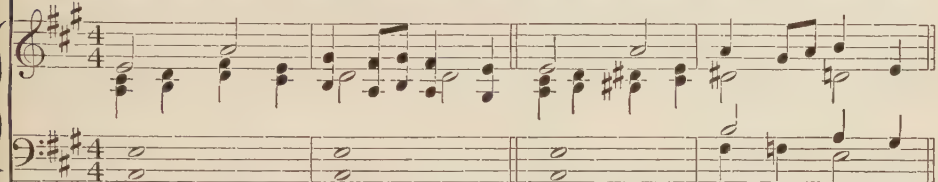
4 But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,
 Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest,
 And make our secret soul to be
 A temple pure, and worthy Thee!
 Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1866
Voices in Unison

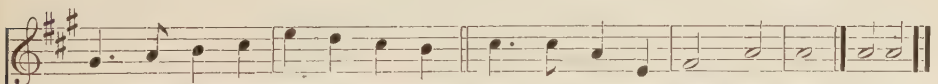
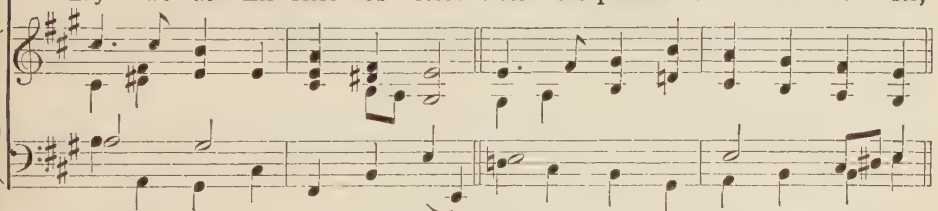
J. B. CALKIN, 1866



1. Up - ward where the stars are burn - ing, Si - lent, si - lent in their turn - ing,
2. Far a - bove that arch of glad - ness, Far be - yond these clouds of sad - ness,
3. Where the Lamb on high is seat - ed, By ten thou - sand voi - ces greet - ed,
4. Bless - ing, hon - or, with - out meas - ure, Heav'n - ly rich - es, earth - ly treas - ure,



Round the nev - er chang - ing pole; Up - ward where the sky is bright - est,
Are the ma - ny man - sions fair. Far from pain and sin and fol - ly,
Lord of lords, and King of kings. Son of Man, they crown, they crown Him,
Lay we at His bless - ed feet: Poor the praise that now we ren - der,



Up - ward where the blue is light - est, Lift I now my long - ing soul.
In that pal - ace of the ho - ly, I would find my man - sion there.
Son of God, they own, they own Him; With His name the pal - ace rings.
Loud shall be our voi - ces yon - der, When be - fore His throne we meet. A - men.



praise 8.7.8.7. With Refrain

Rev. R. ROBINSON, 1774
Voices in Unison

ALBERT LOWE

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, To Thee, Re-deem - er, King!
2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high;
3. To Thee be - fore Thy pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise:

To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
 And mor - tal men, and all things Cre - a - ted make re - ply.
 To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise.

Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went:
 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,

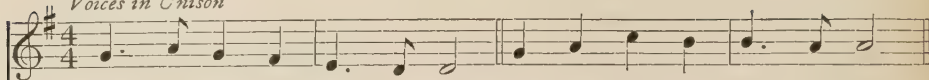
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
 Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
 Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King. A-men.

CHRISTMAS MORN Eight 7s.

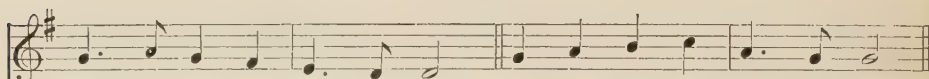
Bishop CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

JOHN GOSS

Voices in Unison



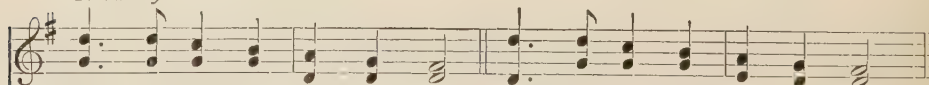
1. Songs of thank-ful-ness and praise Je-sus, Lord, to Thee we raise,
2. Man-i-fest at Jor-dan's stream, Proph-et, Priest, and King su-preme;
3. Man-i-fest in mak-ing whole Pal-sied limbs and faint-ing soul;
4. Grant us grace to see Thee, Lord, Pres-ent in Thy ho-ly Word;



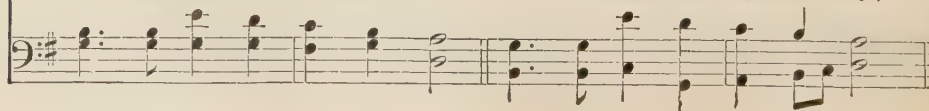
Man-i-fest-ed by the star To the sa-ges from a-far;
 And at Ca-na, wed-ding guest, In Thy God-head man-i-fest;
 Man-i-fest in val-iant fight, Quell-ing all the dev-ils might;
 May we im-i-tate Thee now, And be pure, as pure art Thou;



Harmony



Branch of roy-al Dav-id's stem In Thy birth at Beth-le-hem;
 Man-i-fest in power di-vine, Chang-ing wa-ter in-to wine;
 Man-i-fest in gra-cious will, Ev-er bring-ing good from ill;
 That we like to Thee may be At Thy great E-piph-a-ny;



An - thems be to Thee ad-dressed, God in Man made man - i - fest. A-men.

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THE CHILDREN'S KING Six 6s.

L. MACLEOD, 1890.

D. B. MACLEOD, 1894

1. With glad - some hearts we come
2. O may we, while we live,
3. And may our hearts as - pire
4. O Light of Light, to Thee

With - in our ho - ly home,
Such will - ing ser - vice give,
To join the heaven - ly choir,
Let earth and sky and sea

Our Sav - iour's name to sing.
A ho - ly of - fer - ing!
Whose strains for ev - er ring;
E - ter - nal hom - age bring;

O well His House we love!
And still Thy glo - ry show.
And learn on earth their hymn,
And grant us through Thy love,

O joy all joys a - bove,
By deeds of love be - low,
The song of ser - a - phim,
Be - fore Thy throne a - bove,

To praise the chil - dren's King!
To praise the chil - dren's King!
To praise the chil - dren's King!
To praise the chil - dren's King!

A-men

James B.
Rev. J. G. DECK, 1842

A. E. DYER

1. Je - sus! Thy name I love, All oth - er names a - bove, Je - sus, my
 2. When un - to Thee I flee, Thou wilt my ref - uge be, Je - sus, my
 3. Soon Thou wilt come a - gain; I shall be hap - py then, Je - sus, my

Lord! O Thou art all to me; Noth - ing to please I see,
 Lord! What need I now to fear? What earth - ly grief or care?
 Lord! Then Thine own face I'll see, Then I shall like Thee be,

Noth - ing a - part from Thee, Je - sus, my Lord!
 Since Thou art ev - er near, Je - sus, my Lord! A - men.
 Then ev - er - more with Thee, Je - sus, my Lord!

Rev. A. T. RUSSELL, 1851

S. REAY

1. To Him Who for our sins was slain, To Him, for all His dy - ing pain,
 2. To Him the Lamb, our sac - ri - fice, Who gave His soul our ran - som - price,
 3. To Him Who rose that we might rise, And reign with Him be - yond the skies,
 4. To Him Who now for us doth plead, And help - eth us in all our need,

Org.



Sing we, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

5 To Him Who doth prepare on high
Our home in immortality,
Sing we Alleluia!

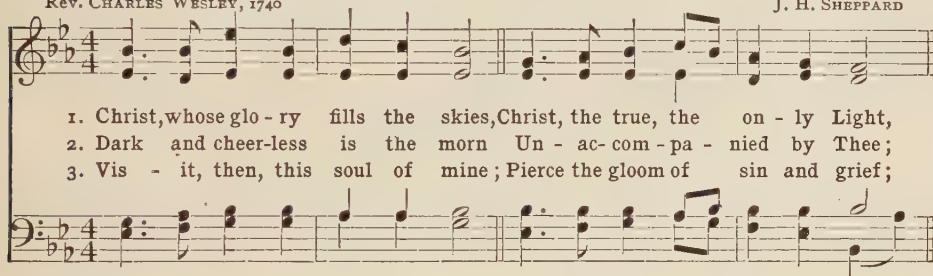
6 To Him be glory evermore;
Ye heavenly hosts, your Lord adore;
Sing ye Alleluia!

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HALLETT Six 7s.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

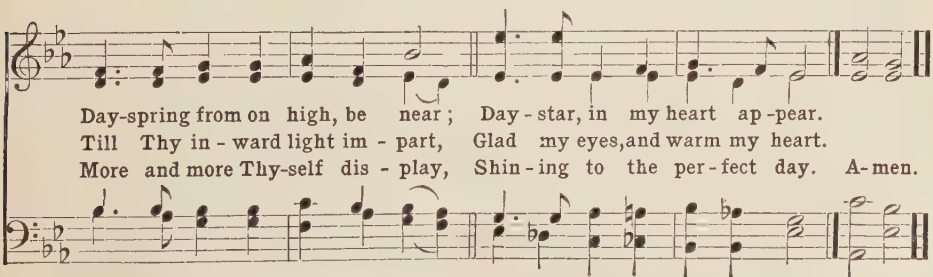
J. H. SHEPPARD



1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly Light,
2. Dark and cheer-less is the morn Un - ac-com-pa - nied by Thee;
3. Vis - it, then, this soul of mine; Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;



Sun of Right-eous - ness, a - rise, Tri-umph o'er the shades of night.
Joy-less is the day's re - turn, Till Thy mer - cy's beams I see,
Fill me, Ra - dian - cy Di - vine; Scat - ter all my un - be - lief;

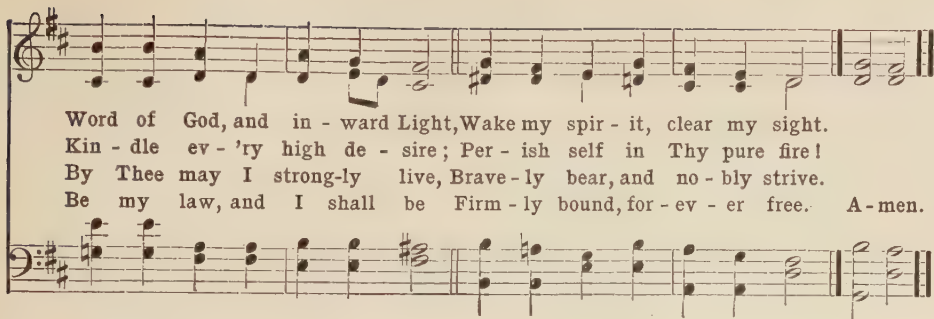


Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap-pear.
Till Thy in - ward light im - part, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
More and more Thy-self dis - play, Shin - ing to the per-fect day. A-men.

HARRIET AUBER, 1829

Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1861





Word of God, and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
 Kin - dle ev - 'ry high de - sire; Per - ish self in Thy pure fire!
 By Thee may I strong - ly live, Brave - ly bear, and no - bly strive.
 Be my law, and I shall be Firm - ly bound, for - ev - er free. A - men.

5 Holy Spirit, Peace divine,
 Still this restless heart of mine;
 Speak to calm this tossing sea,
 Stayed in Thy tranquility.

6 Holy Spirit, Joy divine,
 Gladden Thou this heart of mine;
 In the desert ways I sing,
 "Spring, O Well, forever spring."

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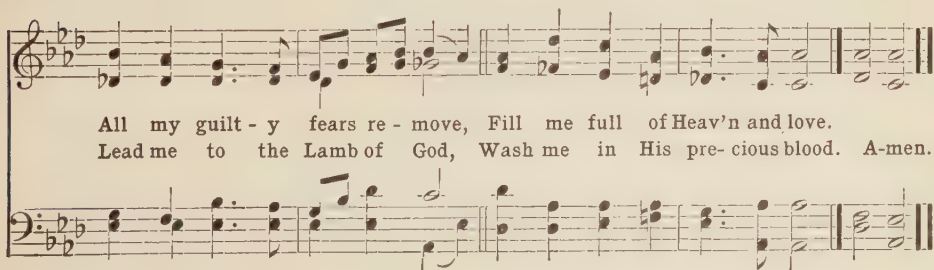
PARACLETE 7.7.7.7.

JOHN STOCKER, 1777

BERTHOLD TOURS



1. Gra - cious Spir - it, Dove di - vine, Let Thy light with - in me shine;
 2. Speak Thy pardon - ing grace to me, Set the bur - den'd sin - ner free,



All my guilt - y fears re - move, Fill me full of Heav'n and love.
 Lead me to the Lamb of God, Wash me in His pre - cious blood. A - men.

3 Life and peace to me impart,
 Seal salvation on my heart,
 Breathe Thyself into my breast,
 Earnest of immortal rest.

4 Let me never from Thee stray,
 Keep me in the narrow way,
 Fill my soul with joy divine,
 Keep me, Lord, forever Thine.

BREAD OF HEAVEN · Six 7s.

Rev. T. T. LYNCH, 1855

Bishop MACLAGAN, 1885

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would gra - cious be,
 2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would truth - ful be,
 3. Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would might - y be,
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would ' ho - ly be;

And with words that help and heal Would Thy life in mine re - veal,
 And with wis - dom kind and clear Let Thy life in mine ap - pear,
 Might - y so as to pre - vail Where un - aid - ed man must fail,
 Sep - ar - ate from sin, I would Choose and cher - ish all things good,

And with ac - tions bold and meek Would for Christ my Sav - iour speak.
 And with ac - tions broth - er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.
 Ev - er by a might - y hope Press - ing on and bear - ing up.
 And what - ev - er I can be Give to Him, who gave me Thee! A-men.

MILL LANE 7.7.7.6.

Rev. R. F. LITLEDAL, 1867

Anon.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'nly Dove, Dew de - scend - ing from a - bove,
 2. Spir - it, guid - ing us a - right, Spir - it mak - ing dark - ness light,
 3. Thou whom Je - sus from His throne Gave to cheer and help His own,



Breath of life, and Fire of love, Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it.
 Spir - it of re - sist - less might, Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it.
 That they might not be a - lone, Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it. A - men.



4 Come, to raise us when we fall;
 And, when snares our souls enthal,
 Lead us back with gentle call;
 Hear us, Holy Spirit.

5 Keep us in the narrow way;
 Warn us when we go astray;
 Plead within us when we pray:
 Hear us, Holy Spirit.

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SEPTEN VOCES 7.7.7.5.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1853

A. SULLIVAN, 1874



1. Ho - ly Ghost, the In - fi - nite, Shine up - on our na - ture's night
 2. We are sin - ful, cleanse us, Lord; We are faint, Thy strength af - ford;
 3. Like the dew, Thy peace dis - til; Guide, sub - due our way - ward will,



With Thy bless - ed in - ward light, Com - fort - er di - vine!
 Lost, un - til by Thee re - stored, Com - fort - er di - vine!
 Things of Christ un - fold - ing still, Com - fort - er di - vine! A - men.



4 In us "Abba, Father," cry,
 Earnest of our bliss on high,
 Seal of immortality,
 Comforter divine!

5 Search for us the depths of God;
 Bear us up the starry road,
 To the height of Thine abode,
 Comforter divine!

PILGRIMS 11.10.11.10. *With Refrain*

(First Tune)

Rev. F. W. FABER, 1854

H. SMART, 1863

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields, and
 2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for
 3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
 4. An - gels, sing on! your faith - ful watches keep - ing; Sing us sweet frag - ments

o - cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
 Je - sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,
 sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls, by thousands meekly steal - ing,
 of the songs a - bove; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,

Refrain
 Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,
 The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
 Kind Shepherd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.
 And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love.

An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night. A - men.

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VOX ANGELICA 11.10.11.10. *With Refrain**(Second Tune)*

Rev. F. W. FARER, 1854

Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1868

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An-gel-ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and

o-ocean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell-ing

Refrain
Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An-gels of Je-sus,


An-gels of light, Sing-ing to wel-come the pil-grims of the night!

Sing-ing to wel-come the pil-grims, the pil-grims of the night. A-men.

VOX DILECTI C. M. D. (*First Tune*)


Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1846

Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1868




1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, Come un - to Me and rest;
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, I am this dark world's light;


Org.



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast.
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live.
 Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright.



I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
 I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my star, my sun;



I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
 And in that light of life I'll walk Till travelling days are done. A-men.

KINGSFOLD C. M. D. (*Second Tune*) *

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1846

From an English Traditional Melody

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, Come un - to Me and rest;
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, I am this dark world's light;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast.
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink and live.
 Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright.

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
 I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing - stream;
 I looked to Je - sus and I found In Him my star, my sun;

I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
 And in that light of life I'll walk Till travelling days are done. A - men.

Bishop WILLIAM W. HOW, 1867

J. H. KNECHT, 1799
Rev. EDWARD HUSBAND, 1871

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo, that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,

In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred;
"I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"

Shame on us, Chris - tian broth - ers, His name and sign who bear,
O love that pass - eth know - ledge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;

O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. A-men.

INVITATION Eight 6s.

J. M. WIGNER, 1871

F. C. MAKER, 1881

1. Come to the Sav - iour now! He gen - tly call - eth thee;
 2. Come to the Sav - iour now! Ye who have wan - dered far,
 3. Come to the Sav - iour, all! What - e'er your bur - dens be;

In true re - pent - ance bow, Be - fore Him bend the knee.
 Re - new your sol - emn vow, For His by right you are.
 Hear now His lov - ing call—"Cast all your care on Me."

He wait - eth to be - stow Sal - va - tion, peace, and love,
 Come, like poor wan - d'ring sheep Re - turn - ing to His fold;
 Come, and for ev - 'ry grief In Je - sus you will find

True joy on earth be - low, A home in heav'n a - bove.
 His arm will safe - ly keep, His love will ne'er grow cold.
 A sure and safe re - lief, A lov - ing Friend and kind. A - men.

STEPHANOS 8.5.8.3. (*First Tune*)

Rev. J. M. NEALE, 1862

H. W. BAKER, 1868

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tress ?
 2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide ?
 3. Is there di - a - dem, as mon - arch, That His brow a - dorns ?

"Come to me," saith One, "and com - ing Be at rest."
 "In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side."
 "Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns." A-men.

4 If I find Him, if I follow,
 What His guerdon here ?
 "Many a sorrow, many a labor,
 Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
 What hath He at last ?
 "Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
 Jordan past."

6 If I ask Him to receive me,
 Will He say me nay ?
 "Not till earth, and not till heaven
 Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
 Is He sure to bless ?
 Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
 Answer, "Yes."

BULLINGER 8.5.8.3. (*Second Tune*)

Rev. E. W. BULLINGER, 1877

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tress ?



"Come to me," saith One, "and, com - ing, Be . . . at rest." A-men.



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GALILEE 8.7.8.7.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852

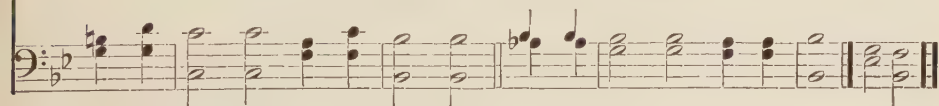
W. H. JUDE



1. Je - sus calls us ; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
 2. As, of old, a - pos-tles heard it By the Gal - i - le - an lake,
 3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store,



Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol - low me."
 Turned from home and toil and kin - dred, Leav-ing all for His dear sake.
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Christian, love me more." Amen.



4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
 Days of toil and hours of ease,
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
 "Christian, love me more than these."

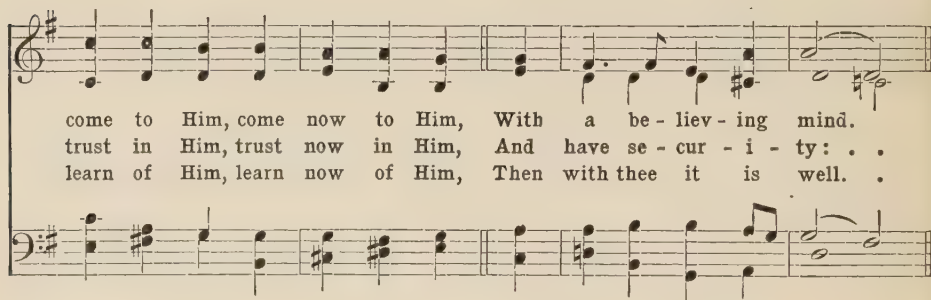
5 Jesus calls us ; by Thy mercies,
 Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
 Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
 Serve and love Thee best of all.

Rev. T. T. LYNCH, 1850

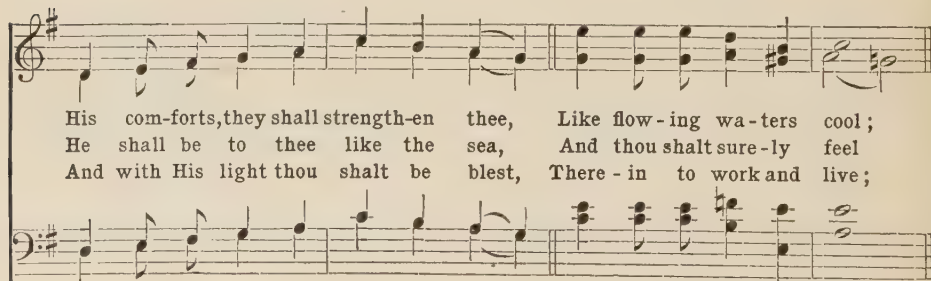
H. F. BENSON



1. The Lord is rich and mer - ci - ful, The Lord is ver - y kind; 0
 2. The Lord is glo - ri - ous and strong, Our God is ver - y high; 0
 3. The Lord is won - der - ful and wise, As all the a - ges tell; 0



come to Him, come now to Him, With a be - liev - ing mind.
 trust in Him, trust now in Him, And have se - cur - i - ty: . .
 learn of Him, learn now of Him, Then with thee it is well. .



His com-forts, they shall strength-en thee, Like flow-ing wa-ters cool;
 He shall be to thee like the sea, And thou shalt sure-ly feel
 And with His light thou shalt be blest, There - in to work and live;





And He shall for thy spir - it be A foun - tain ev - er full.
 His wind, that blow-eth health-i - ly Thy sick - ness-es to heal.
 And He shall be to thee a rest When eve - ning hours ar - rive. A-men.



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SCHUMANN S. M.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR

Arr. fr. R. SCHUMANN



1. Give, thou, thy youth to God, With all its bud - ding love ;
2. Be ear - ly wise for heav'n, Choose, thou, the nar - row way ;
3. Take, thou, the side of God, In things or great or small,
4. Quail not be - fore the bad, Be brave for truth and right,



Send up thy open - ing heart to Him, Fix it on One a - bove.
 The gate is strait, the road is rough, But it will end in day.
 So shall He ev - er take thy side, And bear thee safe thro' all.
 Fear God a - lone, and ev - er walk As in His ho - ly sight. A-men.



1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best

Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
 Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams.
 What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
 Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest.

I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
 I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
 I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
 And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.
 And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long. A - men.



1. Life and light and joy are found In the pres-ence of the Lord;
2. Bring to Him life's bright-est hours, He will make them still more bright;
3. All your ques-tions large and deep, All the o - pen thoughts of youth,



Life, with rich - est bless-ings crowned, Light from ma - ny fountains poured;
 Give to Him your no - blest powers, He will hal - low all your might;
 Bring to Him and you shall reap All the har - vest of His truth;



Life and light and ho - ly joy None can dark-en or de-destroy.
 Come to Him with ea - ger quest, You shall hear His high be - hest.
 You shall find in that great store Larg-est love and wis - est lore. A-men.



- 4 Then when comes life's wider sphere
 And its busier enterprise,
 You shall find Him ever near,
 Looking with approving eyes
 On all honest work and true
 His dear servant's hands can do.

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JUST AS I AM 8.8.8.6.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836

(First Tune)

J. BARNBY, 1893

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a-bout With ma-ny a con-flict, ma-ny a doubt,
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come.
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come.
 By fears with-in, and foes with-out, O Lamb of God, I come.
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come. A-men.

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve :
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
 Has broken every barrier down :
 Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
 O Lamb of God, I come.

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WOODWORTH 8.8.8.6.

(Second Tune)

W. B. BRADBURY, 1849

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-men.

ANGELS' STORY 7.6.7.6.D.

F. WHITFIELD, 1855

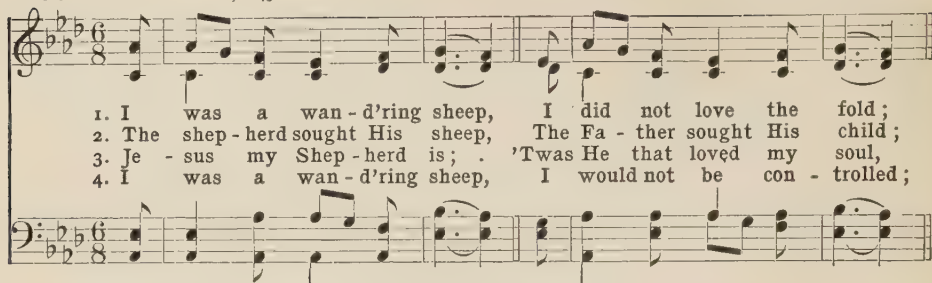
A. H. MANN, 1881

1. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, For I am ver - y poor;
 2. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, I need a friend like Thee,
 3. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, I need Thee day by day,

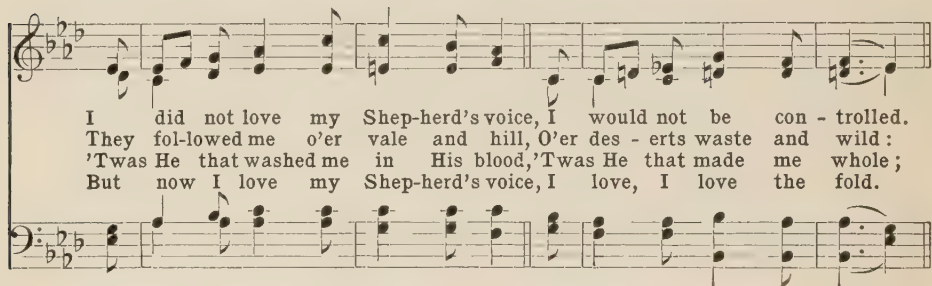
A stran - ger and a pil - grim I have no earth - ly store.
 A friend to soothe and pit - y, A friend to care for me.
 To fill me with Thy ful - ness, To lead me on my way.

I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way,
 I need the heart of Je - sus To feel each anx - ious care,
 I need Thy Ho - ly Spir - it To teach me what I am,

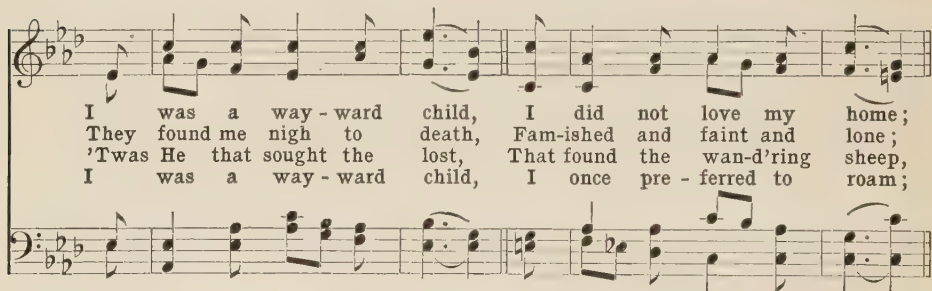
To guide my doubt - ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.
 To tell my ev - 'ry tri - al, And all my sor - rows share.
 To show me more of Je - sus, To point me to the Lamb. A - men.



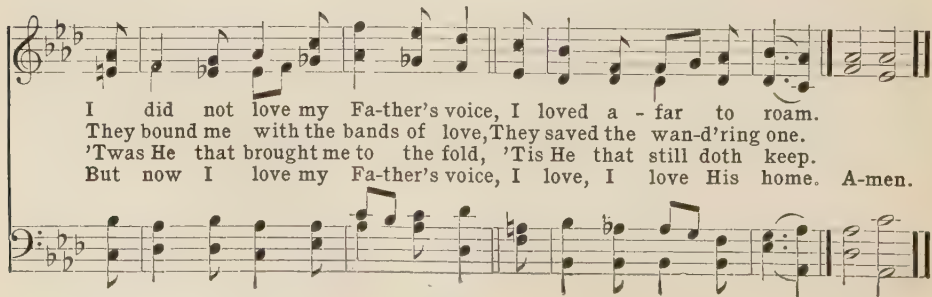
1. I was a wan-d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold;
 2. The shep-herd sought His sheep, The Fa-ther sought His child;
 3. Je-sus my Shep-herd is; 'Twas He that loved my soul;
 4. I was a wan-d'ring sheep, I would not be con-trolled;



I did not love my Shep-herd's voice, I would not be con-trolled.
 They fol-lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and wild;
 'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole;
 But now I love my Shep-herd's voice, I love, I love the fold.



I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home;
 They found me nigh to death, Fam-ished and faint and lone;
 'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wan-d'ring sheep;
 I was a way-ward child, I once pre-ferred to roam;

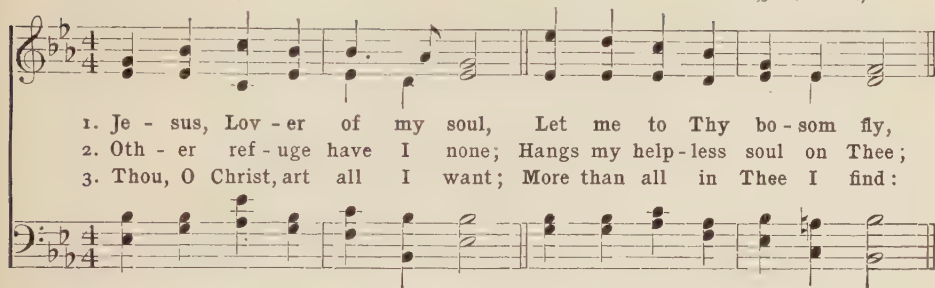


I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I loved a - far to roam.
 They bound me with the bands of love, They saved the wan-d'ring one.
 'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.
 But now I love my Fa-ther's voice, I love, I love His home. A-men.

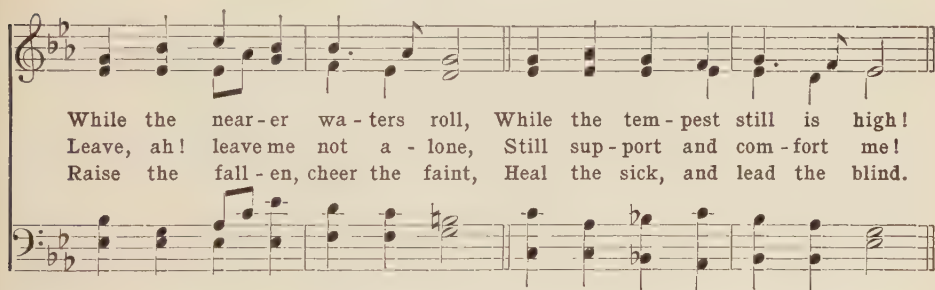
Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

HOLLINGSIDE Eight 7s.

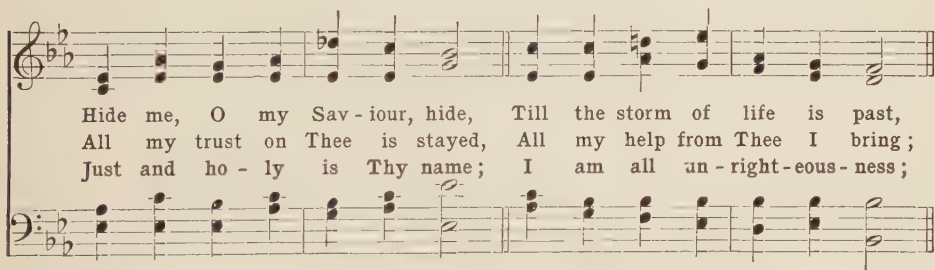
Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1861



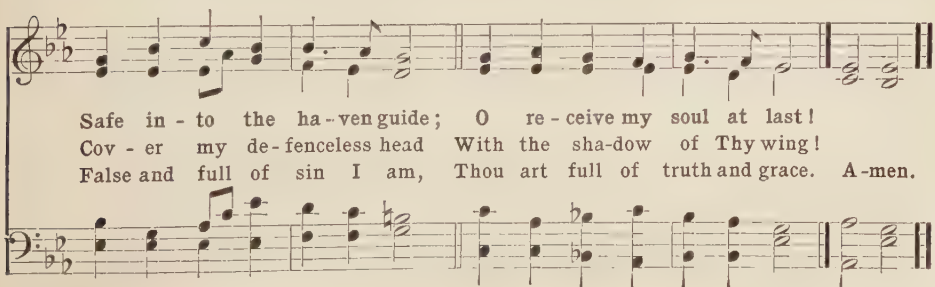
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past,
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;



Safe in - to the ha - venguide; O re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fenceless head With the sha - dow of Thy wing!
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace. A - men.

ADESTE FIDELES (Irregular)

G. KEITH, [?], publ., 1787

J. READING, 1692

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dis - mayed, For I am thy
 3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of

faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
 sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee, thy

you He hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent
 trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis -

fled, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 hand, Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
 tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress. A - men.

- 4 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

162

OLIVET 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev. RAY PALMER, 1830

LOWELL MASON, 1832

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold sul - len stream

Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to - day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour! then, in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
love to Thee, Pure, warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul! A - men.

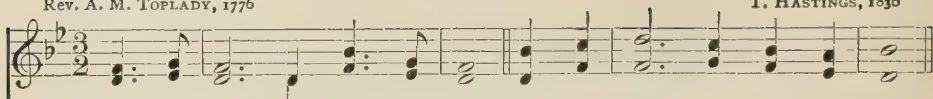
163

TOPLADY Six 7s.

(First Tune)

Rev. A. M. TOPLADY, 1776

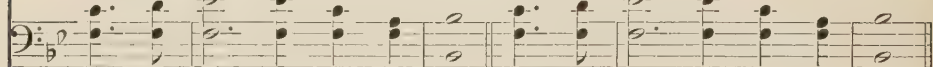
T. HASTINGS, 1830



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
 When I soar to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy Cross I cling.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A-men.



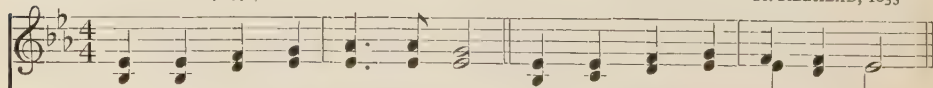
163

GETHSEMANE Six 7s.

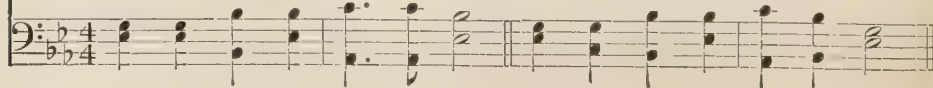
(Second Tune)

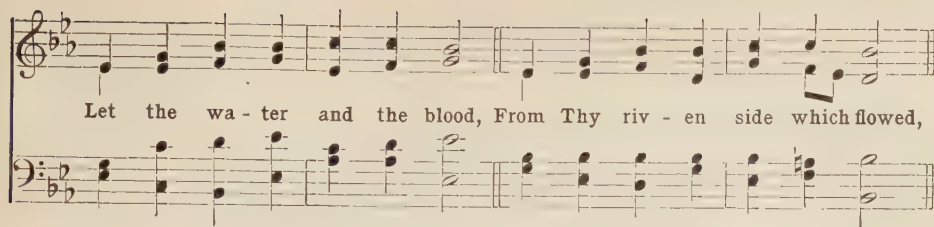
Rev. A. M. TOPLADY, 1776

R. REDHEAD, 1853

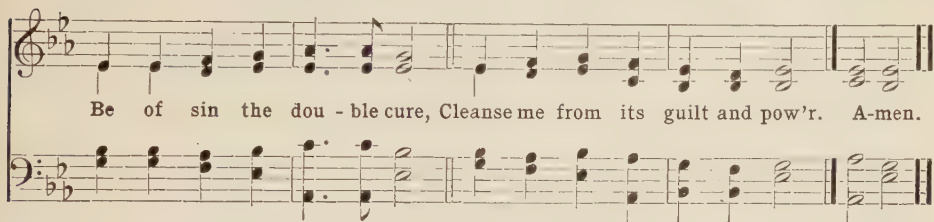


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;





Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,



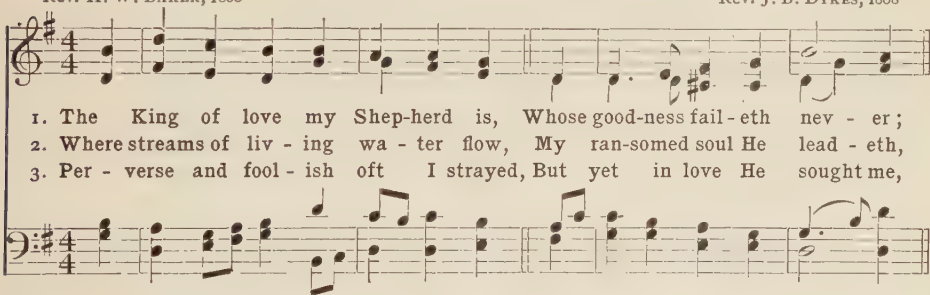
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r. A-men.

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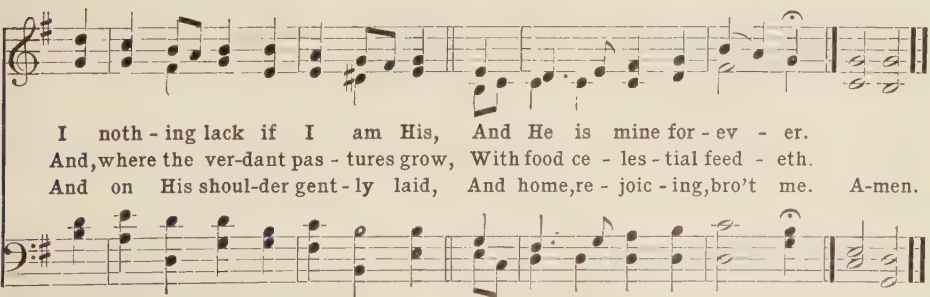
DOMINUS REGIT ME 8.7.8.7.

Rev. H. W. BAKER, 1868

Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1868



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev - er;
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ran-somed soul He lead - eth,
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,



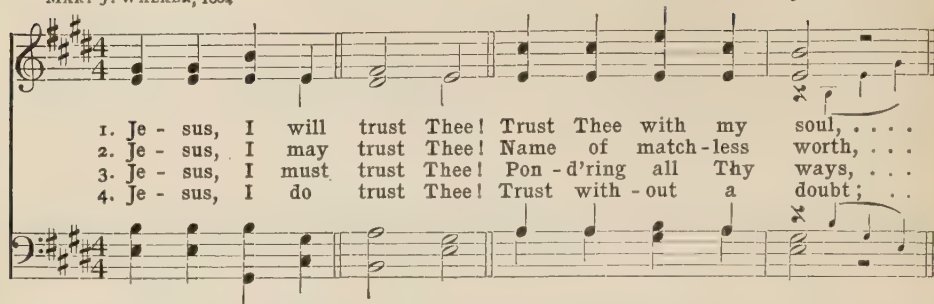
I noth - ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
 And, where the ver-dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 And on His shoul-der gent - ly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, bro't me. A-men.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
 With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
 Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
 Thy cross before to guide me.

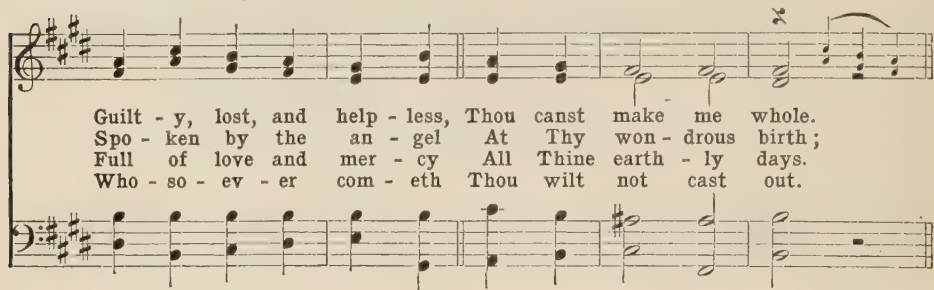
5 And so through all the length of days,
 Thy goodness faileth never;
 Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
 Within Thy house forever.

MARY J. WALKER, 1864

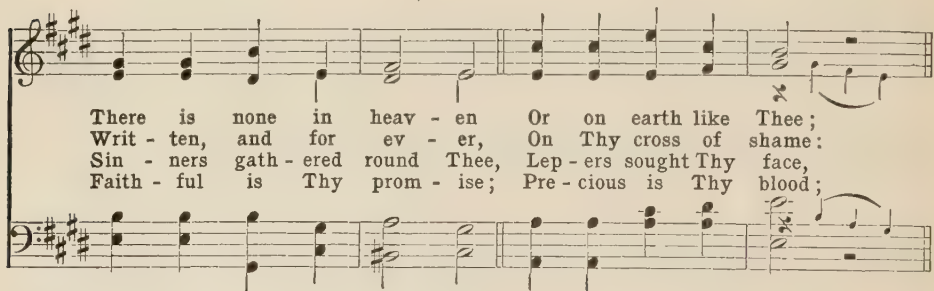
JOHN ADCOCK



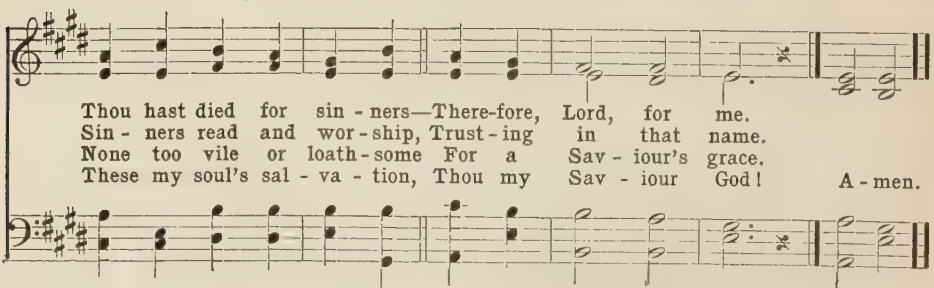
1. Je - sus, I will trust Thee! Trust Thee with my soul, . . .
 2. Je - sus, I may trust Thee! Name of match-less worth, . . .
 3. Je - sus, I must trust Thee! Pon - d'ring all Thy ways, . . .
 4. Je - sus, I do trust Thee! Trust with - out a doubt; . .



Guilt - y, lost, and help - less, Thou canst make me whole.
 Spo - ken by the an - gel At Thy won - drous birth;
 Full of love and mer - cy All Thine earth - ly days.
 Who - so - ev - er com - eth Thou wilt not cast out.



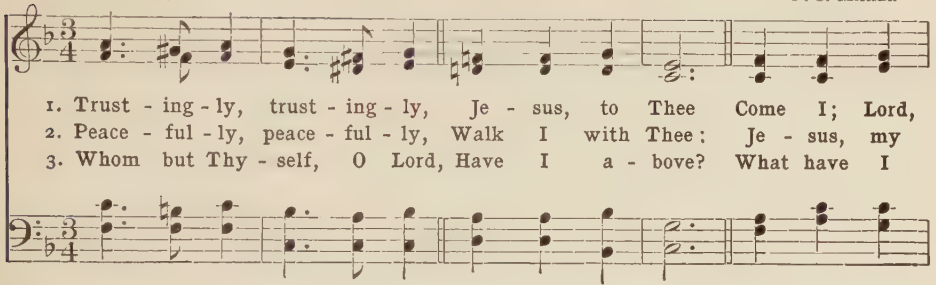
There is none in heav - en Or on earth like Thee;
 Writ - ten, and for ev - er, On Thy cross of shame:
 Sin - ners gath - ered round Thee, Lep - ers sought Thy face,
 Faith - ful is Thy prom - ise; Pre - cious is Thy blood;



Thou hast died for sin - ners—There - fore, Lord, for me.
 Sin - ners read and wor - ship, Trust - ing in that name.
 None too vile or loath - some For a Sav - iour's grace.
 These my soul's sal - va - tion, Thou my Sav - iour God! A - men.

Rev. H. BONAR, 1866

F. C. MAKER



1. Trust - ing - ly, trust - ing - ly, Je - sus, to Thee Come I; Lord,
 2. Peace - ful - ly, peace - ful - ly, Walk I with Thee: Je - sus, my
 3. Whom but Thy - self, O Lord, Have I a - bove? What have I



lov - ing - ly Come Thou to me; Then shall I lov - ing - ly,
 Lord, Thou art All, all to me: Peace Thou hast left to us,
 left on earth? On - ly Thy love! Come then, O Sav - iour, come;



Then shall I joy - ful - ly, Walk here with Thee.
 Thy peace hast given to us, So let it be.
 Come then, O Spir - it, come, Heav - en - ly Dove. A - men.

4 Happily, happily,
 Pass I along,
 Eager to work for Thee,
 Earnest and strong.
 Life is for service true,
 Life is for battle too,
 Life is for song.

5 Hopefully, hopefully,
 Onward I go;
 Cheerfully, cheerfully,
 Meet I the foe.
 Crowns are awaiting us,
 Glory prepared for us,
 Joys overflow.

Rev. GEORGE MATHESON, 1882

A. L. PEACE, 1883

Slow

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, . I rest my wea-ry soul in Thee:
 2. O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flick-'ring torch to Thee:
 3. O Joy that seek-est me thro' pain, I can-not close my heart to Thee:
 4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee:

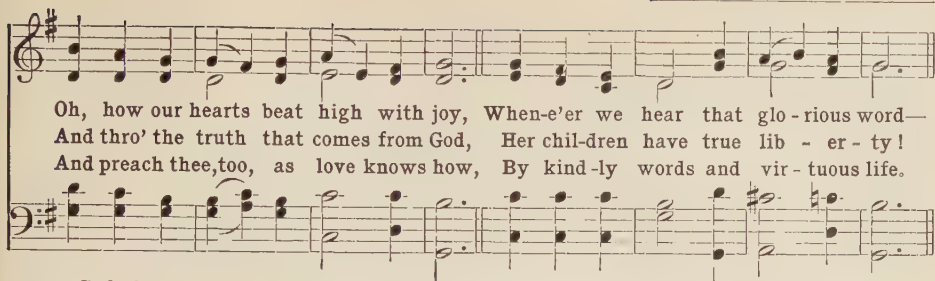
I give Thee back the life I owe, . That in Thine o-cean depths its
 My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, . That in Thy sunshine's blaze its
 I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, . And feel the prom-ise is not
 I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead, . And from the ground there blossoms

flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 day May bright - er, fair - er be.
 vain That morn shall tear - less be.
 red Life that shall end - less be. A - men.

Rev. F. W. FABER, 1849

H. F. HEMY, 1865

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still, In spite of dun-geons, fire and sword,
 2. Faith of our fa - thers, faith and pray'r Have kept our coun-try brave and free,
 3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;



Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy, When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word—
And thro' the truth that comes from God, Her chil-dren have true lib - er - ty!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life.

Refrain

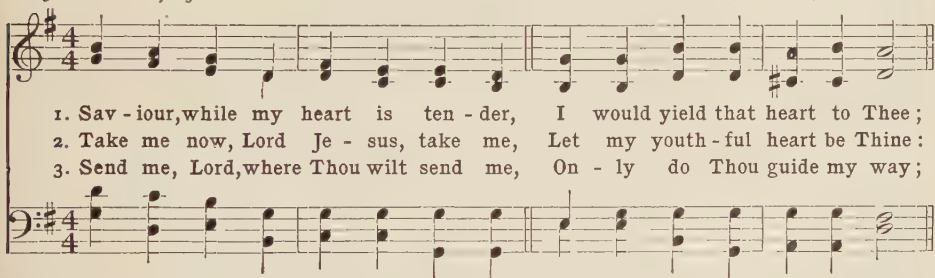

Faith of our fa-thers! Ho - ly Faith! We will be true to thee till death. A-men.

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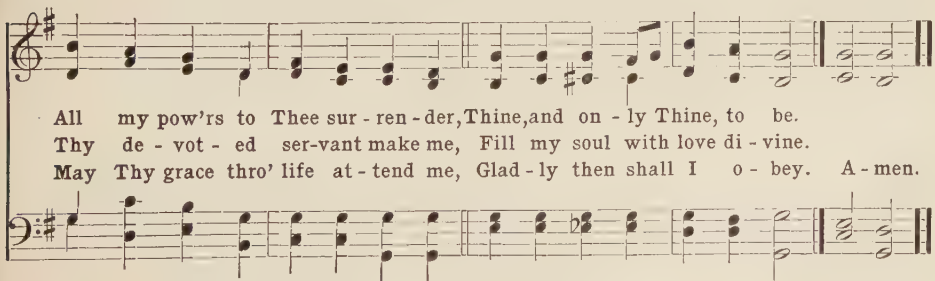
BROCKLESBURY 8.7.8.7.

JOHN BURTON, 1850

MRS. CHARLES BARNARD



1. Sav - iour, while my heart is ten - der, I would yield that heart to Thee;
2. Take me now, Lord Je - sus, take me, Let my youth - ful heart be Thine:
3. Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me, On - ly do Thou guide my way;



All my pow'rs to Thee sur - ren - der, Thine, and on - ly Thine, to be.
Thy de - vot - ed ser-vant make me, Fill my soul with love di - vine.
May Thy grace thro' life at - tend me, Glad - ly then shall I o - bey. A - men.

4 Let me do Thy will or bear it,
I would know no will but Thine;
Shouldst Thou take my life, or spare it,
I that life to Thee resign.

5 Thine I am, O Lord, for ever,
To Thy service set apart;
Suffer me to leave Thee never;
Seal Thine image on my heart.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1779

C. GOUNOD



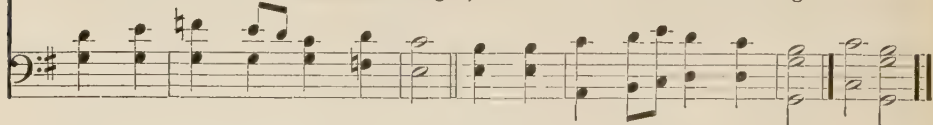
1. One there is, a - bove all oth - ers, Well de - serves the name of friend;
 2. Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?
 3. When He lived on earth a - bas - ed, "Friend of sin - ners" was His name;
 4. Oh, for grace our hearts to soft - en! Teach us, Lord, at length to love;



His is love be - yond a broth - er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end:
 But our Je - sus died to have us Rec - on - ciled in Him to God:
 Now a - bove all glo - ry rais - ed, He re - joi - ces in the same.
 We, a - las! for - get too oft - en What a Friend we have a - bove:

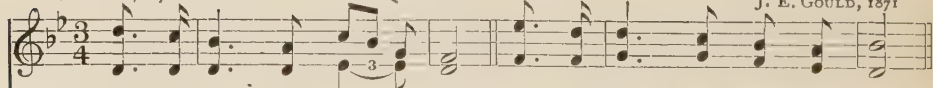


They, who once His kind - ness prove, Find it ev - er - last - ing love.
 This was bound - less love in - deed! Je - sus is a Friend in need.
 Still He calls them breth - ren, friends, And to all their wants at - tends.
 But when home our souls are brought, We will love Thee as we ought. A-men.

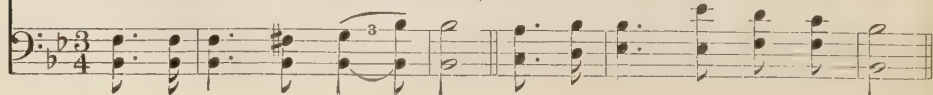


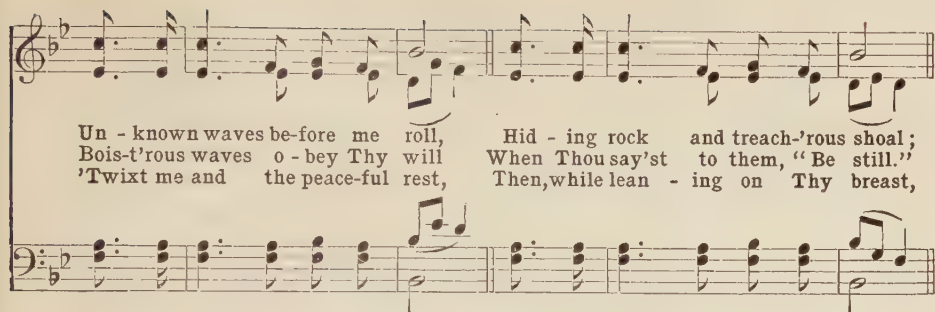
E. HOPPER, 1871

J. E. GOULD, 1871



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar





Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach - 'rous shoal;
 Boi - t'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still."
 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

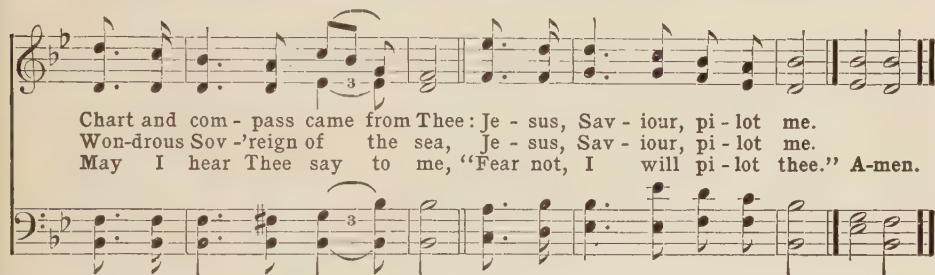


Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 Won - drous Sov - reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A-men.

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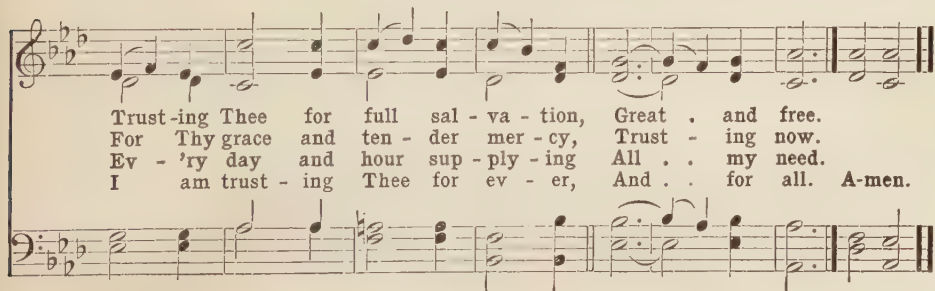
BULLINGER 8.5.8.3.

F. R. HAVERGAL, 1874

E. W. BULLINGER, 1877



1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee;
 2. I am trust - ing Thee for par - don; At Thy feet I bow;
 3. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
 4. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Nev - er let me fall;



Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great . and free.
 For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
 Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All . . my need.
 I am trust - ing Thee for ev - er, And . . for all. A-men.

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JESU, BONE PASTOR 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Anon., c. 1836

J. H. WILLCOX

1. Sav - iour, like a shep - herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - der care;
 2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the guar - dian of our way;
 3. Thou hast prom - ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
 4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;

In Thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre - pare:
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
 Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos - oms fill:

Bless - ed Je - sus! Bless - ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless - ed Je - sus! Bless - ed Je - sus! Hear Thy chil - dren, when they pray.
 Bless - ed Je - sus! Bless - ed Je - sus! Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
 Bless - ed Je - sus! Bless - ed Je - sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still. A - men.

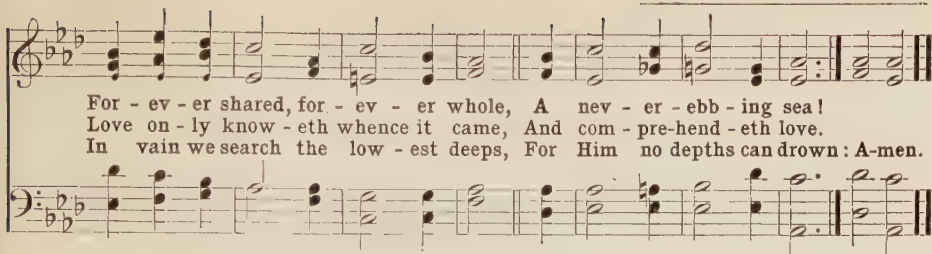
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BEATITUDO C. M.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866

Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1867

1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,
 2. Our out - ward lips con - fess the name All oth - er names a - bove;
 3. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steep To bring the Lord Christ down;



For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
 Love on - ly know - eth whence it came, And com - pre - hend - eth love.
 In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown: A-men.

4 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
 A present help is He;
 And faith has still its Olivet,
 And love its Galilee.

6 Through Him the first fond prayers are said
 Our lips of childhood frame;
 The last low whispers of our dead
 Are burdened with His name.

5 The healing of His seamless dress
 Is by our beds of pain;
 We touch Him in life's throng and press,
 And we are whole again.

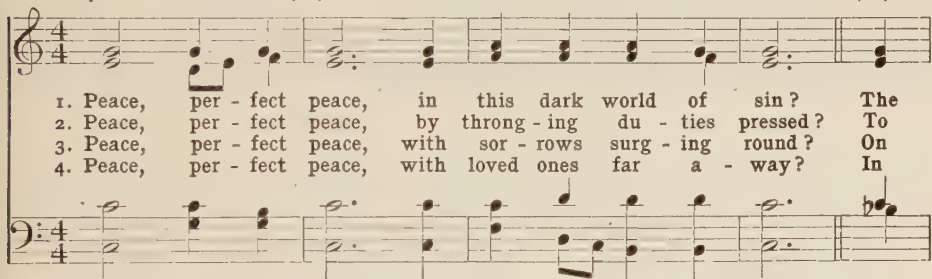
7 Our Lord, and Master of us all,
 Whate'er our name or sign,
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
 We test our lives by Thine.

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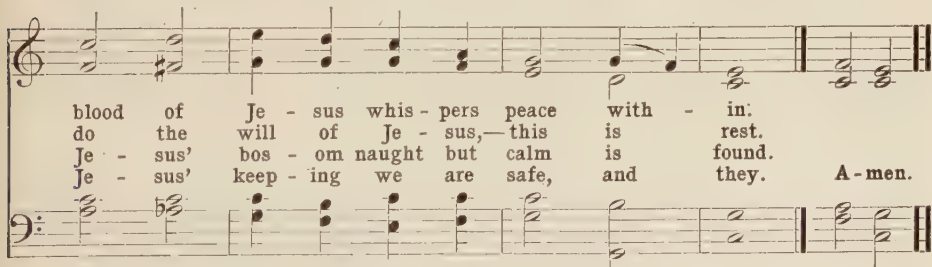
PAX TECUM 10. 10.

Bishop EDWARD BICKERSTETH, 1870

C. T. CALDBECK, 1878



1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin? The
 2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed? To
 3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round? On
 4. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way? In



blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in:
 do the will of Je - sus, - this is rest.
 Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found.
 Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe, and they. A - men.

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
 Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
 Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
 And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

Rev. J. H. NEWMAN, 1833

Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1867



1. Lead, kindly Light, a-mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on!
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
 3. So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still Will, lead me on



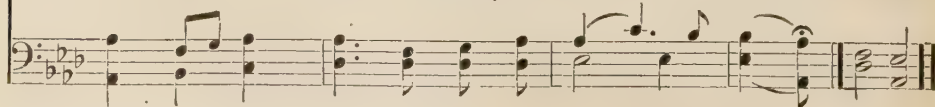
The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on!
 • I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on!
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, til The night is gone,



Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see . . .
 I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears, . .
 And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile . .

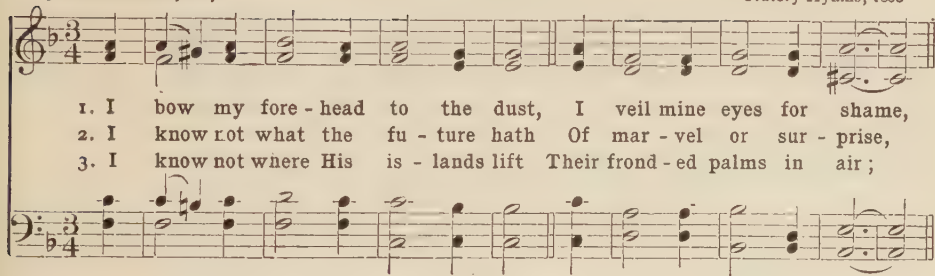


The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
 Pride ruled my will. Re - mem - ber not past years!
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while! A-men.

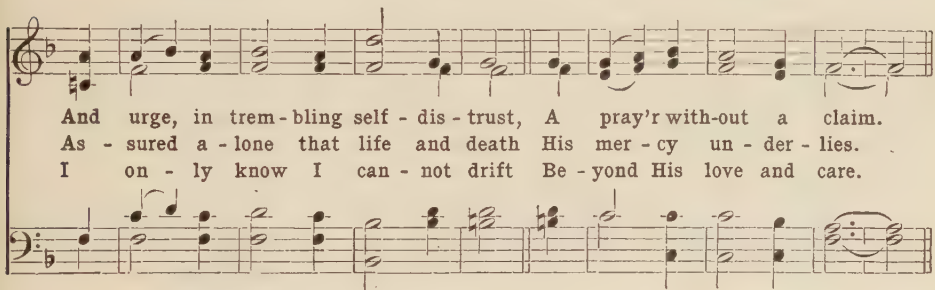


J. G. WHITTIER, 1867

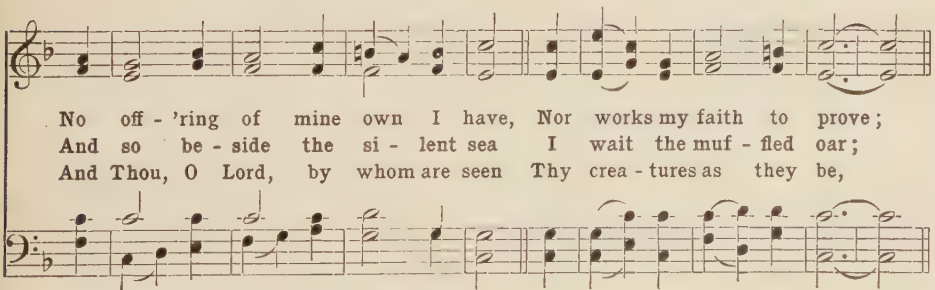
Oratory Hymns, 1868



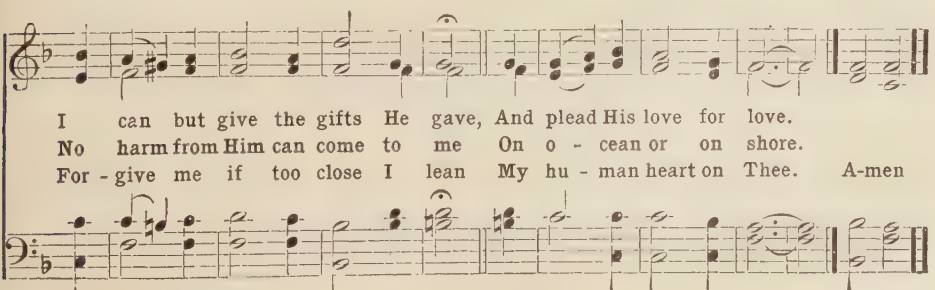
1. I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,
 2. I know not what the fu-ture hath Of mar-vel or sur-prise,
 3. I know not where His is-lands lift Their frond-ed palms in air;



And urge, in trem-bling self-dis-trust, A pray'r with-out a claim.
 As-sured a-lone that life and death His mer-cy un-der-lies.
 I on-ly know I can-not drift Be-yond His love and care.

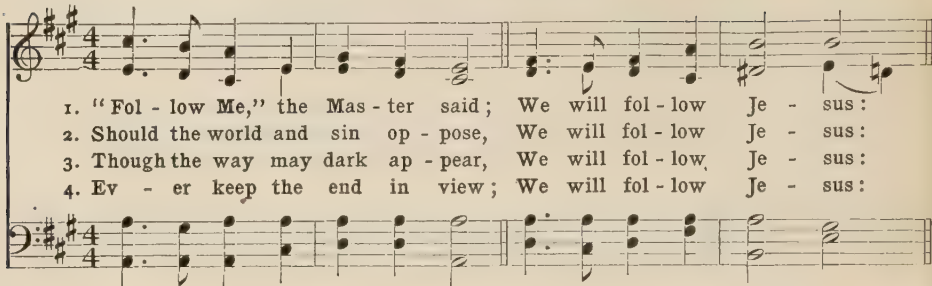


No off-'ring of mine own I have, Nor works my faith to prove;
 And so be-side the si-lent sea I wait the muf-fled oar;
 And Thou, O Lord, by whom are seen Thy crea-tures as they be,

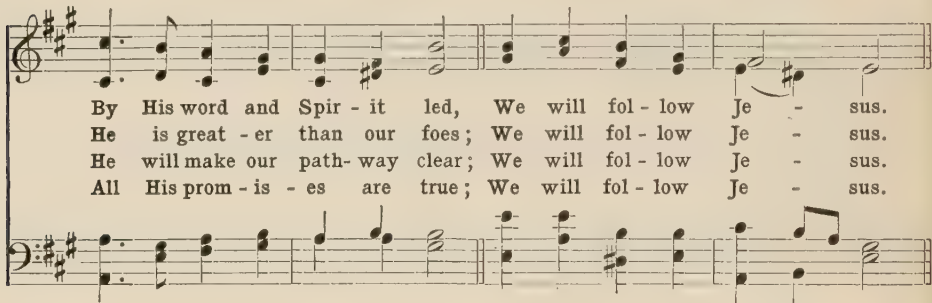


I can but give the gifts He gave, And plead His love for love.
 No harm from Him can come to me On o-cean or on shore.
 For-give me if too close I lean My hu-man heart on Thee. A-men

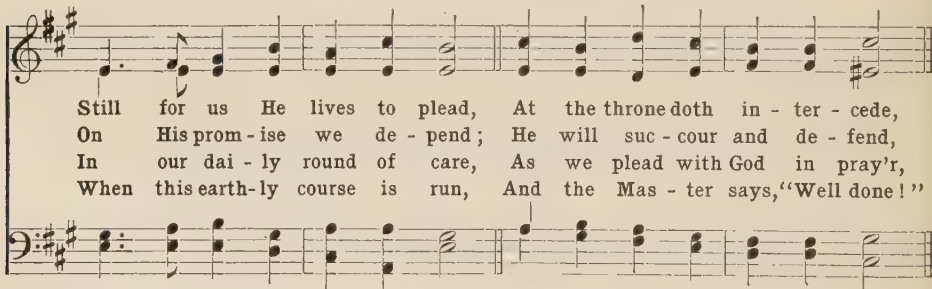
Anon.



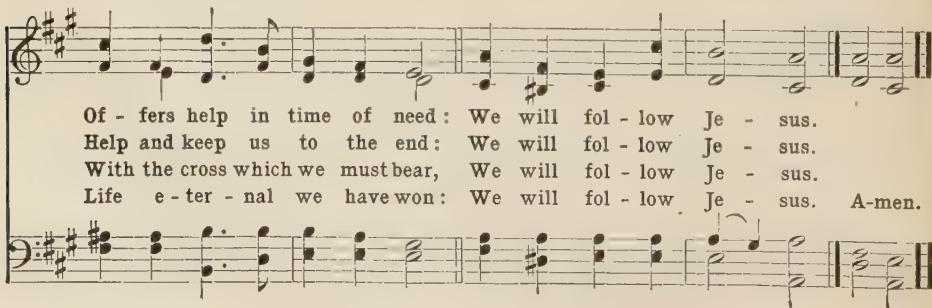
1. "Fol - low Me," the Mas - ter said; We will fol - low Je - sus :
 2. Should the world and sin op - pose, We will fol - low Je - sus :
 3. Though the way may dark ap - pear, We will fol - low Je - sus :
 4. Ev - er keep the end in view; We will fol - low Je - sus :



By His word and Spir - it led, We will fol - low Je - sus.
 He is great - er than our foes; We will fol - low Je - sus.
 He will make our path - way clear; We will fol - low Je - sus.
 All His prom - is - es are true; We will fol - low Je - sus.



Still for us He lives to plead, At the throne doth in - ter - cede,
 On His prom - ise we de - pend; He will suc - cour and de - fend,
 In our dai - ly round of care, As we plead with God in pray'r,
 When this earth - ly course is run, And the Mas - ter says, "Well done!"



Of - fers help in time of need: We will fol - low Je - sus.
 Help and keep us to the end: We will fol - low Je - sus.
 With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.
 Life e - ter - nal we have won: We will fol - low Je - sus. A-men.

CONSTANCE 8.7.8.7.D.

Rev. J. G. SMALL, 1866

A. SULLIVAN, 1875

1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
 2. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
 3. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! So kind and true and ten - der!

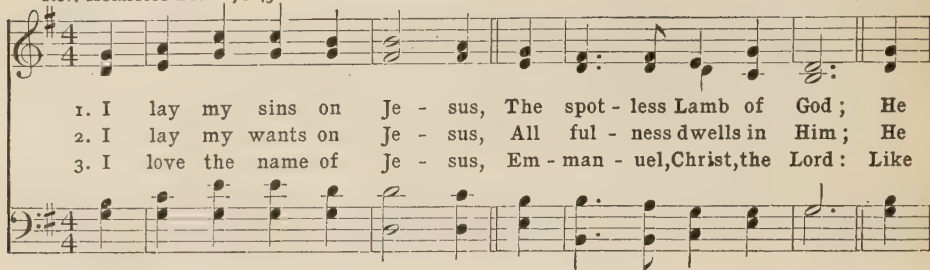
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
 And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
 So wise a coun - sel - lor and guide, So might - y a de - fend - er!

And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
 Naught that I have my own I'll call, I'll hold it for the Giv - er;
 From Him who loves me now so well What pow'r my soul shall sev - er?

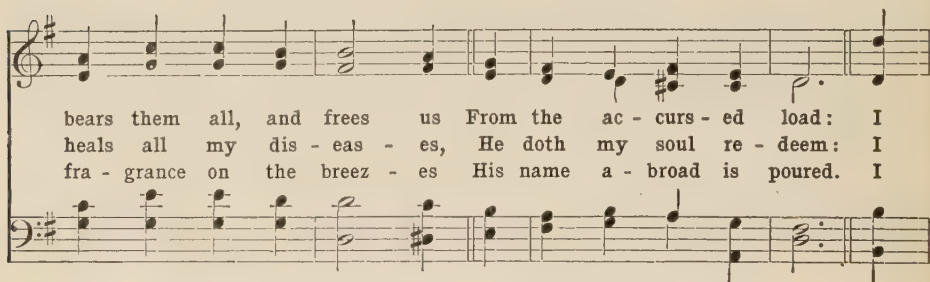
For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
 Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No: I am His for - ev - er. A - men.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1845

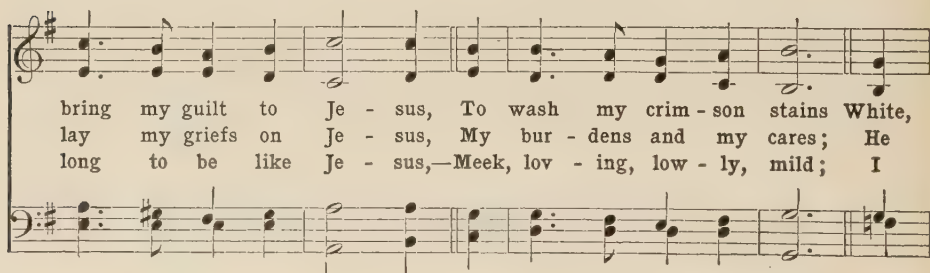
CHAS. VINCENT, 1890



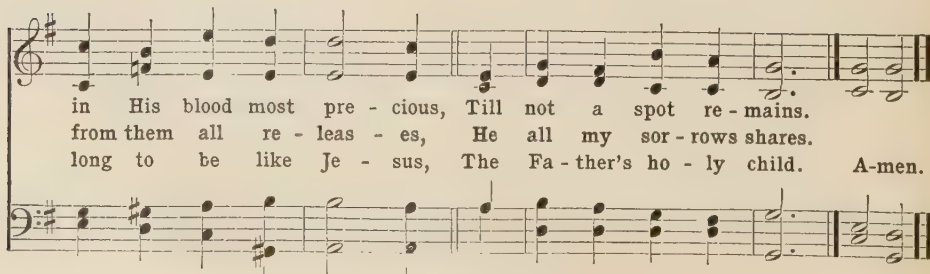
1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God; He
 2. I lay my wants on Je - sus, All ful - ness dwells in Him; He
 3. I love the name of Je - sus, Em - man - uel, Christ, the Lord: Like



bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load: I
 heals all my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem: I
 fra - grance on the breez - es His name a - broad is poured. I



bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains White,
 lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares; He
 long to be like Je - sus,—Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild; I



in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.
 from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.
 long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly child. A-men.

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HARROW Six 6s.

F. R. HAVERGAL, 1858

J. FARMER

1. Thy life was giv'n for me, Thy blood, O Lord, was shed,
 2. Long years were spent for me In wea - ri - ness and woe,
 3. Thy Fa - ther's home of light, Thy rain - bow - cir - cled throne,

That I might ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead.
 That through e - ter - ni - ty Thy glo - ry I might know.
 Were left for earth - ly night, For wan - d'rings sad and lone.


Thy life was giv'n for me: What have I giv'n for Thee?
 Long years were spent for me: Have I spent one for Thee?
 Yea, all was left for me: Have I left aught for Thee? A-men.

4 And Thou hast brought to me,
 Down from Thy home above,
 Salvation full and free,
 Thy pardon and Thy love.
 Great gifts Thou broughtest me;
 What have I brought to Thee?

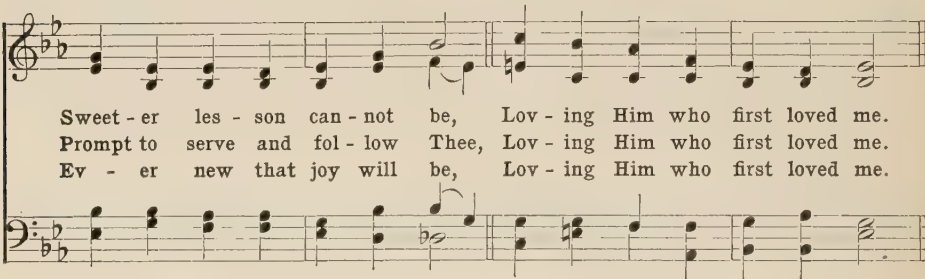
5 Oh, let my life be given,
 My years for Thee be spent,
 World-fetters all be riven,
 And joy with suffering blent!
 Thou gav'st Thyself for me;
 I give myself to Thee.

JANE E. LEESON, 1842

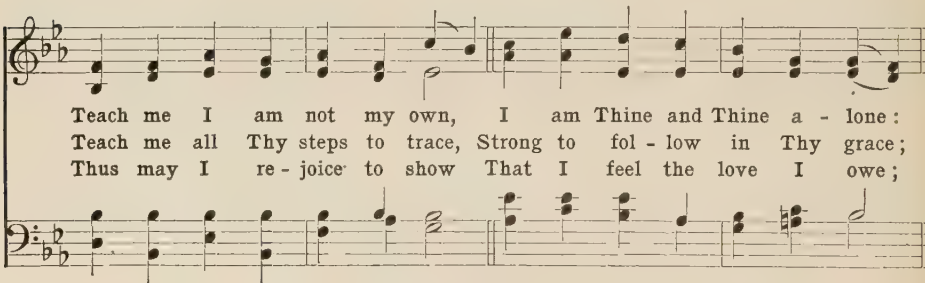
S. WEEKES



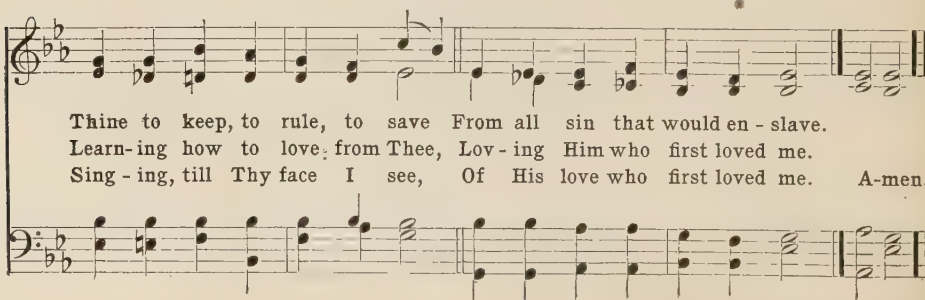
1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son,—to o - bey;
 2. With a child-like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
 3. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy—In o - be - dience all her joy:



Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.



Teach me I am not my own, I am Thine and Thine a - lone:
 Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
 Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;



Thine to keep, to rule, to save From all sin that would en - slave.
 Learn - ing how to love, from Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Sing - ing, till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me. A-men.

ST. CHRYSOSTOM Six 8s.

H. COLLINS, 1854

J. BARNEV, 1872

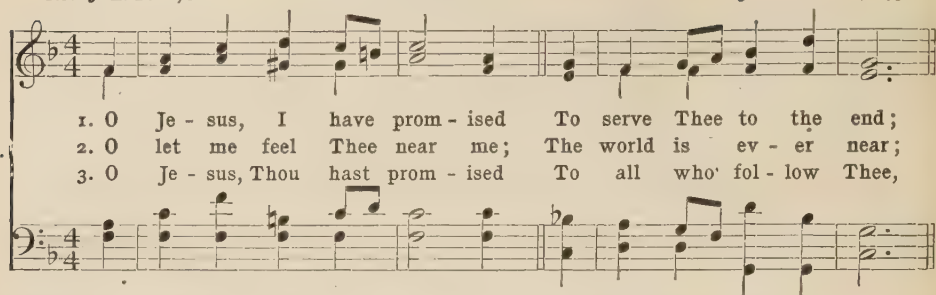
1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all, Hear me, blest Sav - iour,
 2. Je - sus, too late I Thee have sought: How can I love Thee
 3. Je - sus, what didst Thou find in me, That Thou hast dealt so -
 4. Je - sus, of Thee shall be my song, To Thee my heart and

when I call; Hear me, and from Thy dwell - ing place
 as . . I ought? And how ex - tol Thy match - less fame,
 lov - ing - ly? How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
 soul . be - long: All that I have or am . is Thine,

Slower

Pour down the rich - es of . Thy grace. Je - sus, my Lord, I
 The glo - rious beau - ty of . Thy name?
 So far ex - ceed - ing hope or thought!
 And Thou, blest Sav - iour, Thou art mine.

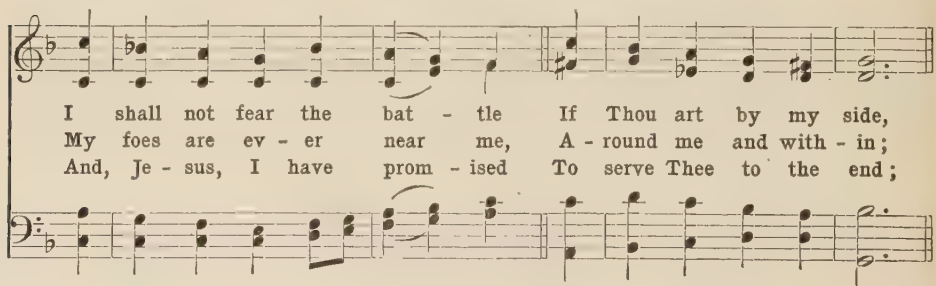
Thee a - dore: Oh, make me love Thee more and more. A-men.



1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 2. O let me feel Thee near me; The world is ev - er near;
 3. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,

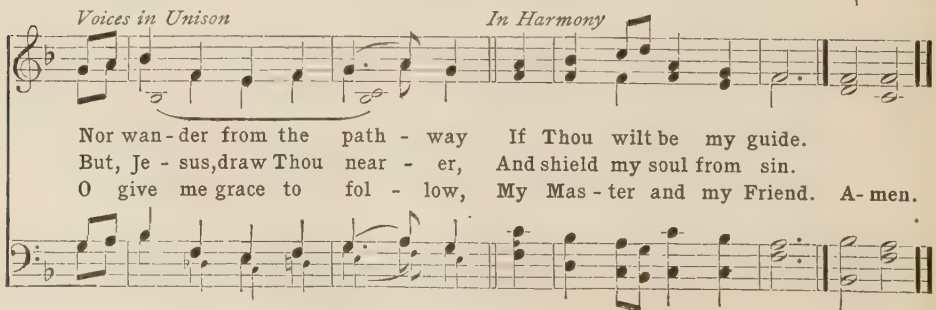


Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy ser - vant be;



I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

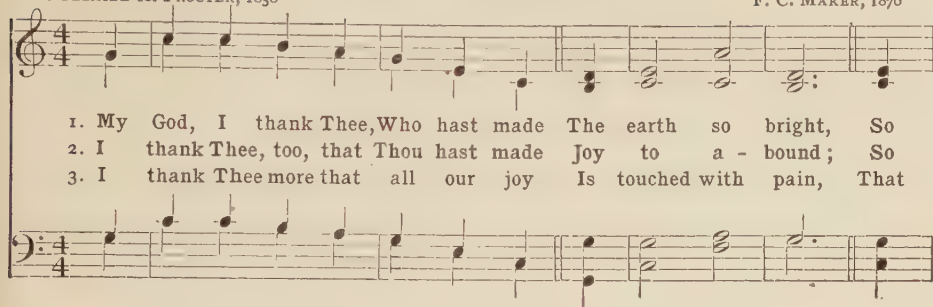
Voices in Unison *In Harmony*



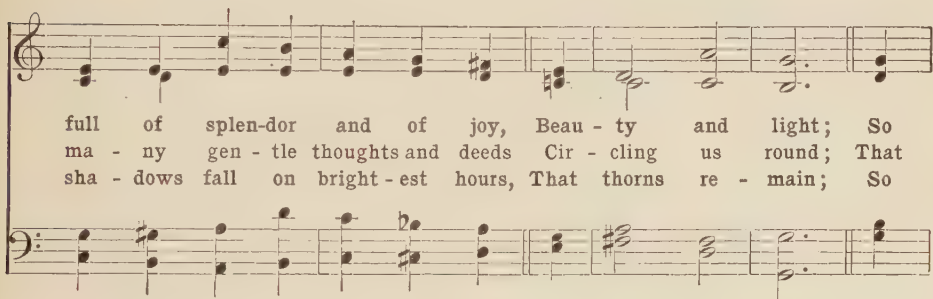
Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my guide.
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend. A - men.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1858

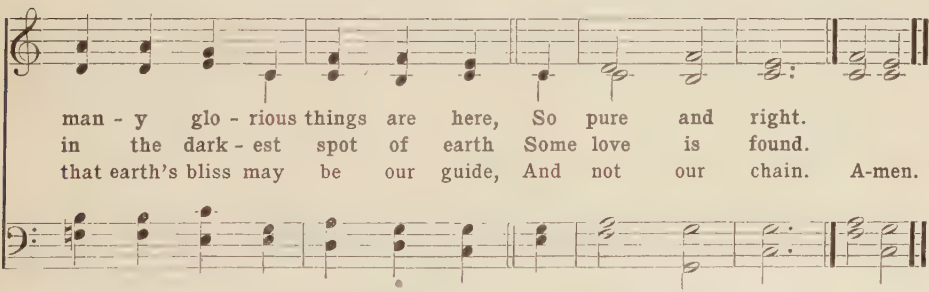
F. C. MAKER, 1876



1. My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made The earth so bright, So
 2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound; So
 3. I thank Thee more that all our joy Is touched with pain, That



full of splen-dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light; So
 ma - ny gen - tle thoughts and deeds Cir - cling us round; That
 sha - dows fall on bright - est hours, That thorns re - main; So



man - y glo - rious things are here, So pure and right.
 in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
 that earth's bliss may be our guide, And not our chain. A-men.

4 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
 The best in store;
 We have enough, yet not too much
 To long for more:
 A yearning for a deeper peace
 Not known before.

5 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
 Though amply blest,
 Can never find, although they seek,
 A perfect rest;
 Nor ever shall, until they lean
 On Jesus' breast.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the pray'r I make,
 2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-lone I seek,
 3. Let sor-row do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy mes-sen-gers,
 4. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise; This be the part-ing cry

On bend-ed knee; This is my earn-est plea, More love, O
 Give what is best: This all my pray'r shall be, More love, O
 Sweet their re-frain, When they can sing with me, More love, O
 My heart shall raise, This still its pray'r shall be, More love, O

Christ to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee. A-men.

1. O Lord of heav'n and earth and sea, To Thee all praise and glo-ry be;
 2. The gold-en sun-shine, ver-nal air, Sweet flow'rs and fruit Thy love de-clare;
 3. For peace-ful homes, and health-ful days, For all the bless-ings earth dis-plays,



How shall we show our love . to Thee, Who giv - est all.
 When har-vests ri - pen Thou art there, Who giv - est all.
 We owe Thee thank - ful - ness . and praise, Who giv - est all? A-men.

4 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
 But gav'st Him for a world undone,
 And freely with that blessèd One
 Thou givest all.

5 Thou giv'st the Spirit's holy dower,
 Spirit of life, and love, and power,
 And dost His sevenfold graces shower
 Upon us all.

6 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
 For means of grace and hopes of heav'n,
 What can to Thee, O Lord, be giv'n,
 Who givest all?

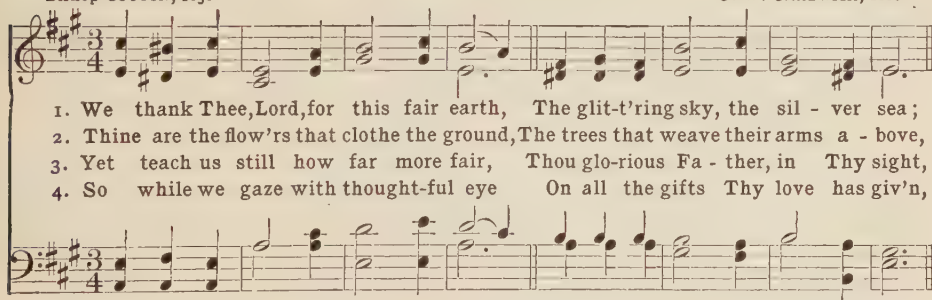
7 To Thee, from Whom we all derive
 Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
 Oh, may we ever with Thee live,
 Who givest all!

188

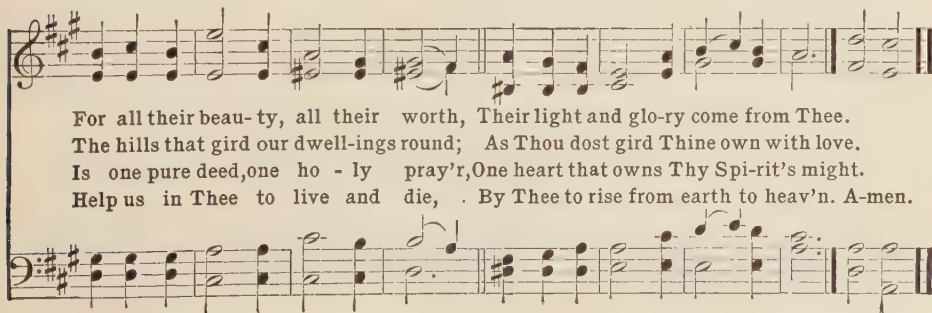
EATON L. M.

Bishop COTTON, 1856-

G. W. CHADWICK, 1888



1. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit-t'ring sky, the sil - ver sea;
 2. Thine are the flow'rs that clothe the ground, The trees that weave their arms a - bove,
 3. Yet teach us still how far more fair, Thou glo-rious Fa - ther, in Thy sight,
 4. So while we gaze with thought-ful eye On all the gifts Thy love has giv'n,



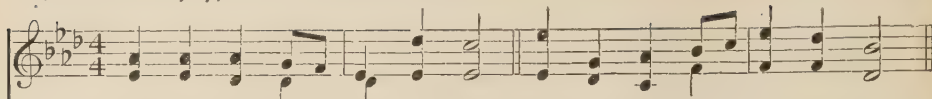
For all their beau-ty, all their worth, Their light and glo-ry come from Thee.
 The hills that gird our dwell-ings round; As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.
 Is one pure deed, one ho - ly pray'r, One heart that owns Thy Spi-rit's might.
 Help us in Thee to live and die, . By Thee to rise from earth to heav'n. A-men.

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NORICUM Six 7s.

F. R. HAVERGAL, 1874

F. JAMES, 1904



1. Je - sus, Mas - ter, whom I serve, Tho' so fee - bly and so ill,
 2. Lord, Thou need - est not, I know, Ser - vice such as I can bring;
 3. Je - sus, Mas - ter, wilt Thou use One who owes Thee more than all?



Strengthen hand and heart and nerve All Thy bid - ding to ful - fil;
 Yet I long to prove and show Full al - le - giance to my King.
 As Thou wilt! I would not choose; On - ly let me hear Thy call.



O - pen Thou mine eyes to see All the work Thou hast for me.
 Thou an hon - or art to me; Let me be a praise to Thee.
 Je - sus, let me al - ways be, In Thy ser - vice, glad and free. A-men.

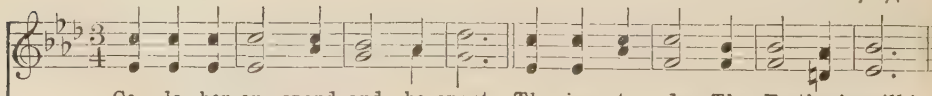


190

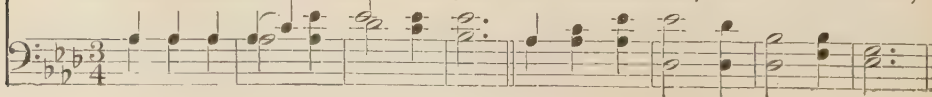
PENTECOST L. M.

Rev. H. BONAR, 1843

WILLIAM BOYD, 1874

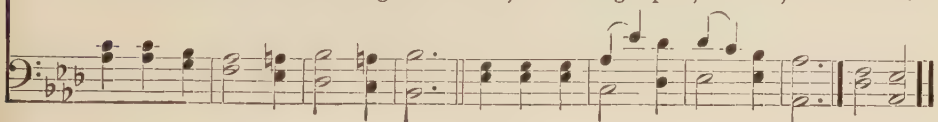


1. Go, la - bor on, spend and be spent, Thy joy to do Thy Fa - ther's will!
 2. Go, la - bor on! 'tis not for nought; Thy earth - ly loss is heav'n - ly gain.
 3. Go, la - bor on! e - nough while here If He shall praise thee, if He deign
 4. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice! For toil comes rest, for ex - ile home;





It is the way the Mas-ter went ; Should not the servant tread it still ?
 Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not ; The Master praises, — what are men ?
 Thy will-ing heart to mark and cheer ; No toil for Him shall be in vain.
 Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!" Amen



191

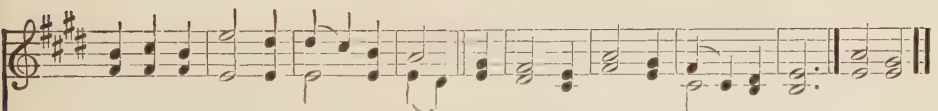
MARYTON L. M.

Rev. WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879

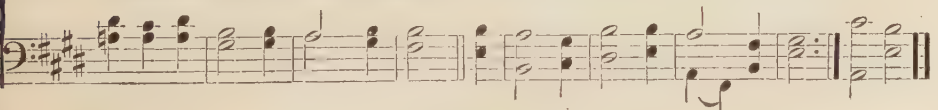
Rev. H. P. SMITH, 1874

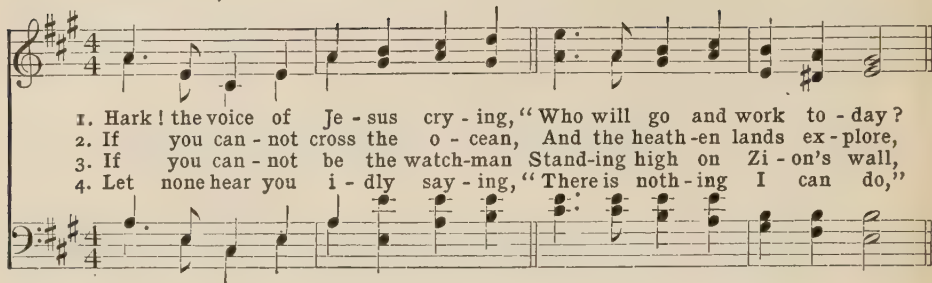


1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of ser-vice free,
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear win-ning word of love ;
3. Teach me Thy pa-tience ! still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pa-ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broad-'ning way ;

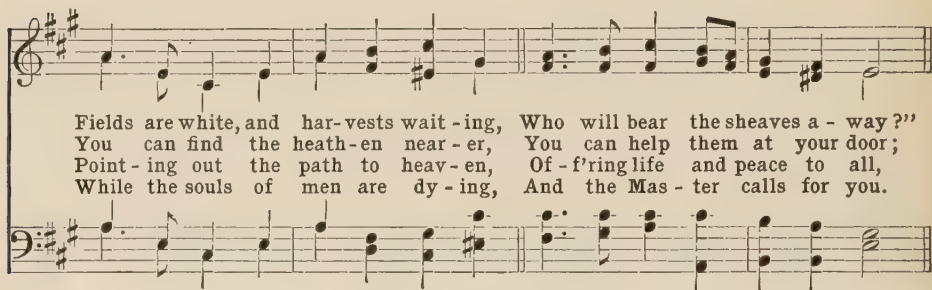


Tell me Thy se-cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
 In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o-ver wrong.
 In peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live! Amen.

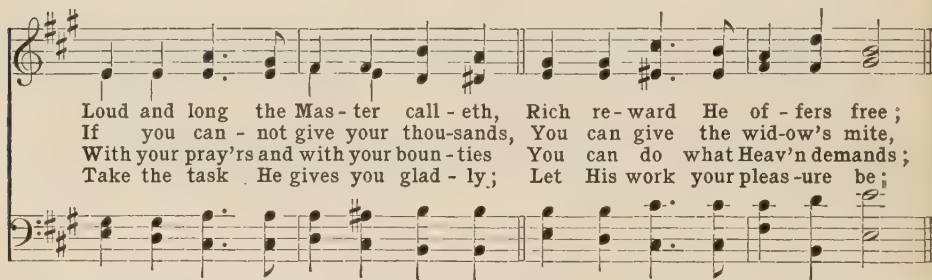




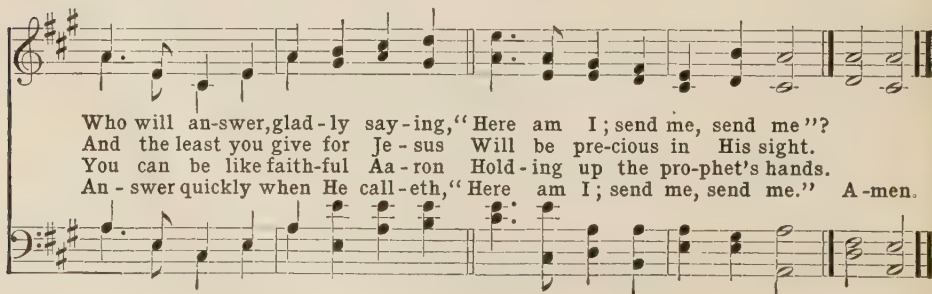
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus cry - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
 2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the heath-en lands ex-plore,
 3. If you can - not be the watch-man Stand-ing high on Zi-on's wall,
 4. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



Fields are white, and har-vests wait-ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
 You can find the heath-en near-er, You can help them at your door;
 Point-ing out the path to heav-en, Of-f'ring life and peace to all,
 While the souls of men are dy-ing, And the Mas-ter calls for you.



Loud and long the Mas-ter call-eth, Rich re-ward He of-fers free;
 If you can - not give your thou-sands, You can give the wid-ow's mite,
 With your pray'rs and with your boun-ties You can do what Heav'n demands;
 Take the task He gives you glad-ly; Let His work your pleas-ure be;



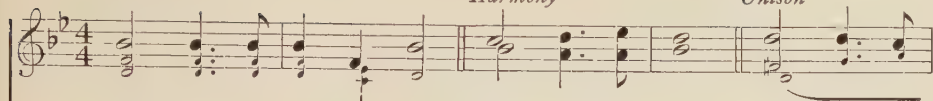
Who will an-swer, glad-ly say-ing, "Here am I; send me, send me?"
 And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre-cious in His sight.
 You can be like faith-ful Aa - ron Hold-ing up the pro-phet's hands.
 An - swer quickly when He call-eth, "Here am I; send me, send me." A-men.

BROOMSGROVE 6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.

Anon.

Unison

Harmony

F. C. MAKER
Unison

1. Hark, 'tis the watchman's cry, Wake, breth-ren, wake! Je - sus Him-
 2. Call to each wak-'ning band, Watch, breth-ren, watch! Clear is our
 3. Heed we the Stew-ard's call, Work, breth-ren, work! There's room e -



Harmony



self is nigh; Wake, breth-ren, wake! Sleep is for sons of night; Ye are chil-dren
 Lord's command, Watch, brethren, watch! Be ye as men that wait Al-ways at their
 nough for all, Work, breth-ren, work! This vine-yard of the Lord Con-stant la - bor



of the light; Yours is the glo-ry bright; Wake, breth-ren, wake!
 Mas-ter's gate, E'en though He tar-ry late: Watch, breth-ren, watch!
 will af-ford; He will your work re-ward: Work, breth-ren, work! A-men



- 4 Hear we the Shepherd's voice,
 Pray, brethren, pray!
 Would ye His heart rejoice,
 Pray, brethren, pray!
 Sin calls for ceaseless fear,
 Weakness needs the Strong One near;
 Long as ye struggle here,
 Pray, brethren, pray!

- 5 Sound now the final chord,
 Praise, brethren, praise!
 Thrice holy is the Lord,
 Praise, brethren, praise!
 What more befits the tongues
 Soon to join the angels' songs?
 Whilst heaven the note prolongs,
 Praise, brethren, praise!

Rev. WILLIAM CROSSWELL, 1831

Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1866

1. Lord, lead the way the Sav- iour went, By lane and cell ob- scure,
 2. Like Him, through scenes of deep dis- tress, Who bore the world's sad weight,
 3. For Thou hast placed us side by side In this wide world of ill;
 4. Mean are all of- frings we can make; But Thou hast taught us, Lord,

And let our treas- ures still be spent, Like His, up - on the poor.
 We, in their crowd- ed lone - li - ness, Would seek the des - o - late.
 And that Thy fol- lowers may be tried, The poor are with us still.
 If giv- en for the Saviour's sake, They lose not their re- ward. A- men.

195

ELLINGHAM 7.7.7.7.

F. R. HAVERGAL, 1874

S. N. GODFREY, 1881

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee:
 2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love:
 3. Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with- hold:

Take my mo- ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ey - 'ry pow'r as Thou dost choose. A- men.

4 Take my will, and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine :
Take my heart : it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

5 Take my love : my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store :
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee !

196

ST. VERONICA Six 6s.

FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE, 1867

F. H. CHAMPNEYS, 1880



1. O Thou not made with hands, Not throned a - bove the skies,
2. Wher-e'er the gen - tle heart Finds cour - age from a - bove ;
3. Thou art wher - e'er the proud In hum - ble - ness melts down ;



Not walled with shin - ing walls, Not framed with stones of price,
Wher - e'er the heart for - sook Warms with the breath of love ;
Where self it - self yields up ; Where mar - tyrs win their crown ;



More bright than gold or gem, God's own Je - ru - sa - lem.
Where faith bids fear de - part, Ci - ty of God ! thou art.
Where faith - ful souls pos - sess Themselves in per - fect peace. A-men.



4 Where in life's common ways
With cheerful feet we go ;
Where in His steps we tread
Who trod the ways of woe ;
Where He is in the heart,
City of God ! thou art.

5 Not throned above the skies,
Not golden-walled afar ;
But where Christ's two or three
In His name gathered are ;
Be in the midst of them,
God's own Jerusalem.

ONWARD, ONWARD! 8.7.8.7.D. *With Refrain*

Rev. C. W. POWER

C. H. LLOYD



1. Though for sins our hearts must sor - row, Though tempta - tions round us throng,
2. First in ear - liest child - hood's morn - ing, From our sins He sets us free,
3. On - ward then, nor faint, nor fal - ter, On - ward then to rest a - bove;



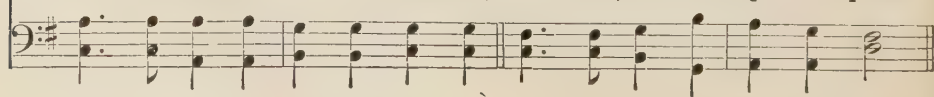
Hymns of an - gels let us bor - row, Je - sus, Sav - iour, be our song.
 And, with all His grace a - dorn - ing, Choos - es us His own to be;
 Christ His prom - ise will not al - ter, But will meet us in His love.



And while loud our an - thems ring - ing, One har - mo - nious strain up - raise,
 Then, when Sa - tan's hosts would steal us From His fold with en - vious might,
 Now with voice and un - der - stand - ing, Psalms and hymns of joy up - raise,



Let our lives be like our sing - ing, Let no dis - cord mar our praise.
 With His Spir - it He doth seal us, Strength - en, arm us for the fight.
 And with choirs of an - gels band - ing, Fa - ther, Son and Spir - it praise.



Refrain

On-ward! on-ward! march to glo-ry, Tread each foot-print of the Lord,

Who hath taught in gos-pel sto-ry How to gain the great re-ward. A-men.

198

AMERTON S. M.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749

W. HAYNES

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,
 2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y pow'r,
 3. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
 4. That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts passed,

Strong in the strength which God sup-plies, Thro' His e - ter - nal Son.
 Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or,
 But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God.
 Ye may o'er-come thro' Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last. A-men.

5 From strength to strength go on;
 Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
 Tread all the powers of darkness down,
 And win the well-fought day.

6 Still let the Spirit cry
 In all His soldiers, "Come,"
 Till Christ the Lord descends from high,
 And takes the conquerors home.

ST. GERTRUDE 6.5.6.5. 12 l. (*First Tune*)

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD, 1865

A. SULLIVAN, 1871

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus
 2. At the sign of tri-umph Sa-tan's host doth flee; On then, Christian sol-diers,
 3. Like a might-y arm-y Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
 4. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Je-sus
 5. On-ward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices

Go-ing on be-fore; Christ the Roy-al Mas-ter Leads a-against the foe;
 On to vic-to-ry: Hell's foun-da-tions quiv-er At the shout of praise;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di-vid-ed, All one bod-y we,
 Con-stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev-er 'Gainst that church prevail;
 In the tri-umph-song; Glo-ry, laud and hon-or Un-to Christ the King;

For-ward in-to bat-tle, See, His ban-ners go. On-ward, Christian soldiers,
 Broth-ers, lift your voi-ces, Loud your an-thems raise. On-ward, Christian soldiers,
 One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty. On-ward, Christian soldiers,
 We have Christ's own promise, And that can-not fail. On-ward, Christian soldiers,
 This through countless a-ges Men and an-gels sing. On-ward, Christian soldiers,

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore. Amen.

199

CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS 6.5.6.5.D. *With Refrain*

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD, 1865

(Second Tune)

Rev. H. R. FULLER, 1889

1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of

f

Je - sus Go - ing on be-fore. Christ, the roy - al

Mas - ter, Leads a-against the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle,

See His ban-ners go. *ff* On - ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to

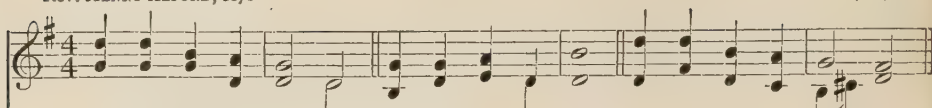
war, With the cross, the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore. A-men.

WATCHWORD (Forward) 6.5.6.5. 12 1.

(First Tune)

Rev. HENRY ALFORD, 1871

H. SMART, 1872



1. For-ward! be our watchword, Steps and voi-ces joined; Seek the things be-fore us,
2. For-ward, when in child-hood Buds the in-fant mind; All thro' youth and man-hood,
3. For-ward, flock of Je-sus, Salt of all the earth, Till each yearning pur-pose



Not a look be-hind. Burns the fie-ry pil-lar At our ar-my's head;
 Not a thought be-hind: Speed thro' realms of na-ture, Climb the steps of grace;
 Spring to glo-rious birth. Sick, they ask for heal-ing, Blind, they grope for day;



Who shall dream of shrink-ing, By our Cap-tain led? For-ward thro' the des-ert,
 Faint not, till in glo-ry Gleams our Fa-ther's face. For-ward, all the life-time,
 Pour up-on the na-tions Wis-dom's lov-ing ray. For-ward, out of er-ror,



Thro' the toil and fight! Jordan flows be-fore us; Zi-on beams with light.
 Climb from height to height, Till the head be hoary, Till the eve be light.
 Leave be-hind the night; Forward, thro' the darkness For-ward, in-to light. A-men.



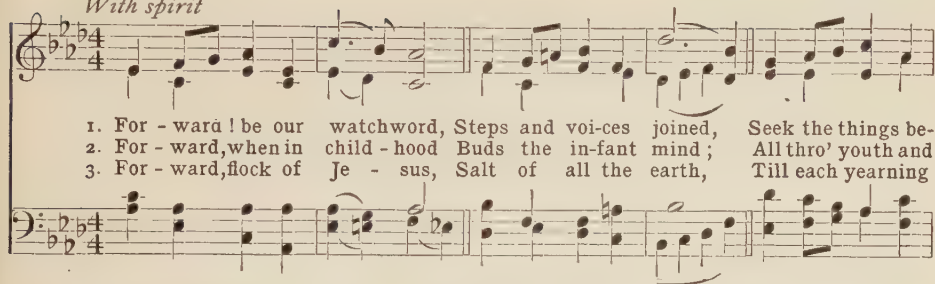
200

WATCHWORD 6.5.6.5. 121.

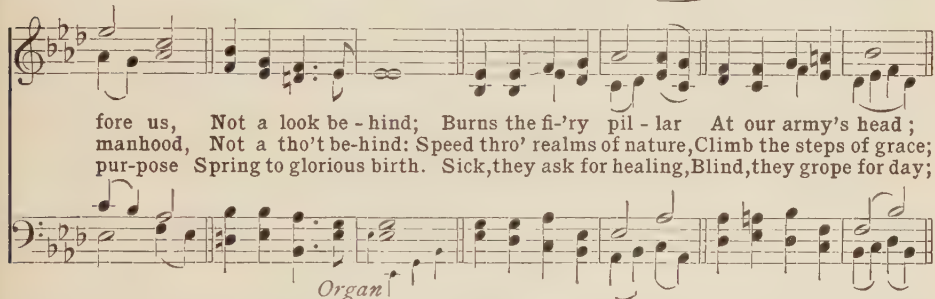
(Second Tune)

REV. HENRY ALFORD, 1871

H. ELLIOT BUTTON

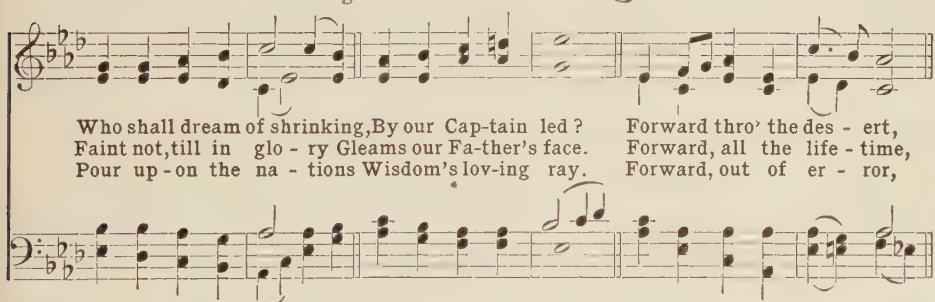
With spirit


1. For - ward ! be our watchword, Steps and voi - ces joined, Seek the things be -
 2. For - ward, when in child - hood Buds the in - fant mind ; All thro' youth and
 3. For - ward, flock of Je - sus, Salt of all the earth, Till each yearning

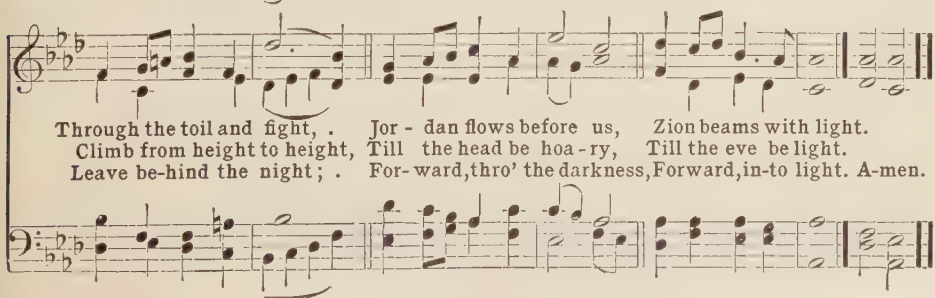


fore us, Not a look be - hind; Burns the fi - ry pil - lar At our army's head ;
 manhood, Not a tho't be - hind: Speed thro' realms of nature, Climb the steps of grace;
 pur - pose Spring to glorious birth. Sick, they ask for healing, Blind, they grope for day;

Organ



Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Cap - tain led ? Forward thro' the des - ert,
 Faint not, till in glo - ry Gleams our Fa - ther's face. Forward, all the life - time,
 Pour up - on the na - tions Wisdom's lov - ing ray. Forward, out of er - ror,



Through the toil and fight, . Jor - dan flows before us, Zion beams with light.
 Climb from height to height, Till the head be hoa - ry, Till the eve be light.
 Leave be - hind the night ; . For - ward, thro' the darkness, Forward, in - to light. A - men.

Rev. GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1838

G. J. WEBB, 1837

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
 Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
 "Ye that are men, now serve Him" A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A-men.

202

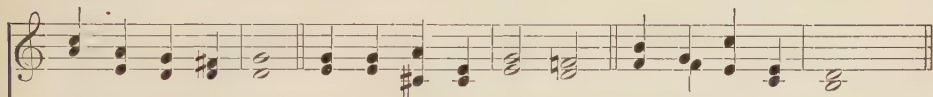
ARMAGEDDON 6.5.6.5. 12 1. .

F. R. HAVERGAL, 1877

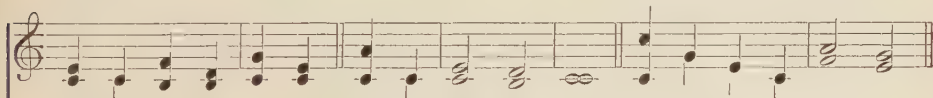
Arr. by J. Goss, 1871



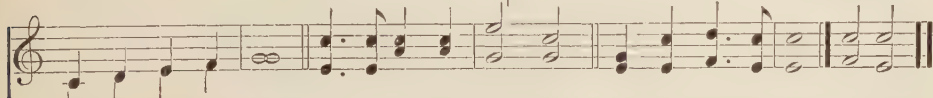
1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the ar - my,
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my



Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
 Raise the war-rior psalm; But for love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died:
 For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy blessing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
 None can o - ver-throw; Round His standard rang-ing, Vic - t'ry is se - cure;



Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
 He whom Je - sus nam-eth Must be on His side. By Thy love constrain-ing,
 Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free By Thy grand re-demp-tion,
 For His truth unchang-ing Makes the tri-umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing



By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-iour, we are Thine. A-men.



WE ARE MARCHING Irregular

Anon.


ALFRED REDHEAD

f Tempo di Marcia

1. We are march-ing thro' the des - ert, A - way from E - gypt's
 2. Be - fore us goes a pil - lar, Still chang - ing, yet the
 3. Then raise a - loud the war - cry, And wide 'our ban - ners

strand,
 same;
 fling,
 We are march-ing thro' the des - ert, To reach the Prom-ised
 It is of cloud in day time, By night it is of
 A shout is heard a-mong us, The shout-ing of a


Land.
 flame.
 King.
 The land we leave be - hind us Is sin's a - bid - ing
 The cloud it is the Man - hood Of Je - sus Christ the
 March on, march on, straight for - ward, Look not to left or



place, The land which lies be - yond us The Home of Je - sus' grace.
 Word; The flame, it is the God - head Of Je - sus Christ the Lord.
 right; Christ Je - sus He will lead us, And we shall win the fight.

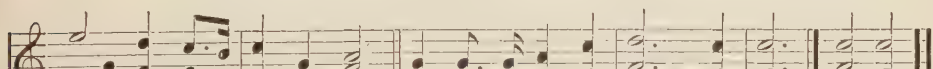


Refrain in Harmony



March, march from E - gypt's strand, March till we reach the Hap - py Land.

March

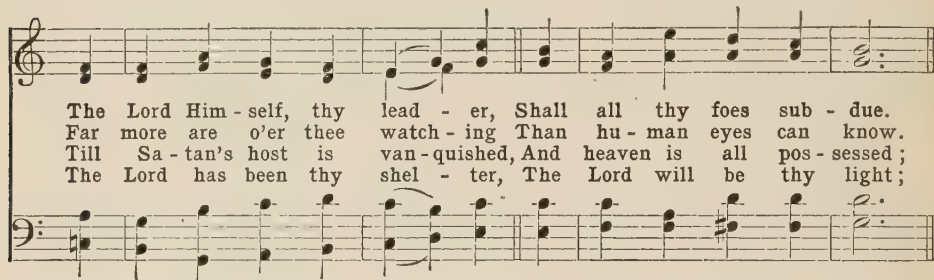



March, march from Egypt's strand, March till we reach the Hap - py Land. A-men.

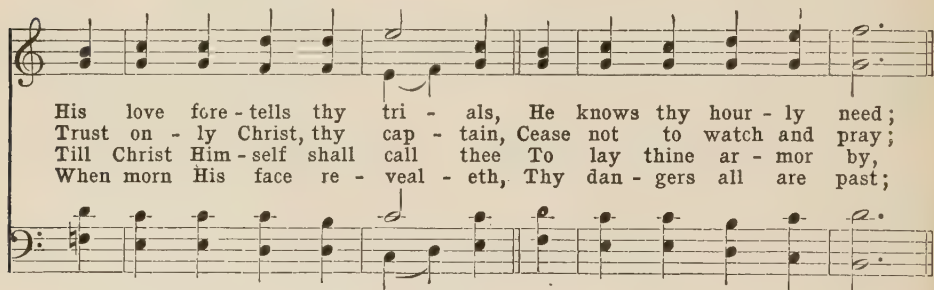




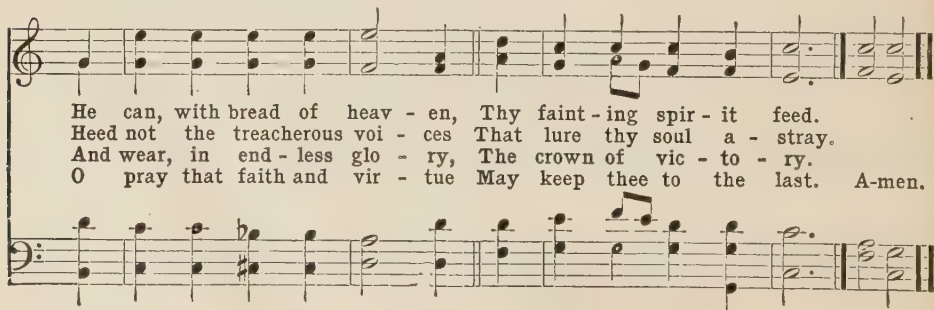
1. Go for-ward, Chris-tian sol-dier, Be-neath His ban-ner true:
 2. Go for-ward, Chris-tian sol-dier, Fear not the se-cret foe;
 3. Go for-ward, Chris-tian sol-dier, Nor dream of peace-ful rest,
 4. Go for-ward, Chris-tian sol-dier, Fear not the gath-er'ing night;



The Lord Him-self, thy lead-er, Shall all thy foes sub-due.
 Far more are o'er thee watch-ing Than hu-man eyes can know.
 Till Sa-tan's host is van-quished, And heaven is all pos-sessed;
 The Lord has been thy shel-ter, The Lord will be thy light;



His love fore-tells thy tri-als, He knows thy hour-ly need;
 Trust on-ly Christ, thy cap-tain, Cease not to watch and pray;
 Till Christ Him-self shall call thee To lay thine ar-mor by,
 When morn His face re-veal-eth, Thy dan-gers all are past;



He can, with bread of heav-en, Thy faint-ing spir-it feed.
 Heed not the treacherous voi-ces That lure thy soul a-stray.
 And wear, in end-less glo-ry, The crown of vic-to-ry.
 O pray that faith and vir-tue May keep thee to the last. A-men.

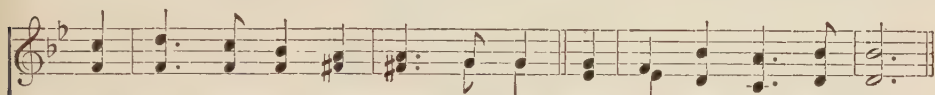
ALL SAINTS NEW C. M. D.

Bishop REGINALD HEBER, 1827

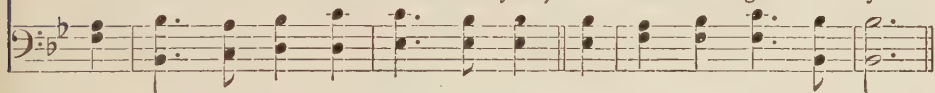
H. S. CUTLER, 1873



1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
 2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea- gle eye Could pierce be- yond the grave,
 3. A glo-rious band, the cho- sen few On whom the Spir- it came,
 4. A no- ble ar- my, men and boys, The ma- tron and the maid,



His blood- red ban- ner streams a- far: Who fol- lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas- ter in the sky, And called on him to save:
 Twelve val- iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
 A- round the Sav- iour's throne re- joice, In robes of light ar- rayed:



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri- um- phant o- ver pain,
 Like Him, with par- don on his tongue In midst of mor- tal pain,
 They met the ty- rant's bran- dished steel, The li- on's gor- y mane;
 They climbed the steep as- cent of heav'n Thro' per- il, toil, and pain:



Who pa- tient bears his cross be- low, He fol- lows in his train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol- lows in his train?
 They bow'd their necks the death to feel: Who fol- lows in their train?
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol- low in their train. A-men.



LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL 7.6.7.6.D.

Rev. E. W. SHURTLEFF

Rev. FRANK S. HUNNEWELL

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal! The day of march has come; Hence -
 2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal! Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And
 3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal! We fol - low not with fears, For

forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home. Through
 Ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet a - men of Peace; For
 glad - ness breaks like morn - ing, Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears; Thy

days of prep - a - ra - tion, Thy grace has made us strong, And
 not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums, But
 cross is lift - ed o'er us— We jour - ney in its light, The

now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
 deeds of love and mer - cy, The heaven-ly king - dom comes.
 crown a - waits the con - quest—Lead on, O God of might! A-men.

THE VOLUNTEERS * C. M. *With Refrain*

Anon.

FRANC. Arr. by H. B. T.



1. Hark! lis - ten to the trum-pet-ers, They call for vol - un - teers;
 2. Their hors - es white, their ar-mor bright, With cour - age bold they stand,
 3. It sets my heart quite in a flame A sol - dier thus to be;
 4. We want no cow - ards in our band, That will their col - ors fly;



On Zi - on's bright and flow'r-y mount, Be - hold the of - fi - cers.
 En - list - ing sol - diers for their King To march to Ca-naan's land.
 I will en - list, gird on my arms, And fight for lib - er - ty.
 We call for val - iant - heart - ed men, Who're not a - fraid to die.

*Refrain*

They look like men, they look like men, They look like men of war;



All arm'd and dress'd in u - ni - form, They look like men of war. A-men.



5 They follow their great General,
 The great eternal Lamb,
 His garment stained in His own blood,
 King Jesus is His name.

6 The trumpets sound, the armies shout,
 They drive the host of hell;
 How dreadful is God to adore,
 The great Immanuel!

* The late General S. C. Armstrong of Hampton Institute while recruiting and drilling the 9th Regiment, U. S. Colored troops in Maryland in the winter of 1863-4, was startled late one evening by a magnificent chorus from nearly a thousand of his soldiers, and, going out to listen he caught this inspiring hymn and music. — EDITOR.

BROTHERS' VOICES 7.6.7.6.D.

Bishop E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1848

H. J. STORER



1. O broth - ers, lift your voi - ces, Tri - um-phant songs to raise,
2. O Chris - tian broth - ers, glo - rious Shall be the con - flict's close:
3. Not un - to us: Lord Je - sus, To Thee all praise be due!

*Spirited*

Till heav'n on high re - joi - ces, And earth is filled with praise:
The cross hath been vic - to - rious, And shall be o'er its foes.
Whose blood-bought mer - cy frees us, Has freed our breth - ren too.





Ten thou-sand hearts are bound-ing With ho-ly hopes and free; .
 Faith is our bat-tle-to-ken: Our Lead-er all con-trols; .
 Not un-to us: in glo-ry The an-gels catch the strain, .



The gos-pel trump is sound-ing, The trump of ju-bi-lee.
 Our tro-phies, fet-ters bro-ken; Our cap-tives, ran-somed souls.
 And cast their crowns be-fore Thee Ex-ult-ing-ly a-gain. A-men.



COURAGE, BROTHER 8.7.8.7.D.

Rev. NORMAN MACLEOD, 1857

A. S. SULLIVAN

1. Cour-age, broth-er! do not stum-ble, Tho' thy path be dark as night;
 2. Per-ish pol-i-cy and cun-ning, Per-ish all that fears the light!
 3. Trust no love-ly forms of pas-sion,—Fiends may look like an-gels bright;
 4. Sim-ple rule, and saf-est guid-ing, In-ward peace, and in-ward might,

There's a star to guide the hum-ble: "Trust in God, and do the right."
 Wheth-er los-ing, wheth-er win-ning, Trust in God, and do the right.
 Trust no cus-tom, school, or fash-ion: Trust in God, and do the right.
 Star up-on our path a-bid-ing,— Trust in God, and do the right.

Let the road be rough and drear-y, And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave-ly;
 Trust no par-ty, sect or fac-tion; Trust no lead-ers in the fight; But in ev-'ry
 Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat-ter, some will slight; Cease from man, and
 Cour-age, broth-er! do not stum-ble, Tho' thy path be dark as night; There's a star to

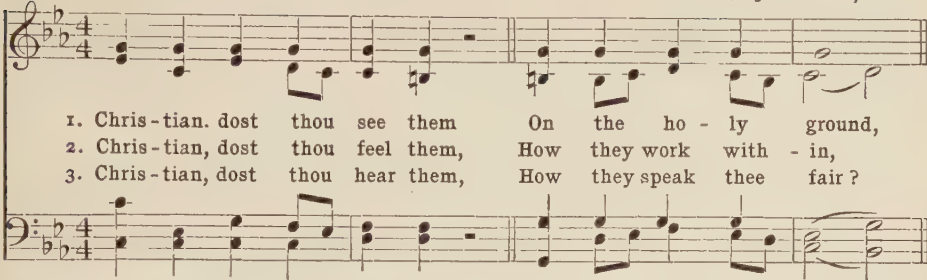
strong or wea-ry, Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.
 word and ac-tion Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.
 look a-bove thee; Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.
 guide the hum-ble: "Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right." A-men.

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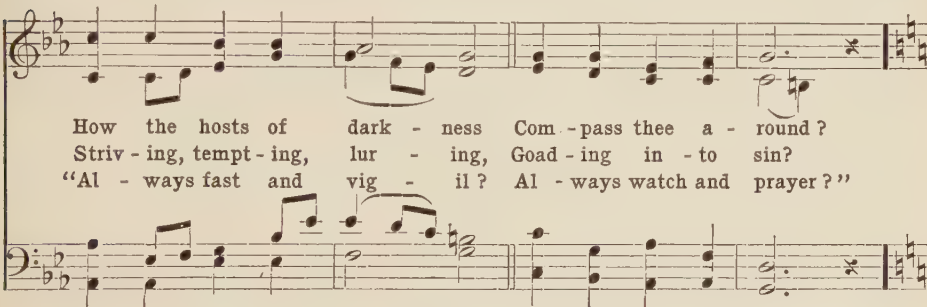
ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6.5.6.5.D.

ST. ANDREW of Crete, 700

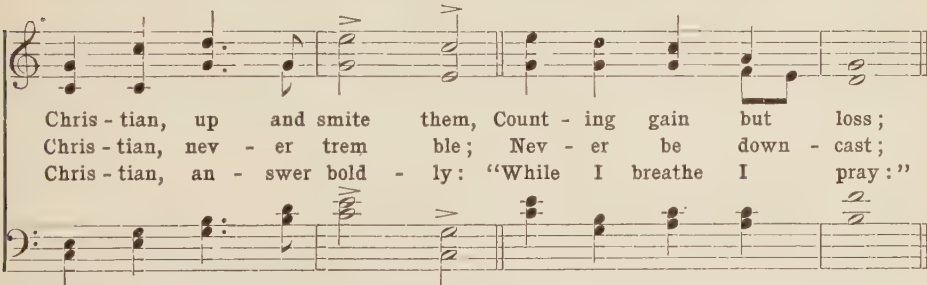
Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1868



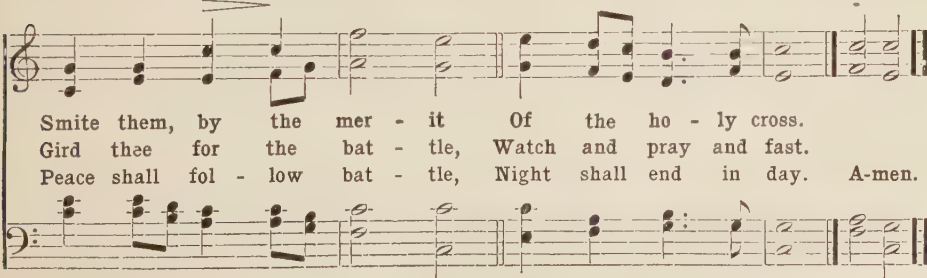
1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
 2. Chris-tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,
 3. Chris-tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair?



How the hosts of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round?
 Striv - ing, tempt - ing, lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin?
 "Al - ways fast and vig - il? Al - ways watch and prayer?"



Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;
 Chris - tian, nev - er trem ble; Nev - er be down - cast;
 Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly: "While I breathe I pray:"



Smite them, by the mer - it Of the ho - ly cross.
 Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch and pray and fast.
 Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day. A-men.

TRUE-HEARTED 11.10.11.10. *With Refrain*

F. R. HAVERGAL, 1878

J. BOOTH, 1890

1. True heart-ed, whole heart-ed, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy
 2. True heart-ed, whole heart-ed! full - est al - le-giance Yield-ing hence-forth to our
 3. True heart-ed! Sav-iour, Thou know-est our sto - ry; Weak are the hearts that we
 4. Whole heart-ed! Sav-iour, be - lov - ed and glo-rious, Take Thy great pow-er and

grace we will be! Un - der Thy stan-dard ex - alt - ed and roy - al,
 glo - ri - ous King, Val - iant en - deav - or and lov - ing o - be - dience
 lay at Thy feet, Sin - ful and treach - er - ous; yet, for Thy glo - ry,
 reign Thou a - lone O - ver our wills and af - fec - tions vic - to - rious,

Refrain

Strong in Thy strength, we will bat - tle for Thee. Peal out the watch-word and
 Free - ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
 Heal them, and cleanse them from sin and de - ceit.
 Free - ly sur - ren - dered, and whol - ly Thine own.

si - lence it nev - er, Song of our spir - its re - joic - ing and free:



"True-hearted, wholehearted, now and for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be!" Amen.



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MIRFIELD C. M.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1723

A. COTTMAN, 1872



1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-low'r of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour-age, Lord;



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word. A-men.

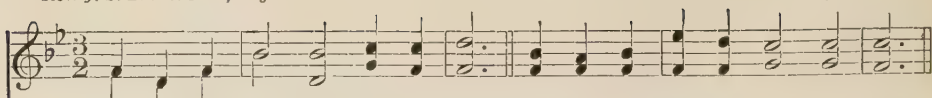


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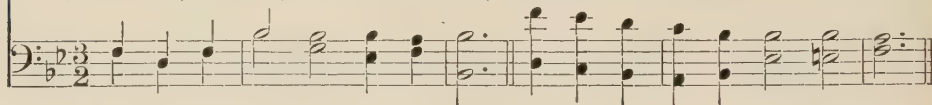
NIAGARA L. M.

Rev. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1863

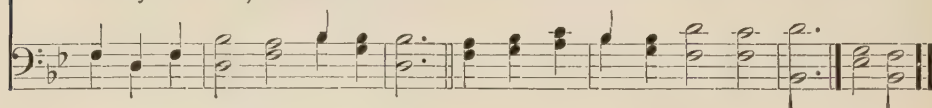
R. JACKSON



1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right ;
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face ;
3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy guide, His bound-less mer - cy will pro - vide ;
4. Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near, He chang-eth not, and thou art dear :



Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
 Life with its way be - fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
 Lean, and the trust-ing soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
 On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A-men.



214

MARCH TO VICTORY Irregular

Rev. GERARD MOULTRIE, 1867

J. BARNEY, 1869



We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us,



With His lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And His




FINE Last verse only

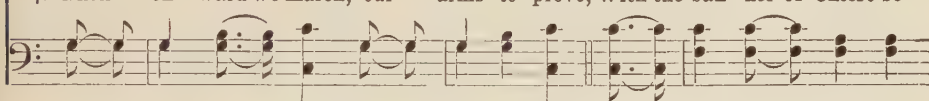


ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arms spread o'er us. o'er us. A-men.

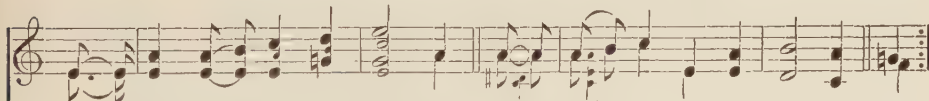
His arm




1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to
 2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met is His sal -
 3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our march to the gold - en
 4. Then on - ward we march, our arms to prove, With the ban - ner of Christ be -




meet Him; And we put to . flight the . ar - mies of night,
 va - tion, Our ban - ner, the . cross of Cal - va - ry,
 Zi - on; For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the bra - zen gates,
 fore us, With His eye of love look - ing down from a - bove,

That the sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of day may greet Him. We
 Our watch-word, the In - car - na - tion, Our watchword, the In - car - na - tion. We
 And burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron. We
 And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arms spread o'er us. We



ST. THERESA 6.5.6.5.D. *With Refrain*

Rev. T. J. POTTER, 1867

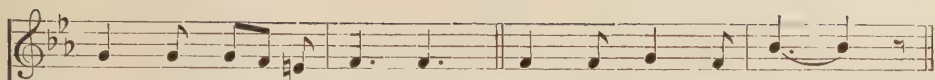
A. S. SULLIVAN, 1874

Joyful

1. Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky, . .
 2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet, . .
 3. All our days di - rect - us In the way we go, . .
 4. Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove, . .

Wav - ing wan-d'rers on - ward To their home on high. . .
 Here with hearts re - joic - ing See Thy chil - dren meet; . .
 Lead us on vic - to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry foe: . .
 Of - f'ring prayers and prais - es At Thy throne of love; . .

Jour - n'ying o'er the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,
 Of - ten have we left Thee, Of - ten gone a - stray;
 Bid Thine an - gels shield us When the storm-clouds low'r,
 When the toil is o - ver, Then come rest and peace,



And with hearts u - ni - ted Take our heav'n - ward way.
 Keep us, might - y Sav - iour, In the nar - row way.
 Par - don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
 Je - sus in His beau - ty, Songs that nev - er cease.



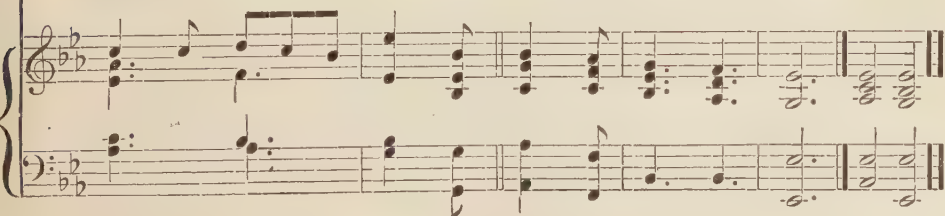
Refrain, TREBLES AND ALTOS



Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner Point - ing to the sky,



Wav - ing wan - d'ers on - ward To their home on high. A - men.





1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor - row On-ward goes the pil - grim band,
2. One the light of God's own pres-ence O'er His ran-somed peo - ple shed,
3. One the strain that lips of thousands Lift as from the heart of one,
4. On - ward, there - fore, pil - grim brothers, On-ward, with the cross our aid;



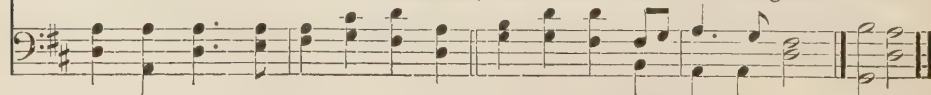
Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March - ing to the prom - ised land :
 Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Brightening all the path we tread ;
 One the con - flict, one the per - il, One the march in God be - gun ;
 Bear its shame, and fight its bat - tle, Till we rest be - neath its shade :




Clear be - fore us through the dark - ness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light ;
 One the ob - ject of our jour - ney, One the faith which nev - er tires,
 One the glad - ness of re - joic - ing On the far e - ter - nal shore,
 Soon shall come the great a - wak - ing, Soon the rend - ing of the tomb ;

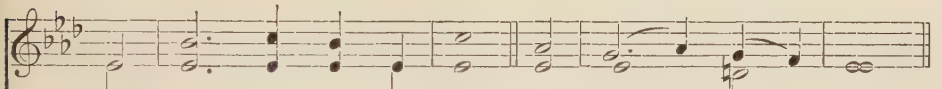


Broth - er clasps the hand of broth - er, Step - ping fear - less thro' the night.
 One the earn - est look - ing for - ward, One the hope our God in - spires ;
 Where the One Al - might - y Fa - ther Reigns in love for - ev - er - more.
 Then the scat - t'ring of all sha - dows, And the end of toil and gloom. A - men.






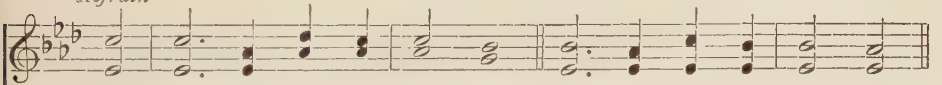
1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
 2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Stay Thou near by;
 3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain;



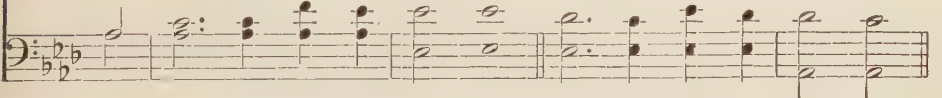
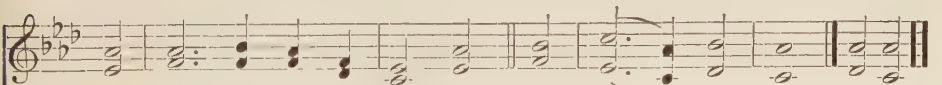
No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
 Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
 Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.



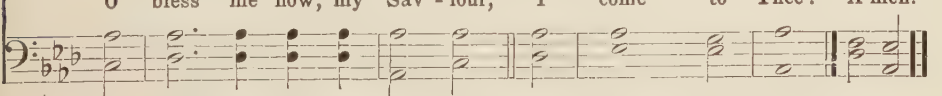
Refrain



I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee;

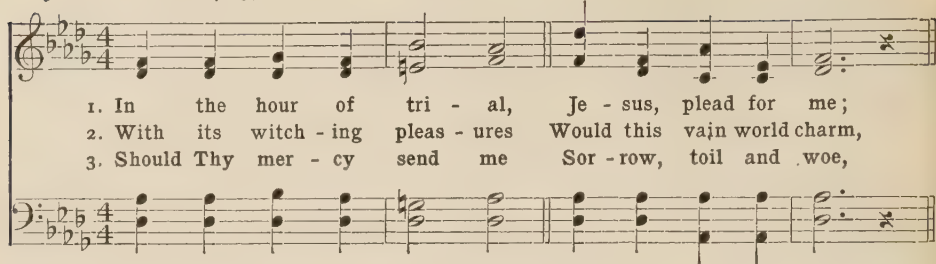
O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee! A-men.



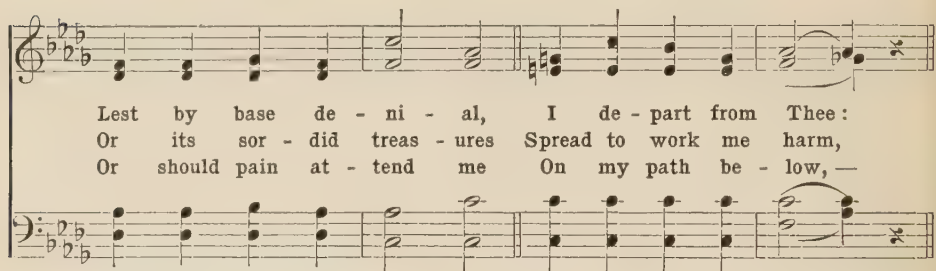
Copyright, 1900, by MARY RUNYON LOWRY. Renewal. Used by permission

4 I need Thee every hour;
 Teach me Thy will;
 And Thy rich promises
 In me fulfil.

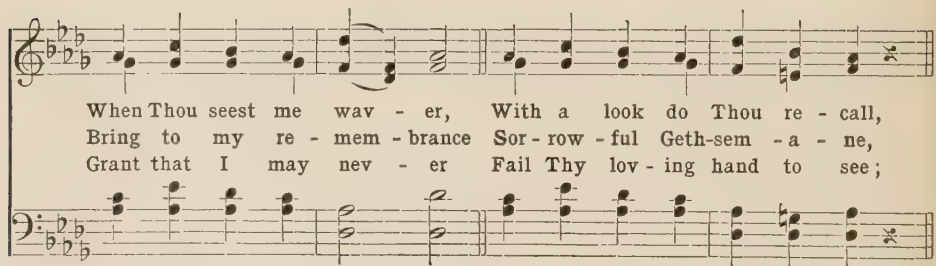
5 I need Thee every hour,
 Most Holy One;
 O make me Thine indeed,
 Thou blessed Son!



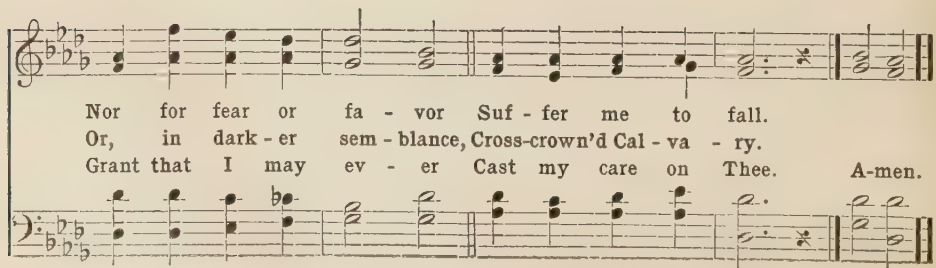
1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;
 2. With its witch - ing pleas - ures Would this vain world charm,
 3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil and woe,



Lest by base de - ni - al, I de - part from Thee:
 Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm,
 Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low, —



When Thou seest me wav - er, With a look do Thou re - call,
 Bring to my re - mem - brance Sor - row - ful Geth - sem - a - ne,
 Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy lov - ing hand to see;



Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
 Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross - crown'd Cal - va - ry.
 Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee. A-men.

Rev. T. A. STOWELL, 1869

H. G. TREMBATH, 1893

1. While the sun is shin-ing Brightly in the sky, Ere his rays de-clin-ing
 2. Work, but not in sad-ness, For your Lord a-bove; He will make it glad-ness
 3. Hap-py then the meet-ing, When you see His face; Welcome then the greet-ing

Tell that night is nigh; Ere the sha-dows fall-ing, Lengthen on our way,
 With His smile of love. When that Lord re-turn-ing Knock-eth at the gate,
 From the throne of grace—"Good and faithful ser-vant, Of my Fa-ther blest,

Refrain

Hark! a voice is call-ing, "Work while it is day." Watch a-gainst temp-ta-tion,
 Let your lights be burn-ing, Be like men who wait.
 Now your work is end-ed, En-ter in-to rest."

Watch, and fight, and pray, Each in his own sta-tion, "Work while it is day." A-men.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1867

J. E. SWEETSER, 1849

1. Help me, O God, to speak True words to Thee each day;
 2. Thy words are true to me, Let mine to Thee be true;
 3. True words of grief for sin, Of long - ing to be free,
 4. True words of faith and hope, Of God - ly joy and grief;

True let my voice be when I praise, And trust - ful when I pray.
 The speech of my whole heart and soul, How - ev - er low and few.
 Of groan - ing for de - liv - er - ance, And like - ness, Lord, to Thee.
 Lord, I be - lieve, O hear my cry, Help Thou my un - be - lief! A-men.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819

Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1866

1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Ut - tered or un - ex - pressed;
 2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,
 3. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try,

The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trembles in the breast.
 The up - ward glanc - ing of an eye, When none but God is near.
 Prayer the sub - lim - est strains that reach The Ma - jes - ty on high. A-men.

4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death :
He enters heaven with prayer.

5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways ;

While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, " Behold, he prays. "

6 O Thou by Whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod :
Lord, teach us how to pray.

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DWIGHT 7.7.8.8.6.4.

R. W. RAYMOND, 1890

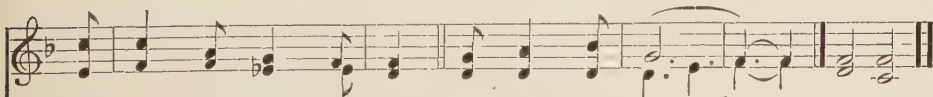
J. BARNEY



1. O Thou, who art in - spir - ing · My yearn - ing and de - sir - ing,
2. I could not joy in pray - ing, My heart be - fore Thee lay - ing,
3. Such dread, my faith o'er-task - ing, Would si - lence all my ask - ing ;
4. Let not my self - ish cry - ing Dis - turb Thy love's re - ply - ing !



And hear - est al - ways when I pray ! Hear on - ly, what - so - e'er I say,
Did I not know I can - not move The wis - er pur - pose of Thy love !
How should I dare a sin - gle hour To bor - row Thine al - might - y pow'r ?
I shall not mourn the things I miss If Thou but make me sure of this ;



" Dear God, Thy will be done, And Thine a - lone ! " . . . A - men.



CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834

Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1875

1. My God, is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn to ev-'ning-star,
 2. Blest is that tran-quil hour of morn, And blest that sol'-emn hour of eve,
 3. Then is my strength by Thee re - newed; Then are my sins by Thee for-giv'n;
 4. No words can tell what sweet re - lief Here for my ev - 'ry want I find;

As that which calls me to Thy feet, The hour of pray'r?
 When, on the wings of pray'r up - borne, The world I leave.
 Then dost Thou cheer my sol - i - tude With hopes of heav'n.
 What strength for war - fare, balm for grief, What peace of mind. A - men.

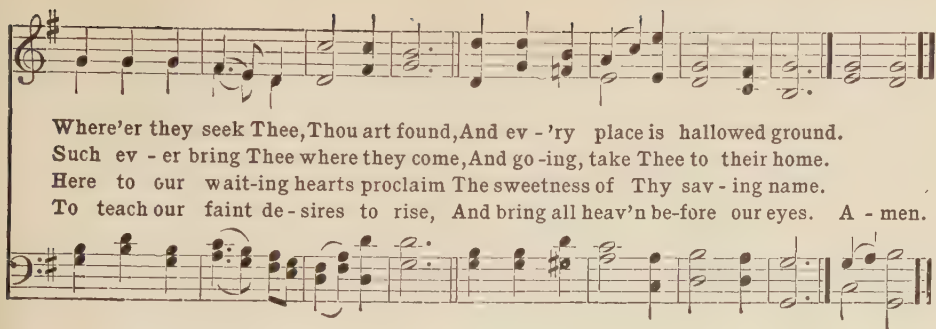
5 Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;
 My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
 And e'en the penitential tear
 Is wiped away.

6 Lord, till I reach that blissful shore,
 No privilege so dear shall be
 As thus my inmost soul to pour
 In prayer to Thee.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1769

Arr. from MOZART

1. Je - sus, wher-e'er Thy peo - ple meet, There they be - hold Thy mer - cy - seat;
 2. For Thou, with-in no walls con-fined, In - hab - it - est the hum - ble mind;
 3. Dear Shepherd of Thy chos - en few, Thy for - mer mer - cies here re - new;
 4. Here may we prove the pow'r of pray'r To strengthen faith, and sweet - en care,



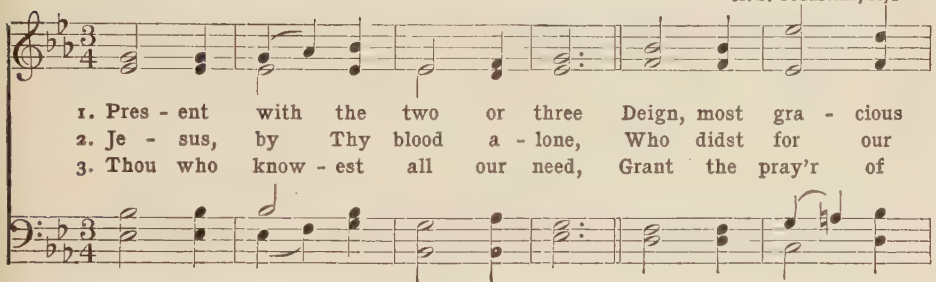
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And ev - 'ry place is hallowed ground.
 Such ev - er bring Thee where they come, And go - ing, take Thee to their home.
 Here to our wait - ing hearts proclaim The sweetness of Thy sav - ing name.
 To teach our faint de - sires to rise, And bring all heav'n be - fore our eyes. A - men.

225

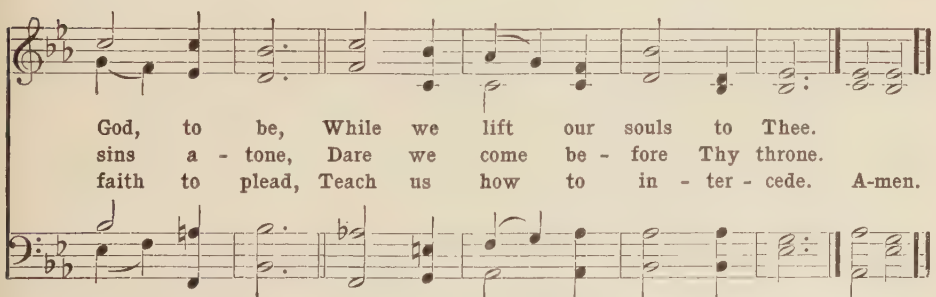
LACRYMÆ 7.7.7.

FANNY FREER

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1872



1. Pres - ent with the two or three Deign, most gra - cious
 2. Je - sus, by Thy blood a - lone, Who didst for our
 3. Thou who know - est all our need, Grant the pray'r of



God, to be, While we lift our souls to Thee.
 sins a - tone, Dare we come be - fore Thy throne.
 faith to plead, Teach us how to in - ter - cede. A-men.

4 Thou hast led us in the way,
 And hast taught us how to say,
 "Abba, Father," when we pray.

5 Holy Spirit, from on high
 Helping our infirmity,
 Aid us in our feeble cry.

6 Flesh and heart would faint and fail,
 But there stands within the veil
 One who ever doth prevail.

7 Glory to the Father, Son,
 Holy Spirit, Three in One,
 While the endless ages run.

ANGEL TOWER 7.6.7.6.D.

JANE C. SIMPSON, 1831

W. H. LONGHURST

1. Go when the morn-ing shin - eth, Go when the noon is bright;
 2. Re - mem - ber all who love thee, All who are loved by thee;
 3. Or if 'tis e'er de - nied thee In sol - i - tude to pray,

Go when the eve de - clin - eth, Go in the hush of night;
 Pray, too, for those who hate thee, If an - y such there be;
 Should ho - ly thoughts come o'er thee, When friends are round thy way;

Go with pure mind and feel - ing, Fling earth - ly thoughts a - way,
 Then for thy - self, in meek - ness A bless - ing hum - bly claim,
 E'en then thy si - lent breath - ing Of spir - it raised a - bove

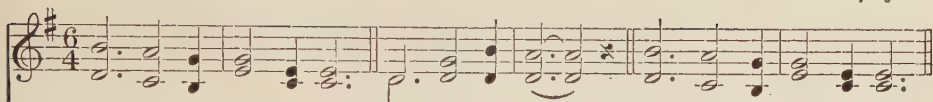
And, in thy cham - ber kneel - ing Do Thou in se - cret pray.
 And link with each pe - ti - tion Thy great Re - deem - er's name.
 May reach His throne of glo - ry, Of mer - cy, truth, and love. A-men.

227

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841

BETHANY 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

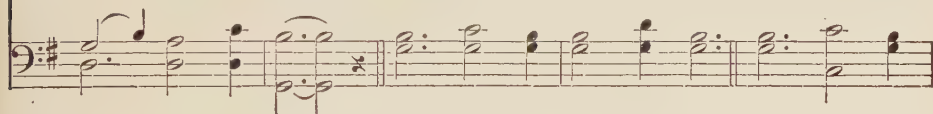
L. MASON, 1856



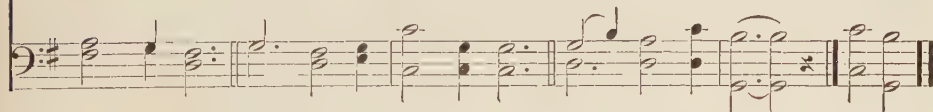
1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Though like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o - ver me,
 3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un - to heaven; All that Thou send-est me,



That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
 My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my
 In mer - cy given; An - gels to beck - on me, Near - er, my



God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A-men.

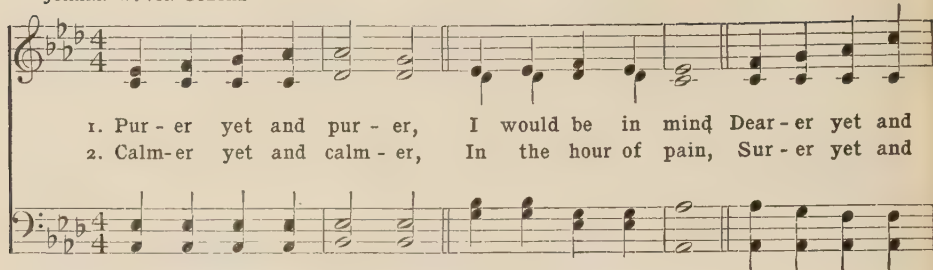


4 Then with my waking thoughts
 Bright with Thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs
 Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

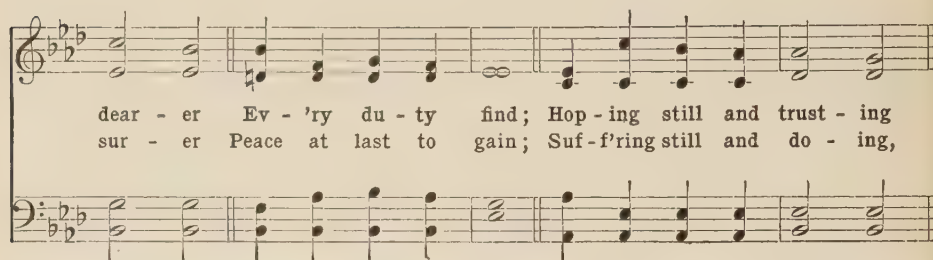
5 Or if on joyful wing
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly,
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

JOHANN W. VON GOETHE

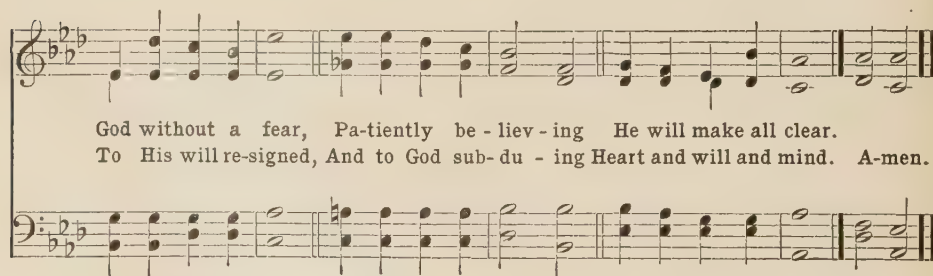
Anon.



1. Pur - er yet and pur - er, I would be in mind Dear - er yet and
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er, In the hour of pain, Sur - er yet and



dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing
sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suf - f'ring still and do - ing,



God without a fear, Pa - tiently be - liev - ing He will make all clear.
To His will re - signed, And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind. A - men.


3 Higher yet and higher
Out of clouds and night,
Nearer yet and nearer
Rising to the light ;
Light serene and holy,
Where my soul may rest,
Purified and lowly,
Sanctified and blest ;

4 Swifter yet and swifter
Ever onward run,
Firmer yet and firmer
Step as I go on :
Oft these earnest longings
Swell within my breast,
Yet their inner meaning
Ne'er can be expressed.

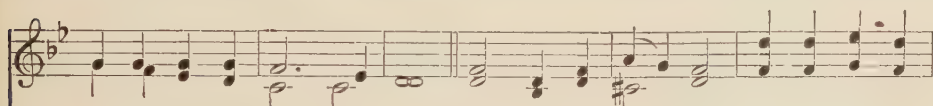
ANNA L. WARNER, 1853

CUSHMAN 11.10.11.10.


Rev. H. B. TURNER



1. We would see Je - sus, for the shad-ows length - en O - ver this
 2. We would see Je - sus, the great rock foun - da - tion, Where - on our
 3. We would see Je - sus; yet the spir - it lin - gers Round the dear



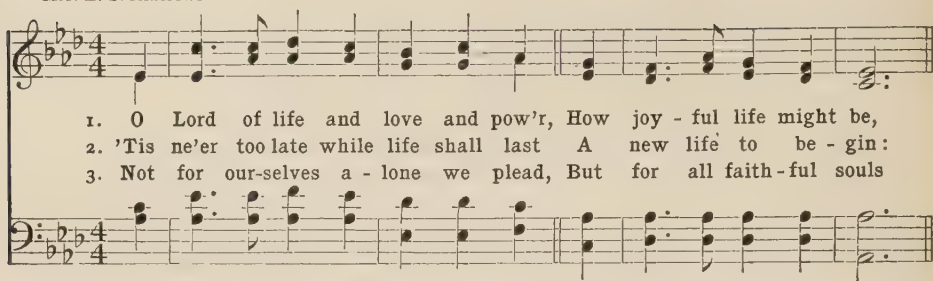
lit - tle landscape of our life. We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to
 feet were set with sov - 'reign grace; Not life, nor death, with all their a - gi -
 ob - jects it has loved so long, And earth from earth can scarce un - clasp its



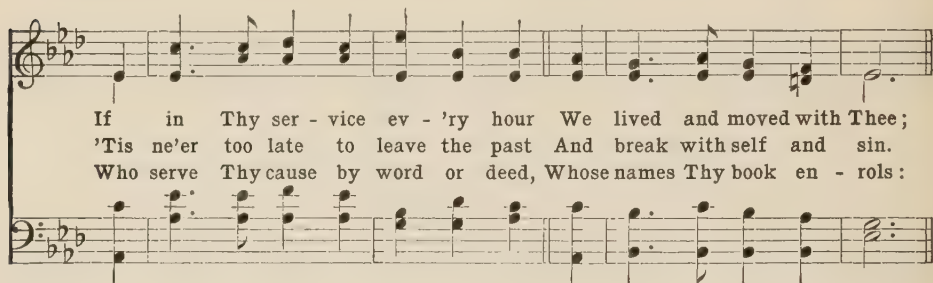
strength - en For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife.
 ta - tion, Can thence re - move us if we see His face.
 fin - gers; Our love to Thee makes not this love less strong. A - men.

Copyright, 1905, by H. B. TURNER

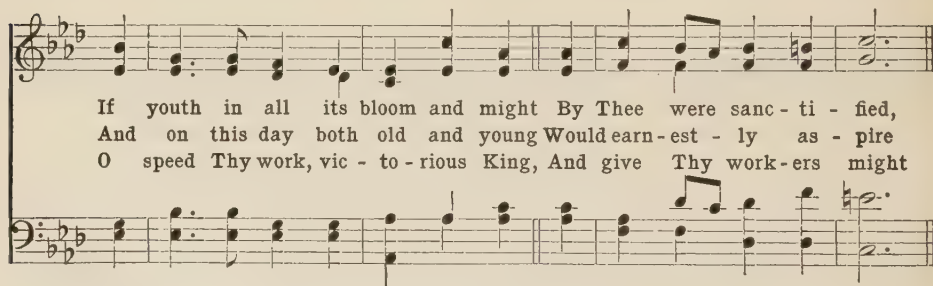
- 4 We would see Jesus : sense is all too binding,
 And heaven appears too dim, too far away ;
 We would see Thee, Thyself our hearts reminding
 What Thou hast suffered, our great debt to pay.
- 5 We would see Jesus : this is all we're needing ;
 Strength, joy and willingness come with the sight ;
 We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading ;
 Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.



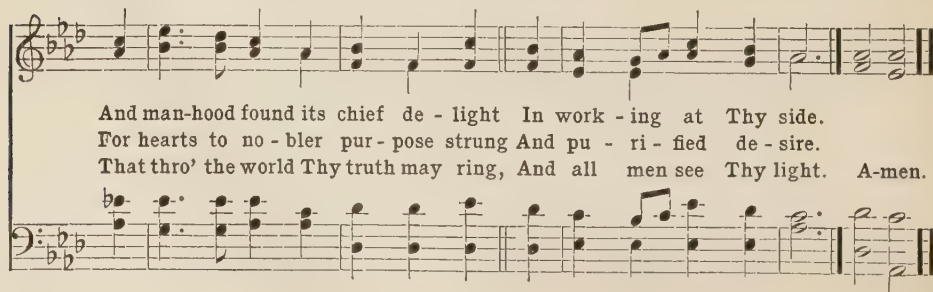
1. O Lord of life and love and pow'r, How joy - ful life might be,
 2. 'Tis ne'er too late while life shall last A new life to be - gin:
 3. Not for our-selves a - lone we plead, But for all faith-ful souls



If in Thy ser - vice ev - 'ry hour We lived and moved with Thee;
 'Tis ne'er too late to leave the past And break with self and sin.
 Who serve Thy cause by word or deed, Whose names Thy book en - rolls:



If youth in all its bloom and might By Thee were sanc - ti - fied,
 And on this day both old and young Would earn - est - ly as - pire
 O speed Thy work, vic - to - rious King, And give Thy work - ers might



And man-hood found its chief de - light In work - ing at Thy side.
 For hearts to no - bler pur - pose strung And pu - ri - fied de - sire.
 That thro' the world Thy truth may ring, And all men see Thy light. A-men.

Bishop W. W. How, 1864

SARUM 10.10.10.4.

J. BARNEY, 1869

1. For all the saints, who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by
 2. Thou wast their rock, their fort - ress, and their might : Thou, Lord, their
 3. O, may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true and bold, Fight as the
 4. O, blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine ! We fee - bly

faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,
 cap - tain in the well - fought fight ; Thou, in the dark - ness
 saints who no - bly fought of old, And win, with them, the
 strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine ; Yet all are one in

be for - ev - er blessed : Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia !
 drear, their light of light. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia !
 vic - tor's crown of gold. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia !
 Thee, for all are Thine. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia ! A-men.

- 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
 Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
 And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia !
- 6 The golden evening brightens in the west ;
 Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest ;
 Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia !
- 7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day ;
 The saints triumphant rise in bright array ;
 The King of glory passes on His way. Alleluia !
- 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
 Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
 Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia !

ALLELUIA PERENNE 10.10.7.

Latin, 5th Cent.

W. H. MONK, 1868

1. Sing Al - le - lu - ia forth in du - teous praise, Ye
 2. Ye pow'rs, who stand be - fore th'e - ter - nal Light, In
 3. Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss, Vic -
 4. Al - might - y Christ, to Thee our voi - ces sing Glo -

cit - i - zens of heav'n, oh, sweet-ly raise An end-less Al - le - lu - ia.
 hymn-ing choirs re - ech - o to the height An end-less Al - le - lu - ia.
 to - rious ones, your chant shall still be this, An end-less Al - le - lu - ia.
 ry for ev - er-more; to Thee we bring An end-less Al - le - lu - ia. A-men.

233

LUCIUS C.M.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1709

From Templi Carmina

1. Give me the wings of faith to rise, With - in the veil, and see
 2. I ask them whence their vic - t'ry came: They, with u - nit - ed breath,
 3. They marked the foot - steps that He trod, His zeal in-spired their breast;
 4. Our glo - rious Lead - er claims our praise For His own pat - tern giv'n;

The saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glo - ries be.
 A - scribe their vic - t'ry to the Lamb, Their tri-umph to His death.
 And, fol-lowing their in - car-nate God, Pos - sess the prom-ised rest.
 While the long cloud of wit-ness-es Show the same path to heav'n. A-men.

234

LUDINGTON L. M.

Mrs. MARGARET MACKAY, 1832

(First Tune)

W. F. BIDDLE

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep,
 2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slumber meet;
 3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is su - pre-mely blest;

A calm and un - dis-turb'd re - pose Un - bro-ken by the last of foes.
 With ho-ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hath lost his venom'd sting.
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-ifests the Saviour's pow'r. A-men.

Copyright, 1905, by W. F. BIDDLE

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
 May such a blissful refuge be;
 Securely shall my ashes lie,
 Waiting the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
 Thy kindred and their graves may be;
 But thine is still a blessed sleep,
 From which none ever wakes to weep.

234

REST L. M.

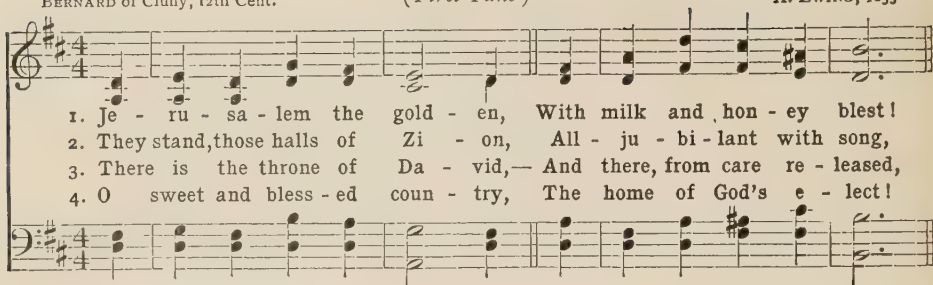
Mrs. MARGARET MACKAY, 1832

(Second Tune)

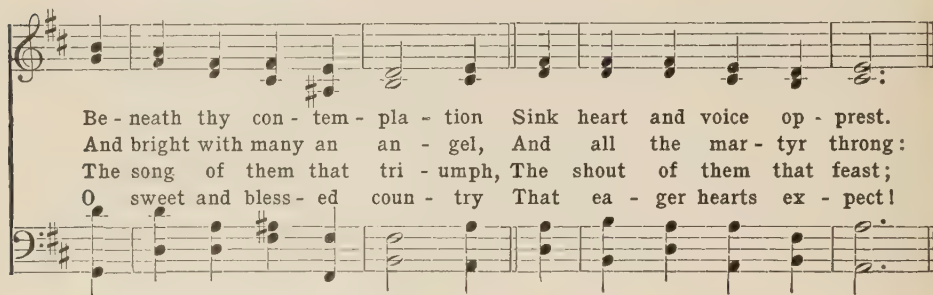
W. B. BRADBURY, 1843

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep,

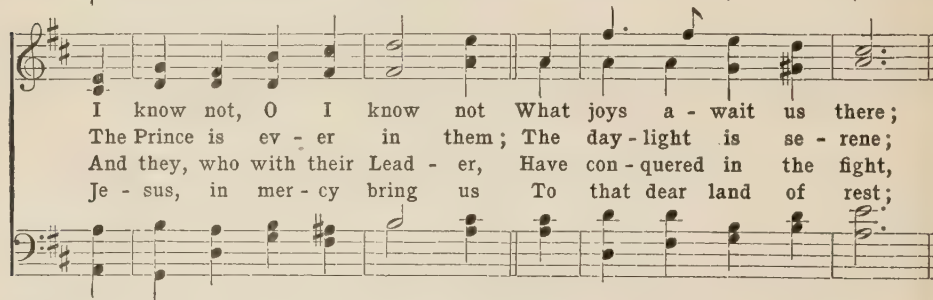
A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose, Un - bro-ken by the last of foes. A-men.



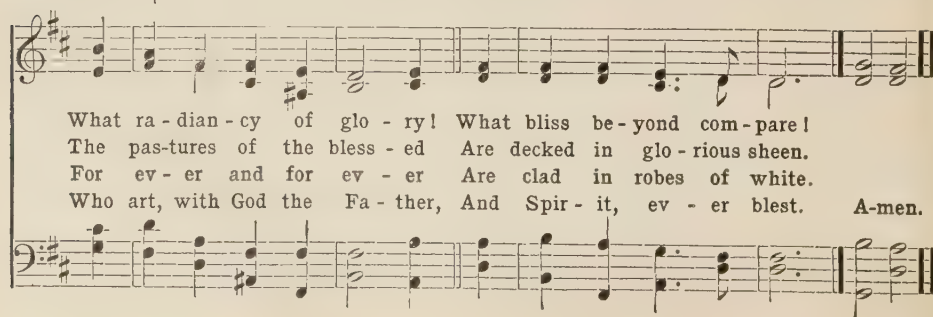
1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All - ju - bi - lant with song,
 3. There is the throne of Da - vid, — And there, from care re - leased,
 4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!



Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
 And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng:
 The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!



I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait us there;
 The Prince is ev - er in them; The day - light is se - rene;
 And they, who with their Lead - er, Have con - quered in the fight,
 Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;



What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry! What bliss be - yond com - pare!
 The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
 For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
 Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest. A-men.

235

URBS BEATA 7.6.7.6. D. *With Refrain*

(*Second Tune*)

BERNARD of Cluny, 12th Cent.

G. F. LE JEUNE, 1887

Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest! Be - neath thy con - tem -

pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest. I know not, O I know not, What

joys a - wait us there; What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.

Refrain

Je - ru - - - - sa - lem the gold - en!

Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!

Be - neath

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest. A - men.

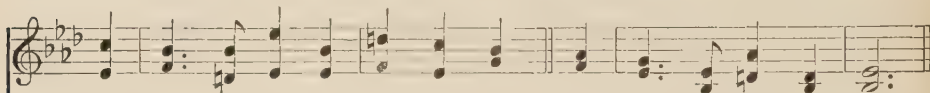
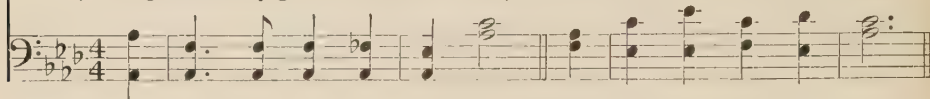
Org.

Rev. HENRY ALFORD, 1867

Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1875



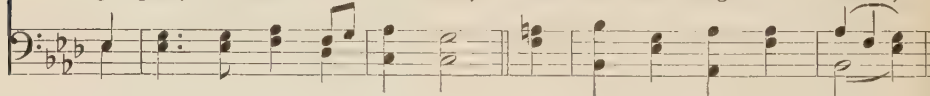
1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand In spark-ling rai-ment bright,
 2. What rush of al-le-lu-ias Fills all the earth and sky!
 3. O then what rap-tured greet-ings On Ca-naan's hap-py shore;
 4. Bring near Thy great sal-va-tion, Thou Lamb for sin-ners slain;



The ar-mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
 What ring-ing of a thou-sand harps Be-speaks the tri-umph night!
 What knit-ting sev-ered friend-ships up, Where part-ings are no more!
 Fill up the roll of Thine e-lect, Then take Thy pow'r, and reign:

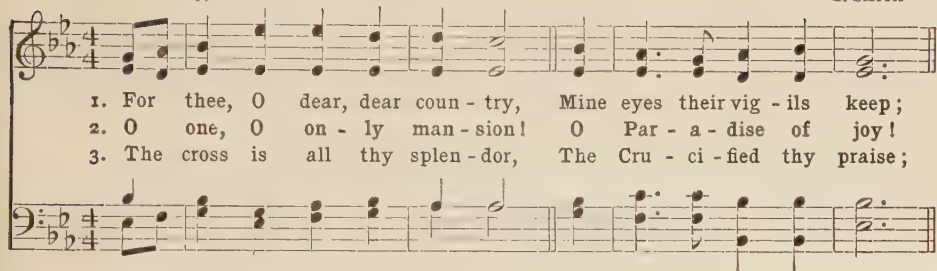


'Tis fin-ished, all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin:
 O day, for which cre-a-tion And all its tribes were made;
 Then eyes with joy shall spar-kle, That brimmed with tears of late;
 Ap-pear, De-sire of na-tions, Thine ex-iles long for home;

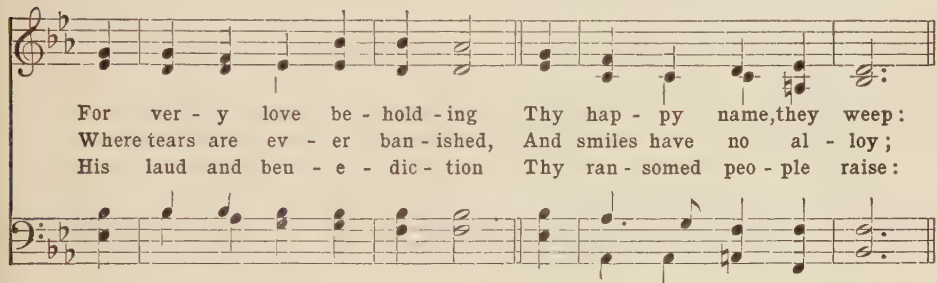


Fling o-pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in.
 O joy, for all its form-er woes A thou-sand fold re-paid!
 Or-phans no lon-ger fa-ther-less, Nor wid-ows des-o-late.
 Show in the heav'n Thy prom-ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav-iour, come. A-men.

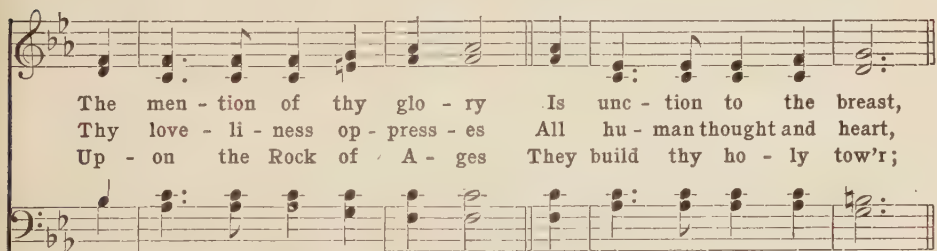




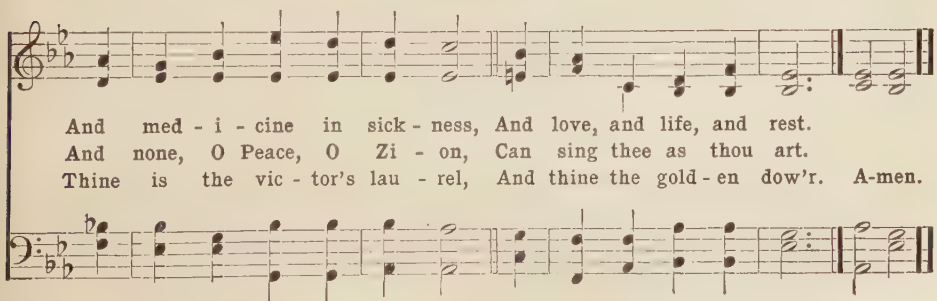
1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep ;
 2. O one, O on - ly man - sion ! O Par - a - dise of joy !
 3. The cross is all thy splen - dor, The Cru - ci - fied thy praise ;



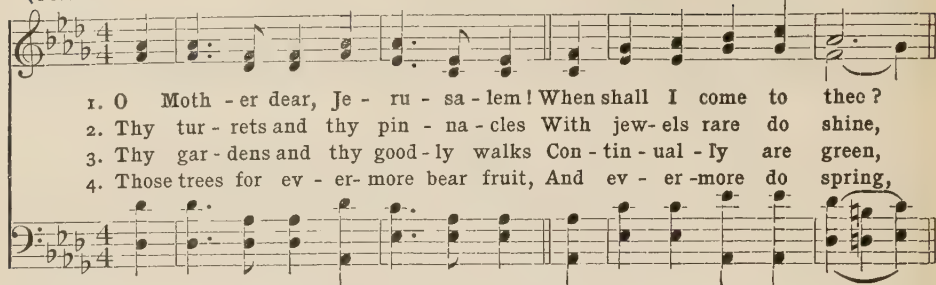
For ver - y love be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep :
 Where tears are ev - er ban - ished, And smiles have no al - loy ;
 His laud and ben - e - dic - tion Thy ran - somed peo - ple raise :



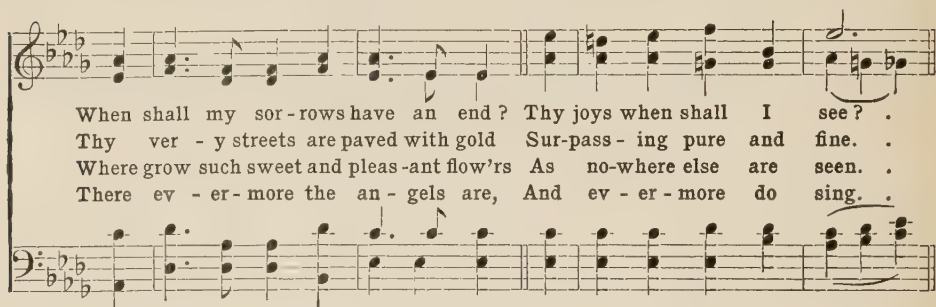
The men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,
 Thy love - li - ness op - press - es All hu - man thought and heart,
 Up - on the Rock of A - ges They build thy ho - ly tow'r ;



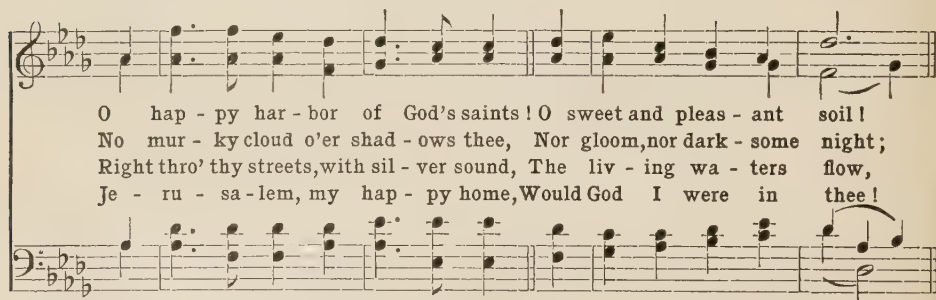
And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest.
 And none, O Peace, O Zi - on, Can sing thee as thou art.
 Thine is the vic - tor's lau - rel, And thine the gold - en dow'r. A-men.



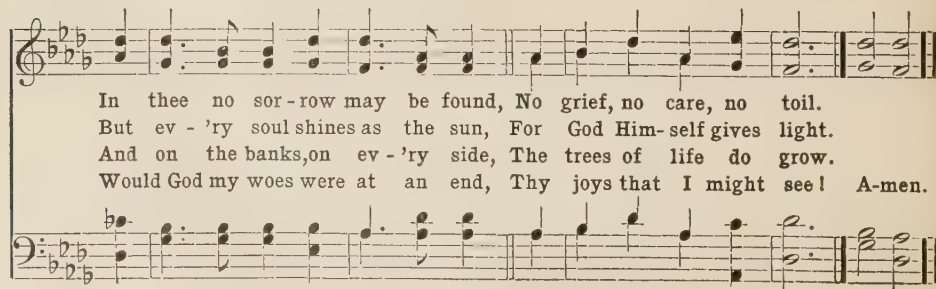
1. O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee?
 2. Thy tur - rets and thy pin - na - cles With jew - els rare do shine,
 3. Thy gar - dens and thy good - ly walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
 4. Those trees for ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring,



When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
 Thy ver - y streets are paved with gold Sur - pass - ing pure and fine.
 Where grow such sweet and pleas - ant flow'rs As no - where else are seen.
 There ev - er - more the an - gels are, And ev - er - more do sing.



O hap - py har - bor of God's saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
 No mur - ky cloud o'er shad - ows thee, Nor gloom, nor dark - some night;
 Right thro' thy streets, with sil - ver sound, The liv - ing wa - ters flow,
 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!





In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
 But ev - 'ry soul shines as the sun, For God Him - self gives light.
 And on the banks, on ev - 'ry side, The trees of life do grow.
 Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A-men.

Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER, 1848


ETERNITY 7 5.7.5.7.7.

L. J. HUTTON

- 
1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing the red sun Ris - es warm and bright;
 2. Ev - 'ry spring the sweet young flowers O - pen fresh and gay,
 3. Lit - tle birds sing songs of praise All the sum - mer long,



But the eve - ning com - eth on, And the dark, cold night:
 Till the chil - ly au - tumn hours With - er them a - way:
 But in cold - er, short - er days They for - get their song.

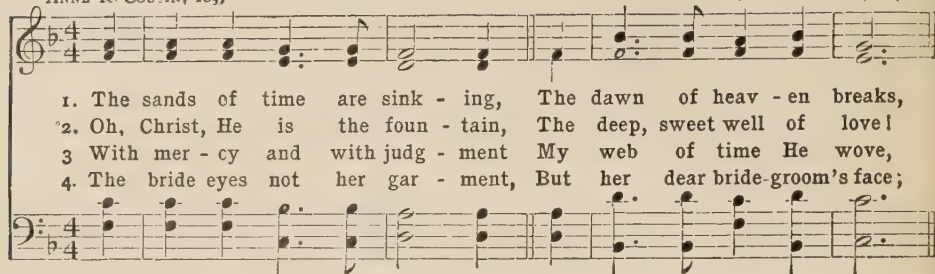


There's a bright land far a - way, Where 'tis nev - er - end - ing day.
 There's a land we have not seen, Where the trees are al - ways green.
 There's a place where an - gels sing Cease - less prais - es to their King. A - men.

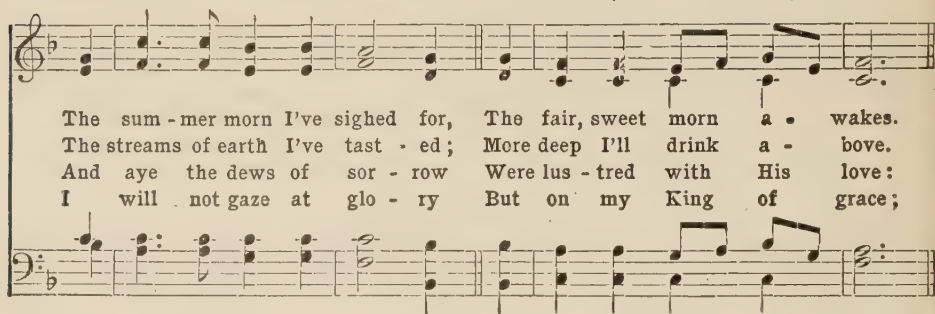
4 Christ our Lord is ever near
 Those who follow Him;
 But we cannot see Him here,
 For our eyes are dim:
 There's a bright and happy place,
 Where men always see His face.

5 Who shall go to that bright land?
 All who do the right:
 Holy children there shall stand,
 In their robes of white,
 For that Heaven so bright and blest,
 Is our everlasting rest.

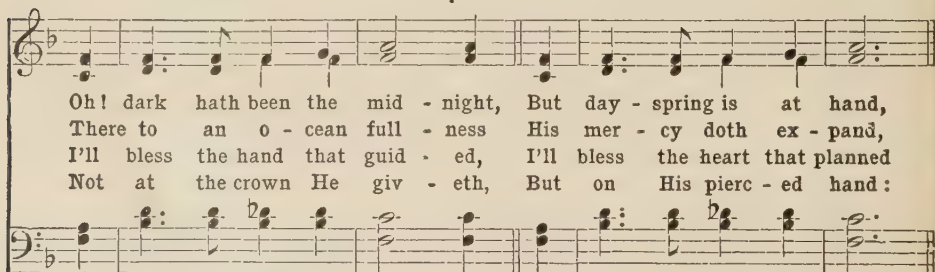
ANNE R. COUSIN, 1857



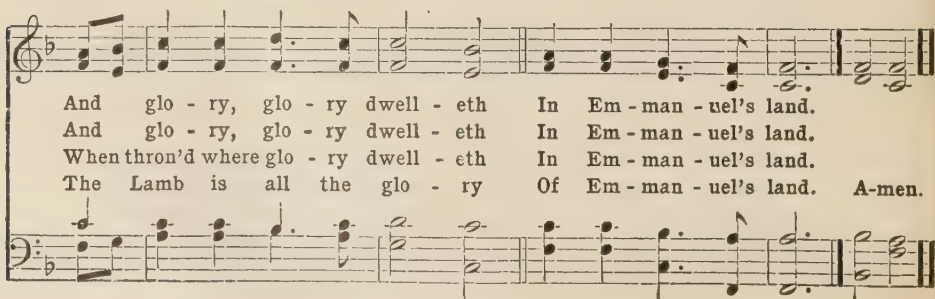
1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
2. Oh, Christ, He is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love!
3 With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He wove,
4. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, But her dear bride-groom's face;



The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes.
The streams of earth I've tast - ed; More deep I'll drink a - bove.
And aye the dew's of sor - row Were lus - tred with His love;
I will not gaze at glo - ry But on my King of grace;



Oh! dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
There to an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned
Not at the crown He giv - eth, But on His pierc - ed hand:



And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
When thron'd where glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Em - man - uel's land. A-men.

241

THE HOMELAND 7.6.7.6.D.

Rev. H. R. HAWES, 1855

A. SULLIVAN, 1867



1. The Home-land! O the Home-land! The land of souls free-born!
 2. My Lord is in the Home-land, With an-gels bright and fair;
 3. For loved ones in the Home-land Are wait-ing me to come



No gloom-y night is known there, But aye the fade-less morn:
 No sin-ful thing nor e-vil, Can ev-ér en-ter there;
 Where nei-ther death nor sor-row In-vade their ho-ly home:



I'm sigh-ing for that coun-try, My heart is ach-ing here;
 The mu-sic of the ran-somed Is ring-ing in my ears,
 O dear, dear na-tive coun-try! O rest and peace a-bove!

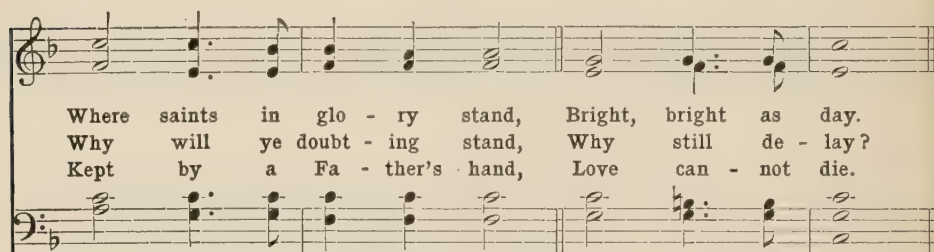


There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm draw-ing near.
 And when I think of the Home-land, My eyes are wet with tears.
 Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of His e-ter-nal love. A-men.

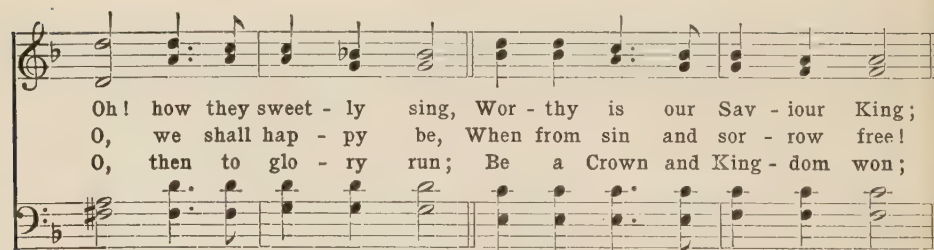




1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way,
 2. Come to that hap - py land, Come, come a - way;
 3. Bright, in that hap - py land, Beams ev - 'ry eye;



Where saints in glo - ry stand, Bright, bright as day.
 Why will ye doubt - ing stand, Why still de - lay?
 Kept by a Fa - ther's hand, Love can - not die.



Oh! how they sweet - ly sing, Wor - thy is our Sav - iour King;
 O, we shall hap - py be, When from sin and sor - row free!
 O, then to glo - ry run; Be a Crown and King - dom won;



Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye.
 Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.
 And bright, a - bove the sun, We reign for aye. A-men.

243

PARADISE 8.6.8.6.6.6.6.6.

Rev. F. W. FABER, 1862

J. BARNEY, 1866

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
 2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow - ing old;
 3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more;
 4. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise, O keep me in Thy love,

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
 Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?
 I want to be as pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore;
 And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove;

Where loy - al hearts and true

Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
 loy - al

All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A-men.

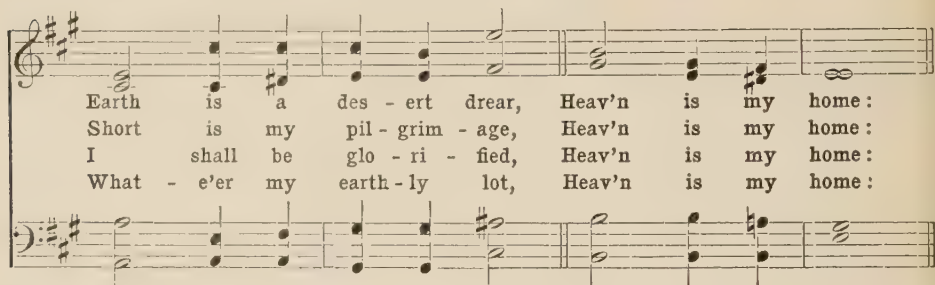
HEAVEN IS MY HOME 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev. T. R. TAYLOR, 1836

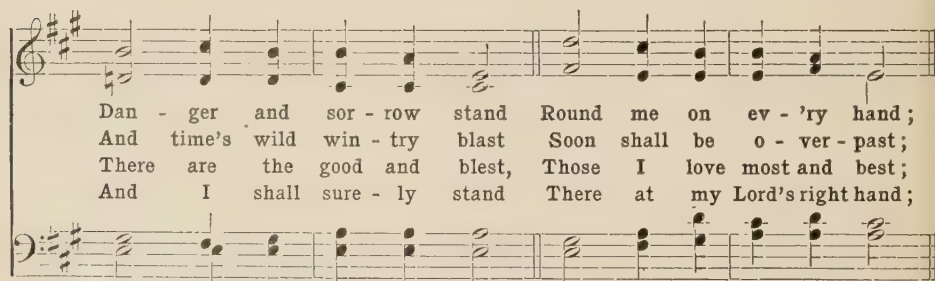
A. SULLIVAN, 1872



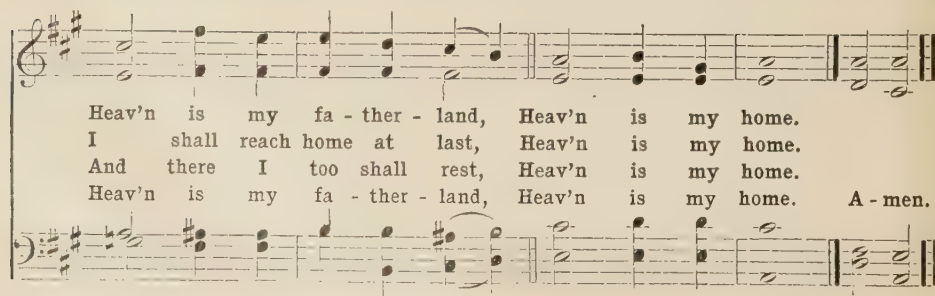
1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heav'n is my home ;
 2. What though the tem - pest rage, Heav'n is my home ;
 3. There, at my Sav - iour's side, Heav'n is my home ;
 4. There - fore I mur - mur not, Heav'n is my home ;



Earth is a des - ert drear, Heav'n is my home :
 Short is my pil - grim - age, Heav'n is my home :
 I shall be glo - ri - fied, Heav'n is my home :
 What - e'er my earth - ly lot, Heav'n is my home :



Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on ev - 'ry hand ;
 And time's wild win - try blast Soon shall be o - ver - past ;
 There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best ;
 And I shall sure - ly stand There at my Lord's right hand ;



Heav'n is my fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home.
 I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
 And there I too shall rest, Heav'n is my home.
 Heav'n is my fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home. A - men.

245

AURELIA 7.6.7.6.D.

Rev. S. J. STONE, 1866

S. S. WESLEY, 1864

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
 4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,


She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:

From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,


With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.
 Like them the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A-men.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1779


JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797




1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love,
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
 4. Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, through grace, a mem - ber am,



He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode:
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, And all fear of want re - move:
 For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near:
 Let the world de - ride or pi - ty, I will glo - ry in Thy name:



On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint, when such a riv - er Ev - er will their thirst as - suage;
 Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner Light by night, and shade by day,
 Fad - ing is the world - ling's pleas - ure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;



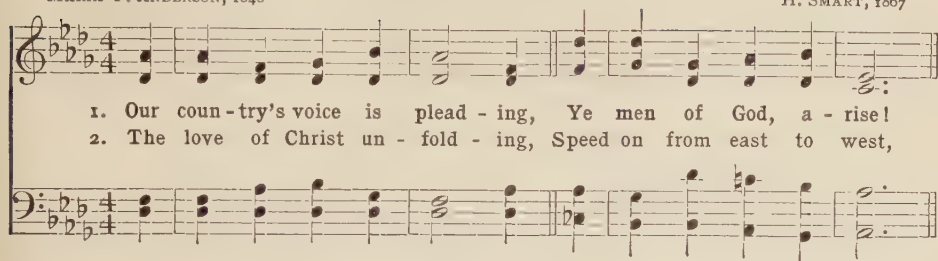
With sal - va - tion's walls sur - rounded, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
 Grace, which, like the Lord the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
 Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which He gives them when they pray.
 Sol - id joys and last - ing treas - ure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know. A - men.

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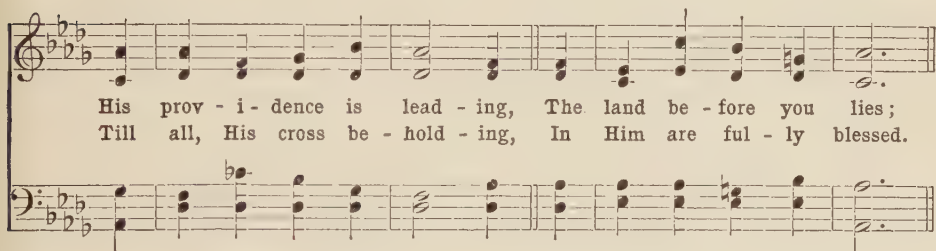
LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.D.

MARIA F. ANDERSON, 1848

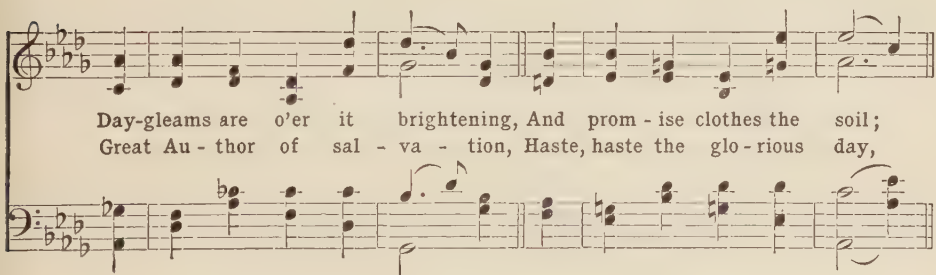
H. SMART, 1867



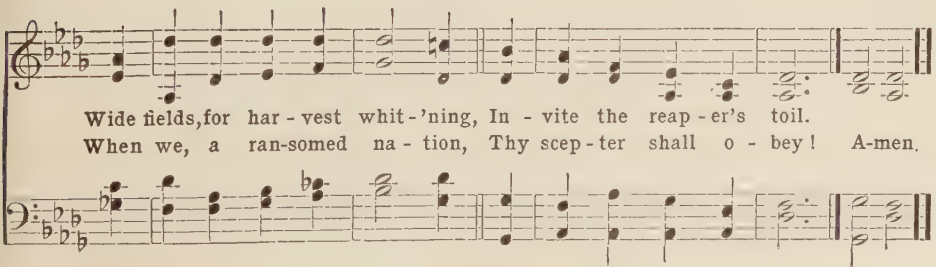
1. Our coun-try's voice is plead-ing, Ye men of God, a-rise!
2. The love of Christ un-fold-ing, Speed on from east to west,



His prov-i-dence is lead-ing, The land be-fore you lies;
Till all, His cross be-hold-ing, In Him are ful-ly blessed.



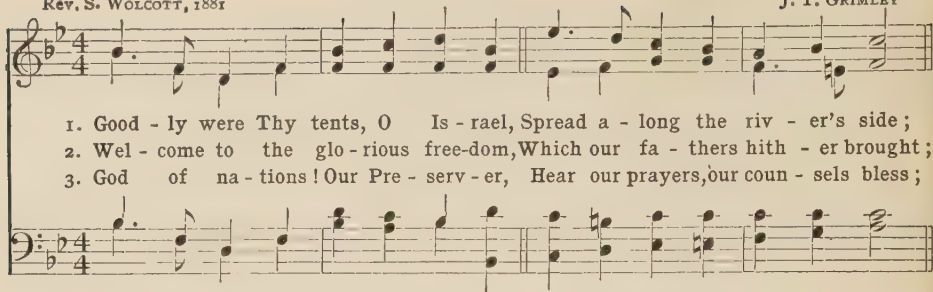
Day-gleams are o'er it brightening, And prom-ise clothes the soil;
Great Au-thor of sal-va-tion, Haste, haste the glo-rious day,



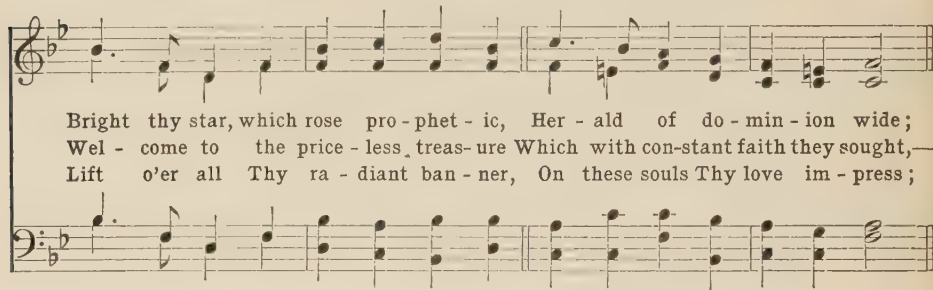
Wide fields, for har-vest whit-'ning, In-vite the reap-er's toil.
When we, a ran-somed na-tion, Thy scep-ter shall o-bey! A-men.

Rev. S. WOLCOTT, 1881

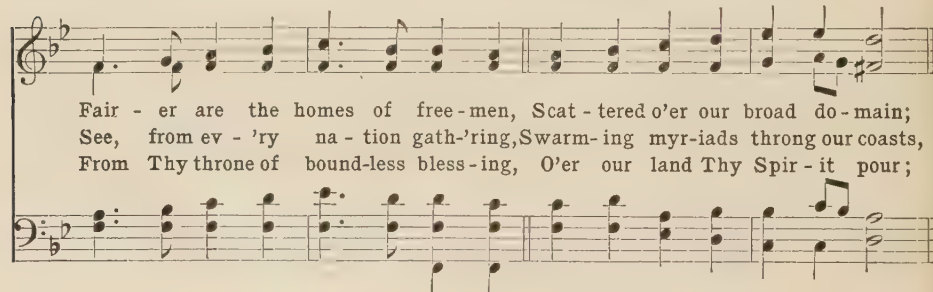
J. T. GRIMLEY



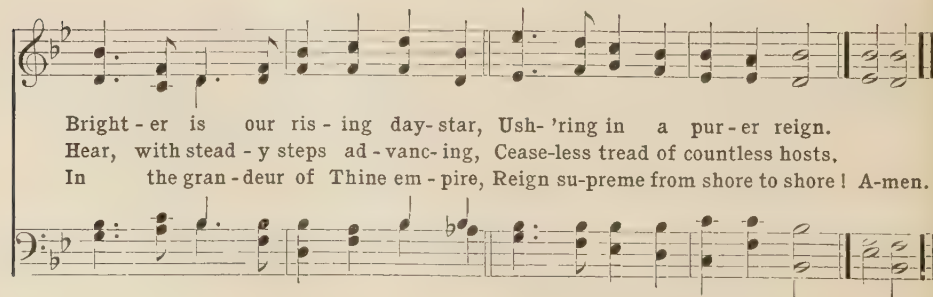
1. Good - ly were Thy tents, O Is - rael, Spread a - long the riv - er's side;
 2. Wel - come to the glo - rious free-dom, Which our fa - thers hith - er brought;
 3. God of na - tions! Our Pre - serv - er, Hear our prayers, our coun - sels bless;



Bright thy star, which rose pro - phet - ic, Her - ald of do - min - ion wide;
 Wel - come to the price - less treas - ure Which with con - stant faith they sought, —
 Lift o'er all Thy ra - diant ban - ner, On these souls Thy love im - press;



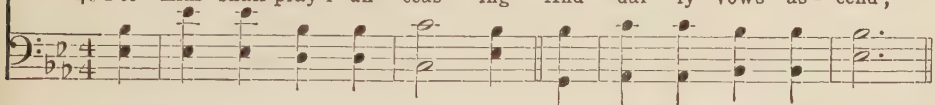
Fair - er are the homes of free - men, Scat - tered o'er our broad do - main;
 See, from ev - 'ry na - tion gath - 'ring, Swarm - ing myr - iads throng our coasts,
 From Thy throne of bound - less bless - ing, O'er our land Thy Spir - it pour;



Bright - er is our ris - ing day - star, Ush - 'ring in a pur - er reign.
 Hear, with stead - y steps ad - vanc - ing, Cease - less tread of countless hosts.
 In the gran - deur of Thine em - pire, Reign su - preme from shore to shore! A - men.



1. Hail to the Lord's a - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
 2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong;
 3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth,
 4. For Him shall pray'r un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend;



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
 To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
 And love and joy, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth:
 His king - dom still in - creas - ing A king - dom with - out end:




He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
 To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
 Be - fore Him on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go;
 The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;

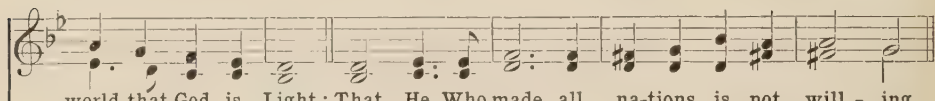


To take a - way trans-gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.
 Whose souls con-demned and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in his sight.
 And right - eous - ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.
 His name shall stand for - ev - er, That name to us is Love. A-men.






1. O Si - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
 2. Be - hold how man - y thou-sands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark-some
 3. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue and na - tion That God, in Whom they




world that God is Light; That He Who made all na-tions is not will - ing
 pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
 live and move is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,



Refrain

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night: Pub - lish glad tid - ings;
 Or of the life He died for them to win.
 And died on earth that man might live a - bove.




Tid - ings of peace; Tid - ings of Je - sus, Re-demp-tion and re-lease. A-men.

- 4 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
 Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
 Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
 And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.
- 5 He comes again—O Sion, ere Thou meet Him,
 Make known to every heart His saving grace;
 Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
 Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.


MISSIONARY HYMN 7.6.7.6.D.

Bishop REGINALD HEBER, 1819


LOWELL MASON, 1823




1. From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
 2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;
 3. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,



Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand,
 Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile:
 Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
 Till like a sea of glo - ry It spreads from pole to pole;



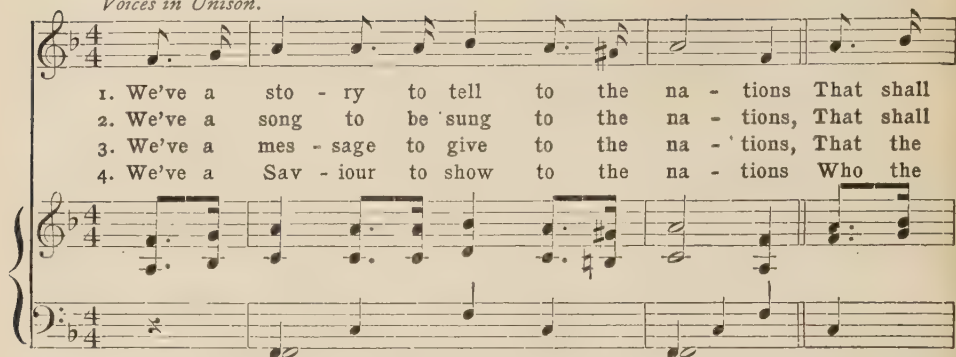
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
 In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
 Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
 Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,



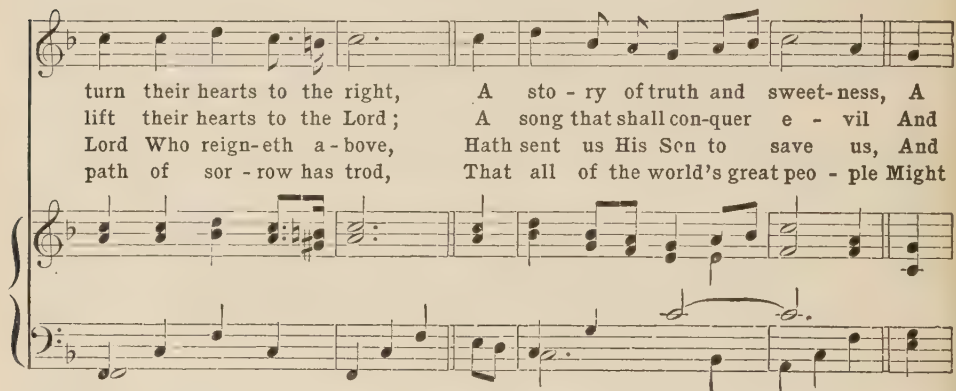
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
 The hea - then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
 Till each re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
 Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A-men.

COLIN STERNE, 1896
Voices in Unison.

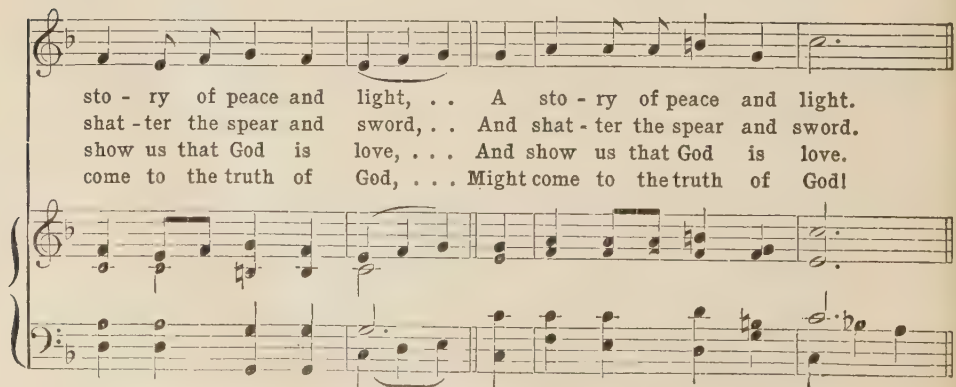
H. E. NICHOL, 1896



1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
 4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions Who the



turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and sweet-ness, A
 lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con-quer e - vil And
 Lord Who reign-eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us, And
 path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple Might

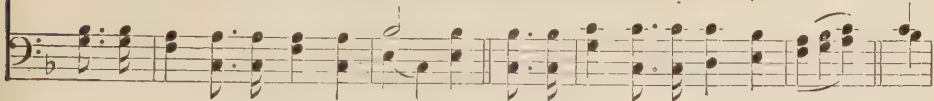


sto - ry of peace and light, . . . A sto - ry of peace and light.
 shat - ter the spear and sword, . . . And shat - ter the spear and sword.
 show us that God is love, . . . And show us that God is love.
 come to the truth of God, . . . Might come to the truth of God!

Refrain Harmony



For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawning to noon-day bright, And



Christ's great king-dom shall come on earth, The king-dom of love and light. A-men.

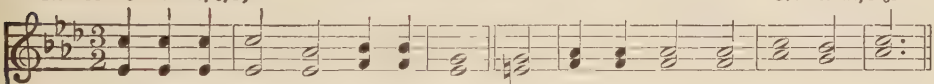


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MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719

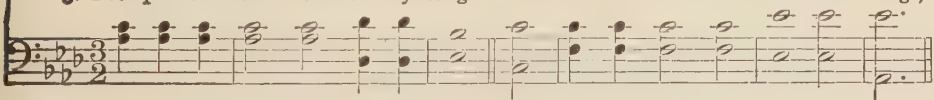
C. ZEUNER, 1832



1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does His suc-ces - sive jour-neys run;

2. For Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And prais-es throng to crown His head;

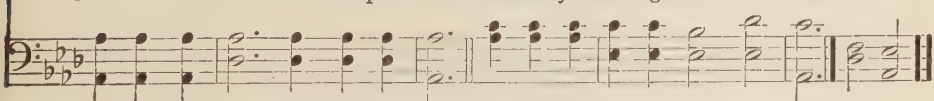
3. Peo-ple and realms of ev-'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song;



His king-dom stretch from shore to shore Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With ev'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice;

And in - fant voi - ces shall pro-claim Their early bless-ings on His name. A-men.



4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Rev. SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1869

E. BUNNETT, 1887

1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With lov - ing
 2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With fer - vent
 3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With one ac -

zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and o - ver - borne,
 prayer; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less pas - sions tossed,
 cord; With us the work to share, With us re - proach to dare,

By sin and sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
 Re - deemed at count - less cost, From dark de - spair.
 With us the cross to bear, For Christ our God. A-men.

Bishop G. W. DOANE, 1848

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872

1. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide;
 2. Fling out the ban - ner! heath - enlands Shall see from far the glo - rious sight,
 3. Fling out the ban - ner! sin - sick souls, That sink and per - ish in the strife,
 4. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide;

The sun that lights its shining folds, The cross on which the Sav-iour died.
 And na-tions, crowding to be born, Bap-tize their spir-its in its light.
 Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem, And spring im-mor-tal in-to life.
 Our glo-ry, on-ly in the cross; Our on-ly hope, the Cru-ci-fied. A-men.

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LIMPSFIELD Irregular

P. J. OWENS

J. BOOTH

1. We have heard a joy-ful sound,—"Je-sus saves!" Spread the glad-ness
 2. Waft it on the roll-ing tide: "Je-sus saves!" Tell to sin-ners
 3. Give the winds a might-y voice, "Je-sus saves!" Let the na-tions

all a-round: "Je-sus saves!" Bear the news to ev-'ry land,
 far and wide, "Je-sus saves!" Sing, ye is-lands of the sea,
 now re-joice: "Je-sus saves!" Shout sal-va-tion full and free To

Climb the steep and cross the waves; On-ward! 'tis our Lord's command: Jesus saves!
 Ech-o back, ye o-cean caves; Earth shall keep her ju-bi-lee: Je-sus saves!
 ev-'ry strand that o-cean laves,—This our song of vic-to-ry, "Je-sus saves!" A-men.

Rev. S. F. SMITH, 1862

G. J. WEBB, 1837



1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See heath - en na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the 'God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy on - ward way;



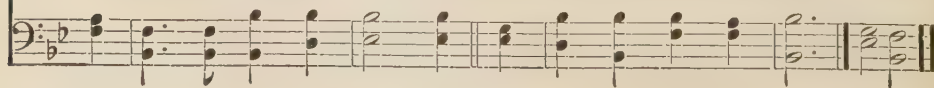
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
 And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
 Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay;



Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far
 While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
 Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um - phant reach their home;



Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
 And seek the Sav - iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
 Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim, "The Lord is come." A - men.



CLARENCE 7.7.7.7.

Bishop W. W. How, 1871

Arr. by A. SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Win - ter reign - eth o'er the land, Freez - ing with its i - cy breath;
 2. Yet it seem - eth but a day Since the sum - mer flow'rs were here,
 3. Sun - ny days are passed and gone: So the years go, speed - ing fast,
 4. Life is wan - ing; life is brief; Death, like win - ter, stand - eth nigh:

Dead and bare the tall trees stand; All is chill and drear as death.
 Since they stacked the balm - y hay, Since they reaped the gold - en ear.
 On - ward ev - er, each new one Swift - er speed - ing than the last.
 Each one, like the fall - ing leaf, Soon shall fade, and fall, and die.

Verses 5 and 6 only

5. But the sleep - ing earth shall wake, And the flow'rs shall burst in bloom,
 6. So, Lord, af - ter slum - ber blest Comes a bright a - wak - en - ing,

And all Na - ture, ris - ing, break Glo - rious from its win - try tomb.
 And our flesh in hope shall rest Of a nev - er - fad - ing Spring. A - men.

T. H. GILL, 1867

J. BARNEY, 1872

1. The glo - ry of the spring how sweet! The new - born life how glad!
 2. Di - vine Re - new - er, Thee I bless; I greet Thy go - ing forth;
 3. But O these won - ders of Thy grace, These no - bler works of Thine,

What joy the hap - py earth to greet, In new, bright rai - ment clad.
 I love Thee in the love - li - ness Of Thy re - new - ed earth.
 These mar - vels sweet - er far to trace, These new births more di - vine. A - men.


4 This new-born glow of faith so strong,
 This bloom of love so fair,
 This new-born ecstasy of song
 And fragrantcy of prayer!

5 Creator Spirit, work in me
 These wonders sweet of Thine;
 Divine Renewer, graciously
 Renew this heart of mine.

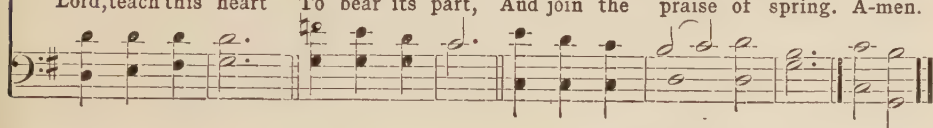
Rev. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1837

H. COWARD

1. The spring-tide hour Brings leaf and flower, With songs of life and love;
 2. Bird, flower, and tree Seem to a - gree Their choic - est gifts to bring;
 3. Lord, let Thy love, Fresh from a - bove, Soft as the south wind blow,
 4. And when Thy voice Makes earth re - joice, And the hills laugh and sing:



And ma-ny a lay Wears out the day In ma-ny a leaf-y grove.
 But this poor heart Bears not its part, In it there is no spring.
 Call forth its bloom, Wake its per-fume, And bid its spi-ces flow.
 Lord, teach this heart To bear its part, And join the praise of spring. A-men.




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RUTH 6.5.6.5.D.

Bishop W. W. How, 1871

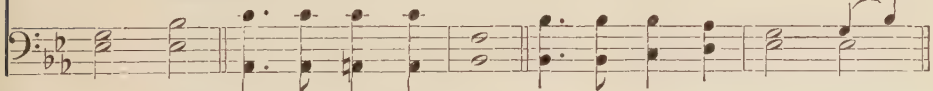
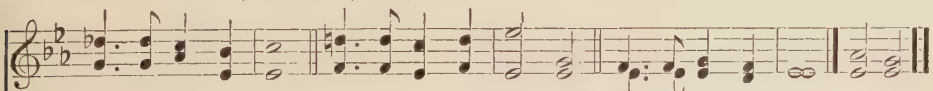
SAMUEL SMITH, 1865




1. Sum-mersuns are glow-ing O-verland and sea; Hap-py light is
 2. God's free mer-cy stream-eth O-ver all the world, And His ban-ner
 3. Lord, up-on our blind-ness, Thy pure ra-diance pour, For Thy lov-ing
 4. We will nev-er doubt Thee, Tho' Thou veil Thy light; Life is dark with-

flow-ing, Boun-ti-ful and free; Ev-'ry-thing re-joice
 gleam-eth, Ev-'ry-where un-furl'd; Broad and deep and glo-rious,
 kind-ness Makes us love Thee more; And when clouds are drift-ing
 out Thee, Death with Thee is bright; Light of light, shine o'er us

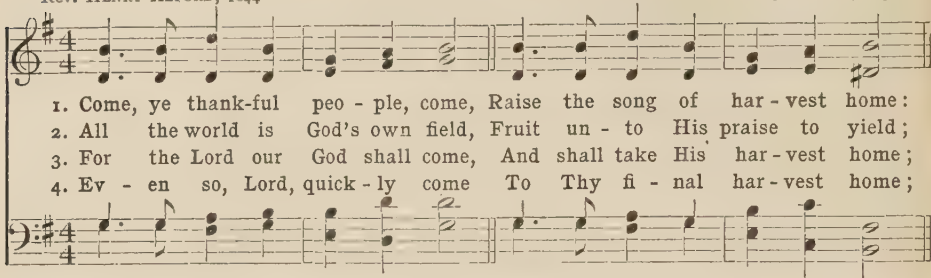
In the mel-low rays; All earth's thousand voi-ces Swell the psalm of praise.
 As the heav'n-a-bove, Shines in might vic-to-rious His e-ter-nal love.
 Dark a-cross the sky, Then, the veil up-lift-ing, Fa-ther be Thou nigh.
 On our pil-grim way, Go Thou still be-fore us To the end-less day. A-men.



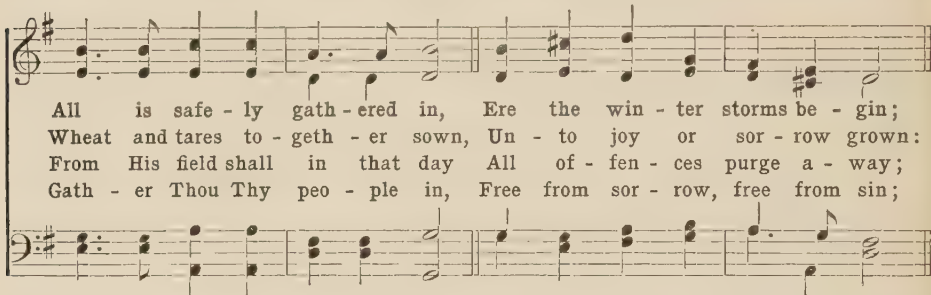
ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR Eight 7s.

Rev. HENRY ALFORD, 1844

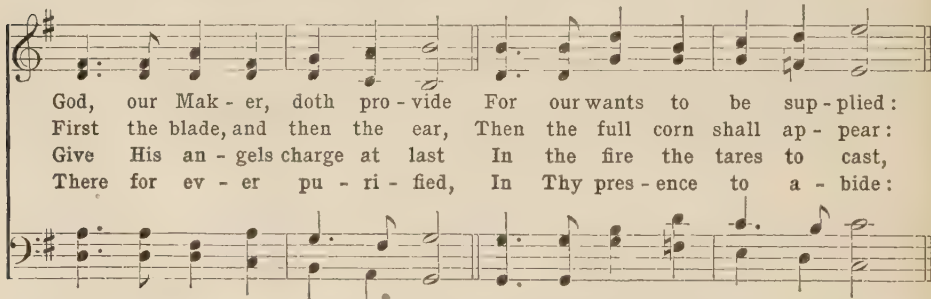
G. J. ELVEY, 1858



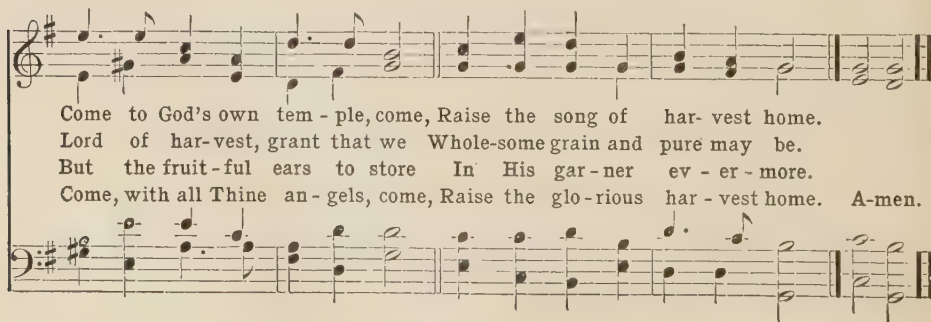
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest home:
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;
 4. Ev - en so, Lord, quick - ly come To Thy fi - nal har - vest home;



All is safe - ly gath - er - ed in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
 Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown:
 From His field shall in that day All of - fen - ces purge a - way;
 Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;



God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied:
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
 Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
 There for ev - er pu - ri - fied, In Thy pres - ence to a - bide:



Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest home.
 Lord of har - vest, grant that we Whole - some grain and pure may be.
 But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
 Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious har - vest home. A - men.

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WIR PFLÜGEN 7.6.7.6.D. *With Refrain*

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1782

J. A. P. SCHULZ, 1800

1. We plough the fields, and scatter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and watered
 2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far; He paints the wayside flower,
 3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good; The seed-time and the harvest,

By God's Almighty Hand; He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
 He lights the evening star; The winds and waves obey Him, By Him the birds are fed;
 Our life, our health, our food; Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer For all Thy love im - parts,

Refrain

The breez - es, and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain; All good gifts around us
 Much more to us the chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
 And, what Thou most de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

Are sent from Heav'n above; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. Amen.

HARVEST 7.6.7.6.D. *With Refrain*

MRS. C. F. HERNAMAN, 1878

BERTHOLD TOURS

1. Come, children, lift your voices, And sing with us to-day, As to the Lord of Harvest,
 2. Come join our glad procession, As on-ward still we move, Re-joicing in the tokens
 3. May we by ho-ly liv-ing Thy praises ech-o forth, And tell Thy boundless mercies

Our grateful vows we pay. We thank thee, Lord, for sending The gentle show'rs of rain;
 Of God our Fa-ther's love. All good is His cre-a-tion, All beau-ti-ful and fair,
 To all the list'ning earth; May we grow up as branch-es, In Christ, the one True Vine,

Refrain

For summer suns which ripen'd The fields of golden grain. Come, children, lift your voices,
 Birds, in-sects, beasts and fishes, Our har-vest gladness share.
 Bear fruit to life e-ter-nal, And be 'for-ev-er Thine.

And sing with us to-day, As to the Lord of Harvest, Our grateful vows we pay. A-men.

DAY OF GLADNESS 8.7.8.7.D.

J. M. NEALE, 1846

J. BARRETT

1. All is bright and cheer-ful round us; All a - bove is soft and blue;
 2. If the flow'rs that fade so quick-ly, If a day that ends in night,
 3. There are leaves that nev-er with-er; There are flow'rs that ne'er de - cay;

Spring at last hath come and found us, Spring and all its pleas-ures too.
 If the skies that clouds so thick-ly Of - ten cov - er from our sight, -
 Noth - ing e - vil go - eth thith-er; Noth - ing good is kept a - way.

Ev - 'ry flow'r is full of glad-ness; Dew is bright, and buds are gay;
 If they all have so much beau-ty, What must be God's land of rest,
 They that came from trib - u - la - tion, Washed their robes and made them white,

Earth, with all its sin and sad-ness, Seems a hap - py place to - day.
 Where His sons that do their du - ty, Af - ter man - y toils, are blest?
 Out of ev - 'ry tongue and na - tion, Now have rest and peace and light. A-men.

HAWKSLEY 7.6.7.6.D. *With Refrain*

Mrs. C. F. HERNAMAN, 1881

C. A. BARRY

Cheerfully. Trebles and Altos

1. It is a day of glad - ness, When all our friend - ly band,
 2. In low - li - ness and meek - ness May we from day to day
 3. Oh, joy with - in the vine - yard To la - bor for the Lord,

mf

Christ's mem - bers, thus to - geth - er, In Him u - ni - ted stand;
 Still in our Mas - ter's foot - steps Press on our heav'n - ward way;
 Joy on this hap - py feast - day To praise with one ac - cord;

To - geth - er lift our voi - ces To praise Him for His love,
 O make us, bless - ed Mas - ter, Pure, ev'n as Thou art pure,
 Joy of all joys the great - est To hear Him say, "Well done;



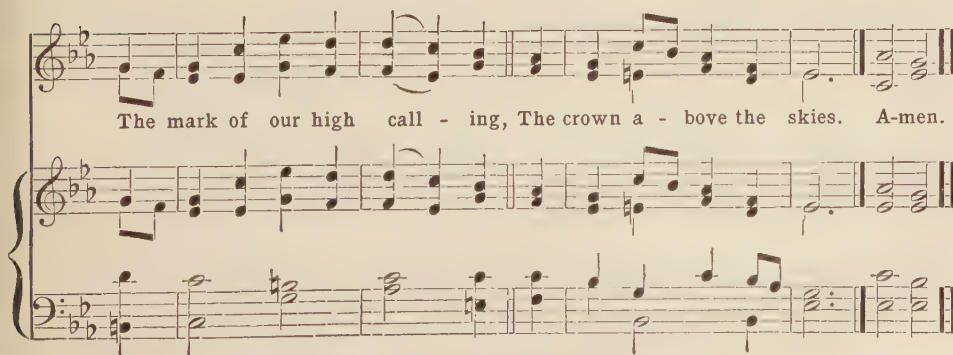
And pray that we may wor - thy Of all His mer - cies prove.
 And grant as faith - ful ser - vants We to the end en - dure!
 Rest, good and faith - ful ser - vant, Thy heav'n - ly crown is won!"

Refrain



Haste for - ward then, dear com - rades, Reach to the glo - rious prize,

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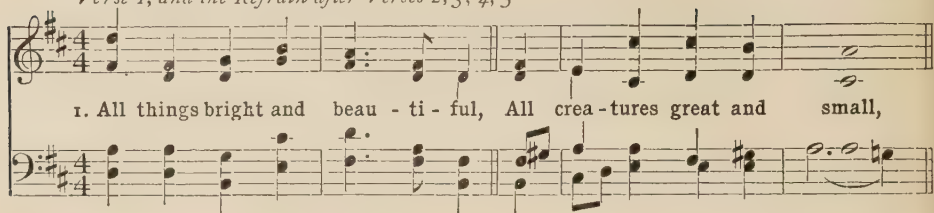


The mark of our high call - ing, The crown a - bove the skies. A-men.

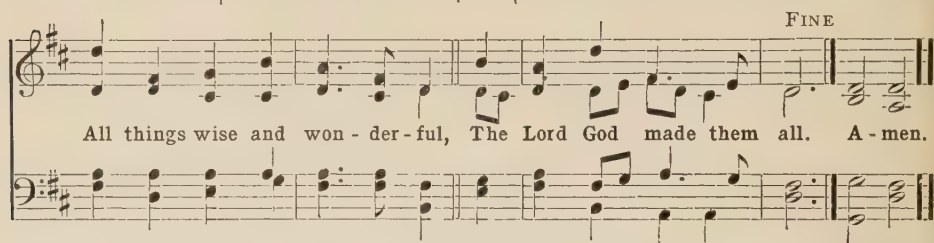
C. F. ALEXANDER, 1848

KEATS 7.6.7.6. *With Refrain*

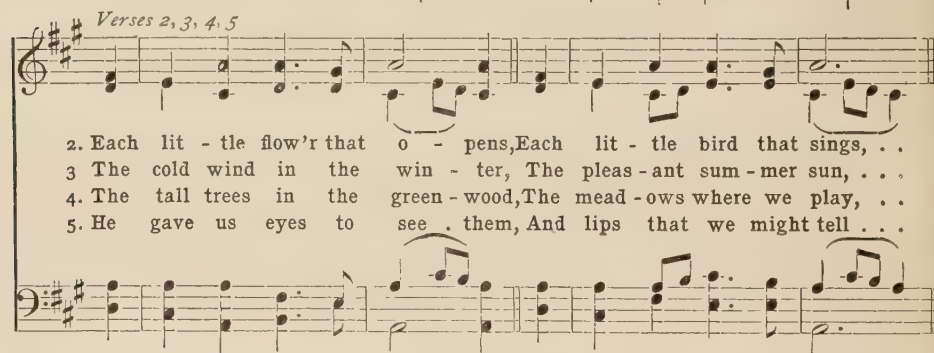
W. H. MONK

Verses 1, and the Refrain after Verses 2, 3, 4, 5


1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,

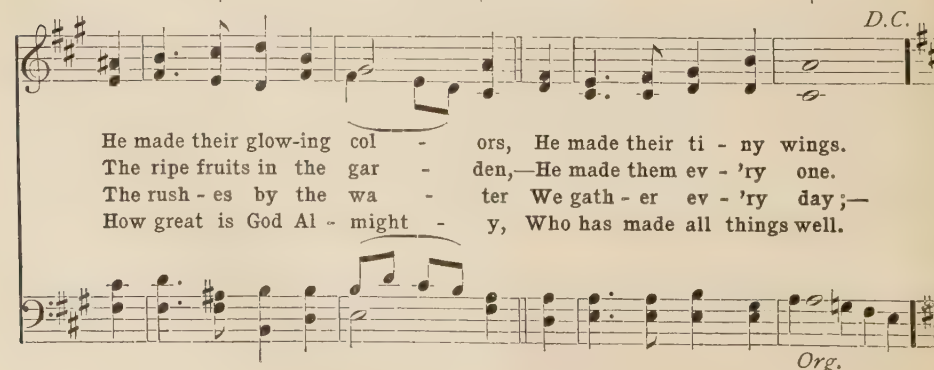


ALL things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all. A - men. FINE



Verses 2, 3, 4, 5

2. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings, . .
 3 The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun, . . .
 4. The tall trees in the green - wood, The mead - ows where we play, . .
 5. He gave us eyes to see . them, And lips that we might tell . . .



He made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
 The ripe fruits in the gar - den,—He made them ev - 'ry one.
 The rush - es by the wa - ter We gath - er ev - 'ry day;—
 How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well. D.C.

Org.

268

BRIGHTEST AND BEST 11.10.11.10.

Rev. A. G. W. BLUNT, 1879

Rev. J. F. THRUPP, 1848

1. Here, Lord, we of - fer Thee all that is fair - est, Bloom from the

gar - den, and flow'rs from the field, Gifts for the strick - en ones,

knowing Thou car - est More for the love than the wealth that we yield. A-men.

- 2 Send, Lord, by these to the sick and the dying,
 Speak to their hearts with a message of peace,
 Comfort the sad, who in weakness are lying,
 Grant the departing a gentle release.
- 3 Raise, Lord, to health again those who have sickened,
 Fair be their lives as the roses in bloom;
 Give of Thy grace to the souls Thou hast quickened,
 Gladness for sorrow, and brightness for gloom.

269

KELSO 7.7.7.7. *With Refrain*

F. S. PIERPOINT, 1864

E. J. HOPKINS, 1872

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
 2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
 4. For Thy - self, best Gift Di - vine! To our race so free - ly given,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
 Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon and stars of light,
 Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,
 For that great, great love of Thine, Peace on earth, and joy in heaven;

Refrain

Christ, our God, to Thee we raise This our sac - ri - fice of praise. A-men.


270

THECLA 6.5.6.5.D.


ALICE W. BROTHERTON

H. E. NICHOL, 1905

1. Con - sid - er the li - lies How state - ly they grow, They
 2. Con - sid - er the ra - vens,—Who gives them their food? Who
 3. Our Fa - ther in heav - en, Thy chil - dren on earth Than



toil not, they spin not, No seed do they sow; Yet they bloom all the sum-mer, So
 shel-ters their nests in The storm-beaten wood? Who guides the young sparrows? Who
 li - lies or ra - vens Thou holdest more worth. Oh, guide us and guard us, Be




shin-ing and tall, — The Father Who loves them, Takes tho't for them all.
 watches its fall? Their Fa - ther in heav-en Takes heed for them all.
 near when we call, Up - hold us, en-fold us, — We thank Thee for all! A-men.

271


MESSENGERS C. M.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1858

Arr. from F. MENDELSSOHN



1. O Mak - er of the fruits and flowers, We own Thy wise de - sign, .
 2. A - part from Thee, we plant in vain The root and sow the seed; .
 3. Our toil is sweet with thank-ful - ness, Our bur - den is our boon; .

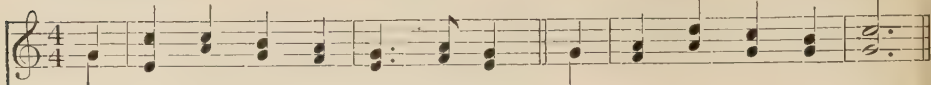


Where-by these hu - man hands of ours May share the works of Thine!
 Thy ear - ly and Thy lat - ter rain, Thy sun and dew we need.
 The curse of earth's grey morning is The bless-ing of its noon. A-men.

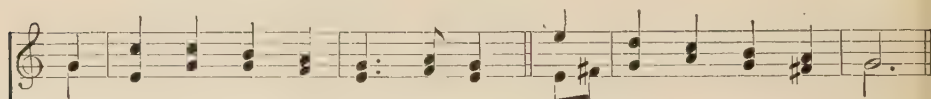
- 4 Its earliest shrines the young world sought, In hill-groves and in bowers;
 The fittest offerings thither brought, Were Thy own fruits and flowers.
- 5 And still with reverent hands we cull Thy gifts each year renewed;
 The good is always beautiful, The beautiful is good.

Rev. S. LONGFELLOW

Traditional. Arr. by A. SULLIVAN



1. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; Once more the glad earth yields
 2. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; The birds are on the wing;



Her gold - en wealth of ripe - ning grain, And breath of clo - ver fields,
 God's prais - es, in their lov - ing strain, Un - con - scious - ly they sing.



And deep - ning shade of sum - mer woods, And glow of sum - mer air,
 We know Who giv - eth all the good That doth our cup o'er - brim;



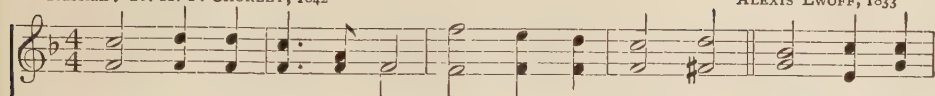
And wing - ing tho'ts, and hap - py moods Of love and joy and pray'r.
 For sum - mer joy in field and wood We lift our song to Him. A-men.



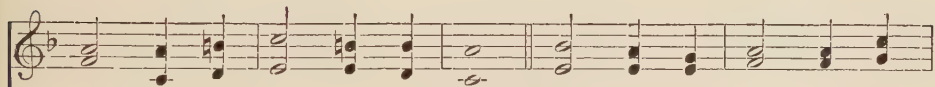
RUSSIAN HYMN 11.10.11.9.

Russian: Tr. H. F. CHORLEY, 1842

ALEXIS LWOFF, 1833



1. God the All-mer-ci-ful! earth hath for-sak-en Thy ways of
 2. God the All-right-eous One! man hath de-fied Thee; Yet to e-



bless-ed-ness, slight-ed Thy word; Bid not Thy wrath in its
 ter-ni-ty stand-eth Thy word; False-hood and wrong shall not



ter-rors a-wak-en; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
 tar-ry be-side Thee; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord. A-men.



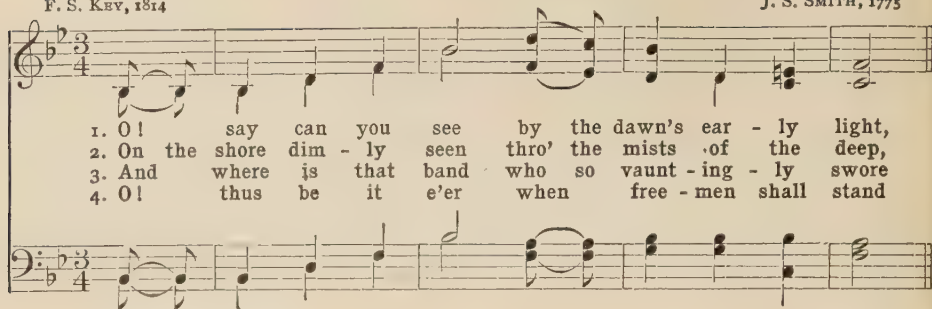
3 God the All-wise! by the fire of Thy chastening,
 Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
 Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is hastening;
 Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.

4 So will Thy people, with thankful devotion,
 Praise Him Who saved them from peril and sword,
 Shouting in chorus from ocean to ocean,
 Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord.

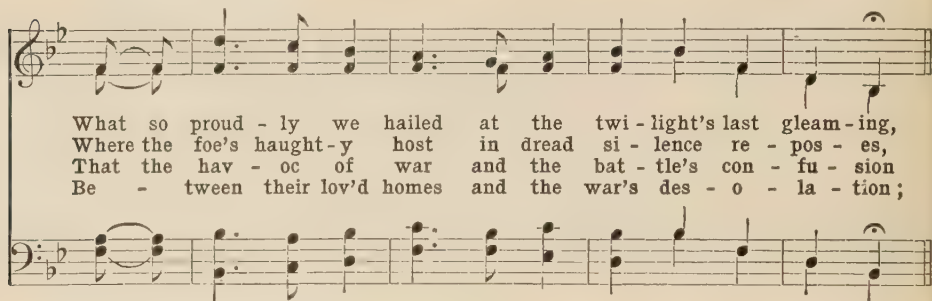
THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

F. S. KEY, 1814

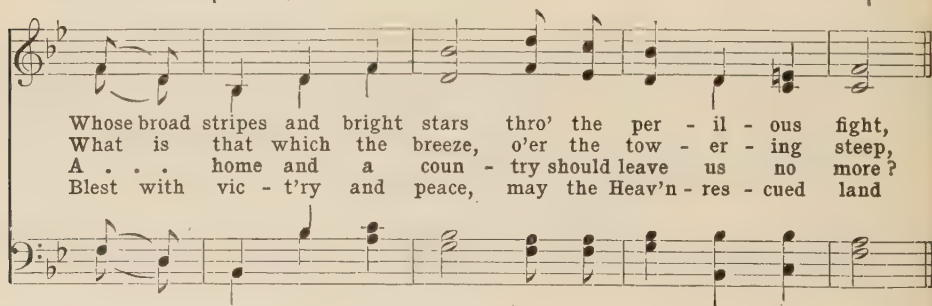
J. S. SMITH, 1775



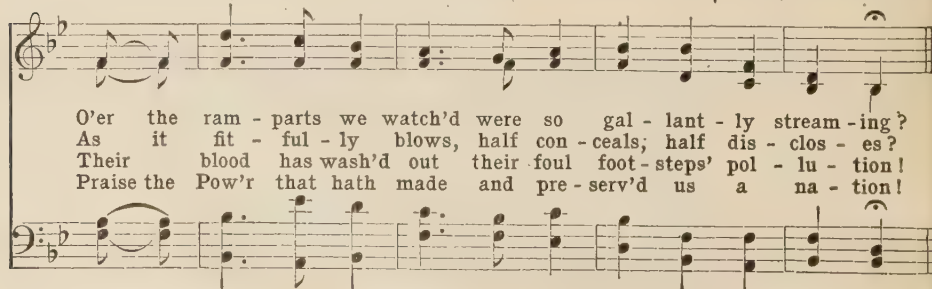
1. O! say can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light,
 2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
 3. And where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly swore
 4. O! thus be it e'er when free - men shall stand



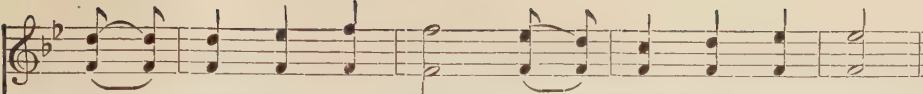
What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,
 Where the foe's haught - y host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
 That the hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion
 Be - tween their lov'd homes and the war's des - o - la - tion;




Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the per - il - ous fight,
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep,
 A . . . home and a coun - try should leave us no more?
 Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the Heav'n - res - cued land



O'er the ram - parts we watch'd were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?
 As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals; half dis - clos - es?
 Their blood has wash'd out their foul foot - steps' pol - lu - tion!
 Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre - serv'd us a na - tion!




And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,
 Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,
 No . . ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave
 Then . con - quer we must when our cause it is just,



Gave . . proof thro' the night that our flag was still there;
 In full glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream;
 From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave,
 And . . this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust;"



ff
 O! . . say does the star - span - gled ban - ner yet wave
 'Tis the star - span gled ban - ner— O long may it wave
 And the star - span - gled ban - ner In tri - umph doth wave
 And the star - span - gled ban - ner In tri - umph shall wave



O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave? A-men.

D. C. ROBERTS, 1876

G. W. WARREN, 1892

Voices alone

ff
Before each verse.

1. God of our fa - thers, Whose al - might - y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led' us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some

With Organ

ff

hand
past,
lence,
way,
Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry
In this free land by Thee our lot is
Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de -
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing

cres.

band
cast;
fence;
day;
Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the
Be Thou our rul - er, guar - dian, guide and
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in -
Fill all our lives with love and grace di -

skies,
stay,
crease,
vine,
Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er Thine. A - men.

276

AMERICA 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev. SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832

H. CAREY, 1743

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and

pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
 tem - pled hills; My heart with' rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove. A-men.

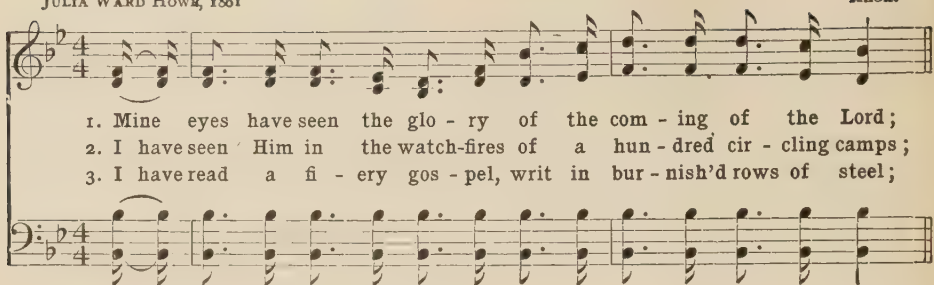
3 Let music swell the breeze,
 And ring from all the trees
 Sweet freedom's song:
 Let mortal tongues awake;
 Let all that breathe partake;
 Let rocks their silence break,
 The sound prolong.

4 Our father's God, to Thee,
 Author of liberty,
 To Thee we sing:
 Long may our land be bright
 With freedom's holy light;
 Protect us by Thy might,
 Great God, our King.

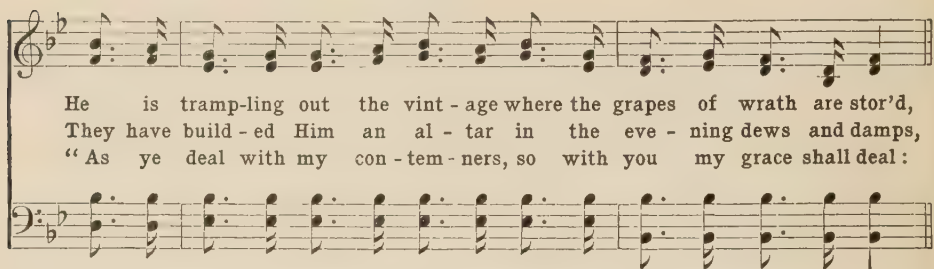
BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1861

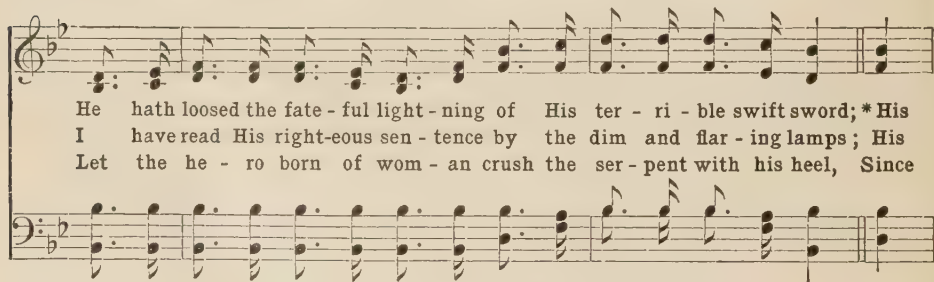
Anon.



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
 2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps;
 3. I have read a fi - ery gos - pel, writ in bur - nish'd rows of steel;

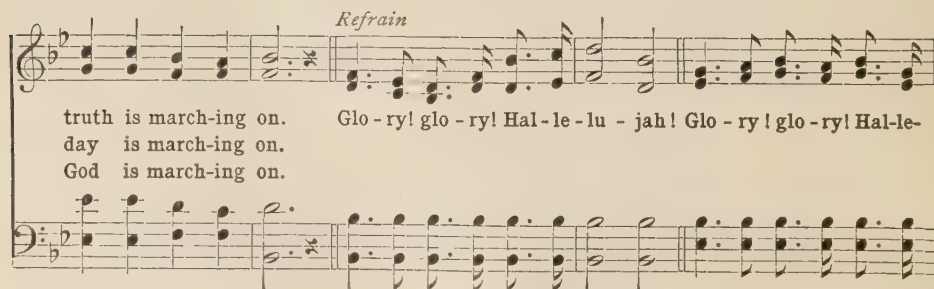


He is tramp - ling out the vint - age where the grapes of wrath are stor'd,
 They have build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damp,
 "As ye deal with my con - tem - ners, so with you my grace shall deal:



He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; * His
 I have read His right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps; His
 Let the he - ro born of wom - an crush the ser - pent with his heel, Since

Refrain



truth is march - ing on. Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le -
 day is march - ing on.
 God is march - ing on.

* The last line of each verse becomes the last line of the refrain.

lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on. A - men.

4 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
 He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat;
 Oh be swift, my soul, to answer him, — be jubilant, my feet!
 Our God is marching on. — Cho.

5 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
 With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me:
 As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
 While God is marching on. — Cho.

278

NEW AMERICA 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev. C. T. BROOKS, 1833

Rev. L. B. LONGACRE, 1895

1. God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand
 2. For her our pray'rs shall rise To God, a - bove the skies;

Through storm and night: When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of
 On Him we wait; Thou Who art ev - er nigh, Guard - ing with

wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.
 watch - ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the state. A - men.

AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL C. M. D.

KATHERINE LEE BATES, 1895

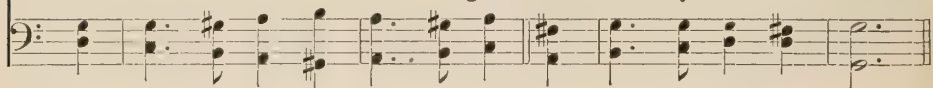
CHARLES S. BROWN, 1906



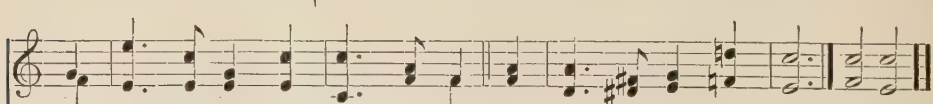
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain, .
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress .
 3. O beau - ti - ful for glo - rious tale Of lib - er - a - ting strife, .
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years .



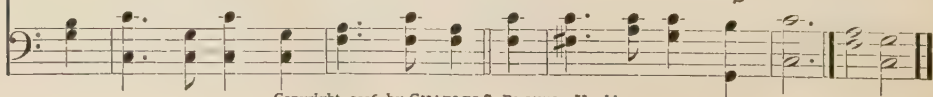
For pur - ple moun - tain ma - jes - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 When val - iant - ly, for man's a - vail, Men lav - ished pre - cious life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,



And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A - men.



F. R. HAVERGAL, 1873

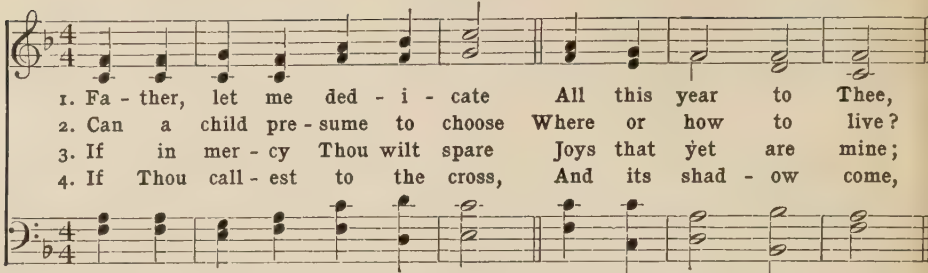
ST. ALBAN 6.5.6.5.D. *With Refrain*F. J. HAYDN
Arr. by Rev. J. B. DYKES

1. Standing at the por - tal Of the op-'ning year, Words of com-fort meet us,
2. "I, the Lord, am with thee, Be thou not a - fraid! I will keep and strength-en,
3. He will nev-er fail us, He will not for-sake; His e - ter - nal cov-'nant

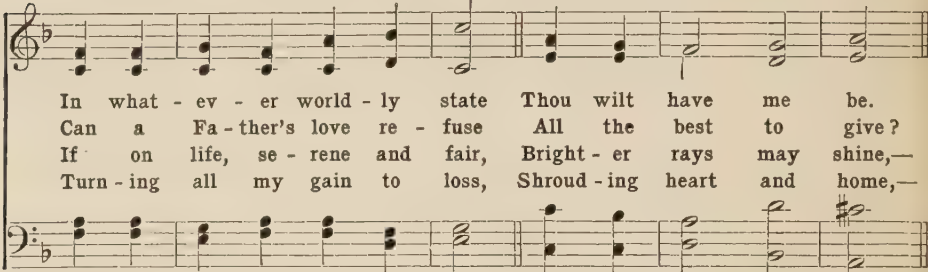
Hush-ing ev - 'ry fear; Spo-ken thro' the si - lence By our Fa-ther's voice,
Be thou not dis-mayed! Yea, I will up - hold thee With My own right hand,
He will nev-er break! Rest-ing on His prom - ise, What have we to fear?

Ten - der, strong and faithful, Making us re - joice. Onward then, and fear not!
Thou art called and chos - en In My sight to stand."
God is all - suf - fi - cient For the com-ing year.

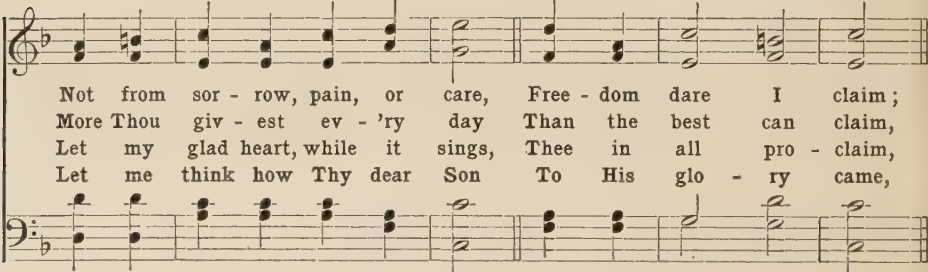
Chil-dren of the day! For His word shall nev - er, Nev-er pass a - way: A-men.



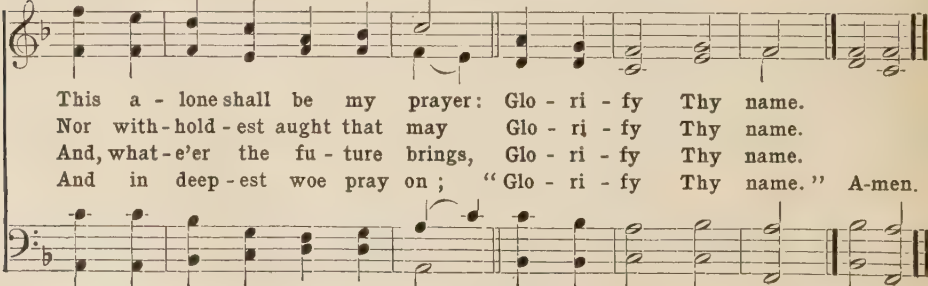
1. Fa - ther, let me ded - i - cate All this year to Thee,
 2. Can a child pre - sume to choose Where or how to live?
 3. If in mer - cy Thou wilt spare Joys that yet are mine;
 4. If Thou call - est to the cross, And its shad - ow come,



In what - ev - er world - ly state Thou wilt have me be.
 Can a Fa - ther's love re - fuse All the best to give?
 If on life, se - rene and fair, Bright - er rays may shine,—
 Turn - ing all my gain to loss, Shroud - ing heart and home,—



Not from sor - row, pain, or care, Free - dom dare I claim;
 More Thou giv - est ev - 'ry day Than the best can claim,
 Let my glad heart, while it sings, Thee in all pro - claim,
 Let me think how Thy dear Son To His glo - ry came,



This a - lone shall be my prayer: Glo - ri - fy Thy name.
 Nor with - hold - est aught that may Glo - ri - fy Thy name.
 And, what - e'er the fu - ture brings, Glo - ri - fy Thy name.
 And in deep - est woe pray on; "Glo - ri - fy Thy name." A-men.

Rev. S. J. STONE, 1868

A. A. WILD



1. The old year's long cam-paign is o'er, Be-hold a new be-gun;
2. "Go forth, firm faith on ev-'ry heart, Bright hope on ev-'ry helm;
3. So forth we go to meet the strife, We will not fear nor fly;



Not yet is closed the ho-ly war, Not yet the tri-umph won.
 Thro' that shall pierce no fi-'ry dart, And this no fear o'er-whelm.
 We love the ho-ly war-rior's life, His death we hope to die.



Not yet the end, not yet re- pose; We hear our Cap-tain say,
 Go in the Spir-it and the might Of Him Who led the way;
 We slum-ber not, that charge in view, "Toil on while toil ye may,



"Go forth a-gain to meet your foes, Ye chil-dren of the day."
 Close with the le-gions of the night, Ye chil-dren of the day."
 Then night shall be no night to you, Ye chil-dren of the day." A-men.



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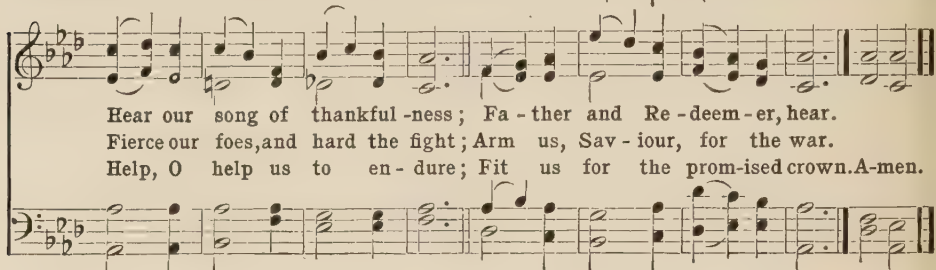
HAVEN 7.7.7.7.

Rev. H. DOWNTON, 1841

E. H. LEMARE.



1. For Thy mer-cy and Thy grace, Faith-ful thro' an - oth - er year,
2. Dark the fu - ture; let Thy light Guide us, Bright and Morn-ing Star;
3. Keep us faith-ful, keep us pure, Keep us ev - er - more Thine own;



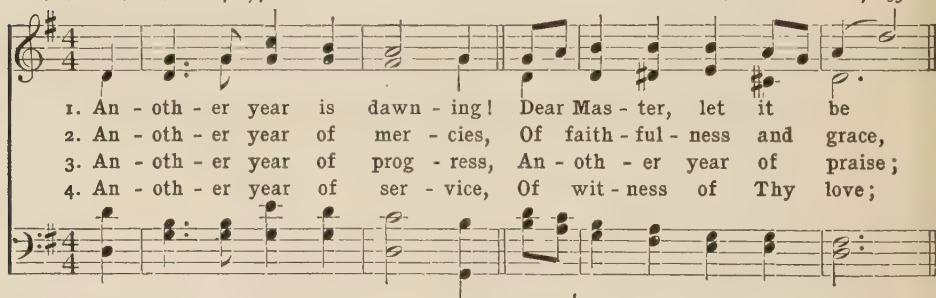
Hear our song of thankful-ness; Fa - ther and Re - deem - er, hear.
Pierce our foes, and hard the fight; Arm us, Sav - iour, for the war.
Help, O help us to en - dure; Fit us for the prom-ised crown. A-men.

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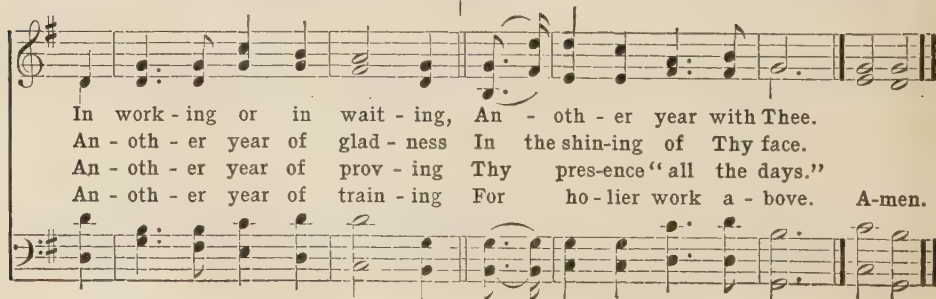
ST. MARK 7.6.7.6.

Miss F. R. HAVERGAL, 1874

Arr. fr. F. F. VON FLOTOW, 1835



1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Mas - ter, let it be
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace,
3. An - oth - er year of prog - ress, An - oth - er year of praise;
4. An - oth - er year of ser - vice, Of wit - ness of Thy love;



In work - ing or in wait - ing, An - oth - er year with Thee.
An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin-ing of Thy face.
An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres-ence "all the days."
An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove. A-men.

For Little Children

285

JESUS LOVES ME

ANNA B. WARNER, 1859

7.7.7.7. With Refrain

WM. B. BRADBURY, 1862



1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died Heav - en's gate to o - pen wide;
3. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way;



Lit - tle ones to Him be - long, They are weak, but He is strong. Yes, Je - sus
He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.
If I love Him, when I die, He will take me home on high.



loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so. A - men.



Rev. T. O. SUMMERS, 1846

J. BARNEY, 1872

Voices in Unison

1. The morn - ing bright, with ro - sy light, Has waked me up from sleep;
 2. All through the day, I hum - bly pray, Be Thou my guard and guide,
 3. O make Thy rest with - in my breast, Great Spir - it of all grace;

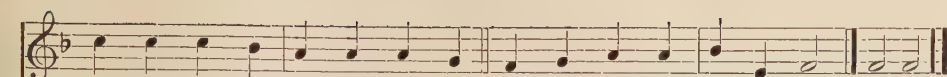
Fa - ther, I own Thy love a - lone Thy lit - tle one doth keep.
 My sins for - give, and let me live, Blest Je - sus, near Thy side.
 Make me like Thee, then shall I be Pre - pared to see Thy face. A-men.

MARY L. DUNCAN, 1839

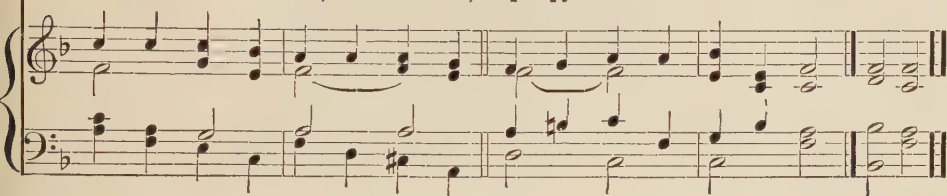
J. STAINER

Voices in Unison

1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep - herd, hear me; Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night;
 2. All this day Thy hand has led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care;
 3. Let my sins be all for - giv - en; Bless the friends I love so well;



Through the dark-ness be Thou near me; Watch my sleep till morn-ing light.
 Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me; Lis - ten to my eve-ning pray'r.
 Take me, when I die, to heav-en, Hap - py there with Thee to dwell. A-men.



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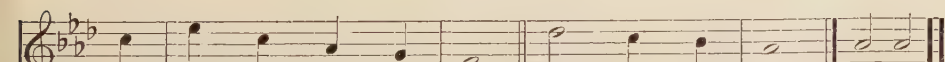
BEECHWOOD 5.6.6.4.

Mrs. S. B. RHODES, 1870


J. BOOTH

Voices in Unison


1. God, Who made the earth, The air, the sky, the sea,
 2. God, Who made the grass, The flower, the fruit, the tree,
 3. God, Who made the sun, The moon, the stars, is He
 4. God, Who made all things On earth, in air, in sea,

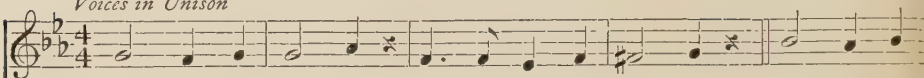
Who gave the light its birth, Car - eth for me.
 The day and night to pass, Car - eth for me.
 Who, when life's clouds come on, Car - eth for me.
 Who chang - ing sea - sons brings, Car - eth for me. A-men.



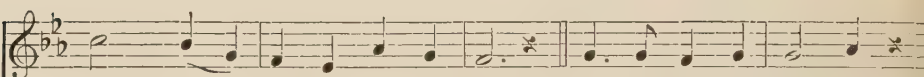
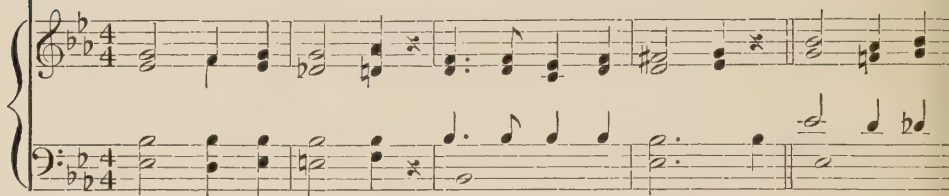
FATHER IN HEAVEN Irregular

Anon.

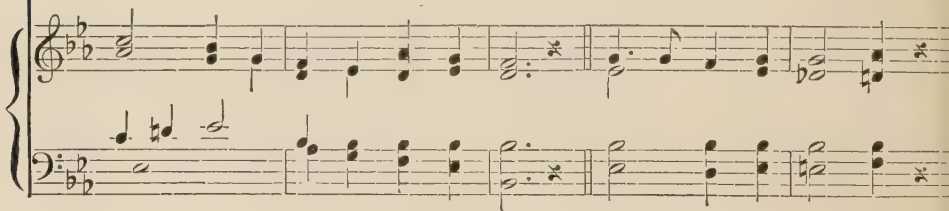
Adapted from KUHLAN

Voices in Unison

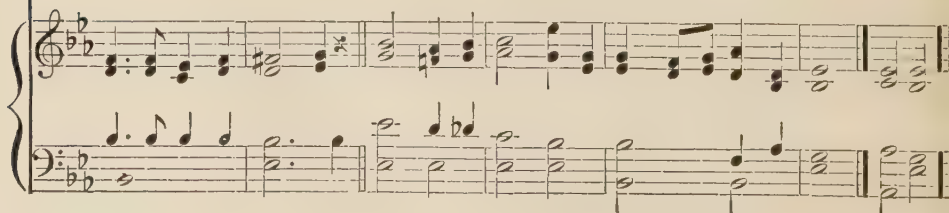
1. Fa - ther in heav - en, bless Thy lit - tle chil - dren Gath - ered be -
 2. Fa - ther in heav - en, help Thy lit - tle chil - dren To please Thee



fore Thee on this Thy ho - ly day. For the morn - ing sun - shine,
 ev - er in their work and play. Help them to be truth - ful,



for the day we thank Thee, Oh, Sun of Love, shine, oh shine in our hearts we pray.
 gen - tle, kind and lov - ing, To be like Je - sus, and fol - low Him al - way. A - men.



CHILDREN'S VOICES 6.6.6.6.4.4.4.

Rev. J. CHANDLER, 1841

E. J. HOPKINS

Voices in Unison

1. A - bove the clear blue sky, In Heaven's bright a - bode, The An - gel host on
 2. But God from in - fant tongues On earth re - ceiv - eth praise ; We then our cheerful
 3. O Bless - ed Lord, Thy truth To us Thy babes im - part, And teach us in our
 4. Oh ! may Thy ho - ly word Spread all the world a - round ; And all with one ac -

high Sing prais - es to . their God ; Al - - le - lu - ia !
 songs In sweet ac - cord will raise : Al - - le - lu - ia !
 youth To know Thee as Thou art. Al - - le - lu - ia !
 cord Up - lift the joy - ful sound. Al - - le - lu - ia !

They love to sing To God their King, Al - le - lu - ia !
 We too will sing To God our King, Al - le - lu - ia !
 Then shall we sing To God our King, Al - le - lu - ia !
 All then shall sing To God their King, Al - le - lu - ia ! A-men.

THANKSGIVING Six 7s. *With Refrain*

MARY M. DODGE

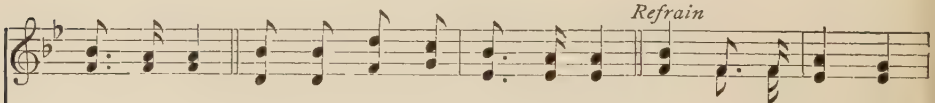
W. K. BASSFORD



1. Can a lit - tle child like me, Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting-ly? Yes, O yes, be
2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of Thee, For the earth in
3. For our com-rades and our plays, And our hap - py hol - i-days, For the joy-ful



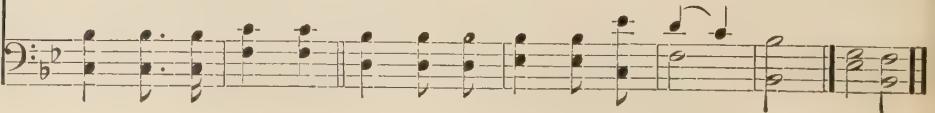
good and true, Pa - tient, kind in all you do; Love the Lord and
 beau - ty dressed, Fa - ther, moth - er, and the rest, For Thy pre - cious,
 work and true, That a lit - tle child may do; For our lives but



do your part, Learn to say with all your heart, Fa - ther, we thank Thee,
 lov - ing care, For Thy boun - ty ev - 'ry where,
 just be - gun, For the great gift of Thy Son,



Fa - ther, we thank Thee, Fa - ther in heav - en, we thank Thee. A-men.

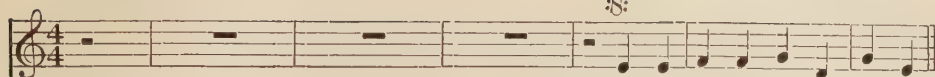


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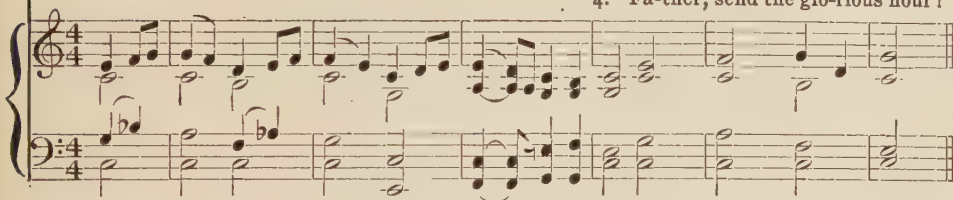
BECK 8.7.8.7.

F. R. HAVERGAL, 1869

A. RANDEGGER



1. God in heav-en, hear our sing-ing !
2. Let Thy king-dom come, we pray Thee;
3. Let the sweet and joy-ful sto-ry
4. Fa-ther, send the glo-rious hour !

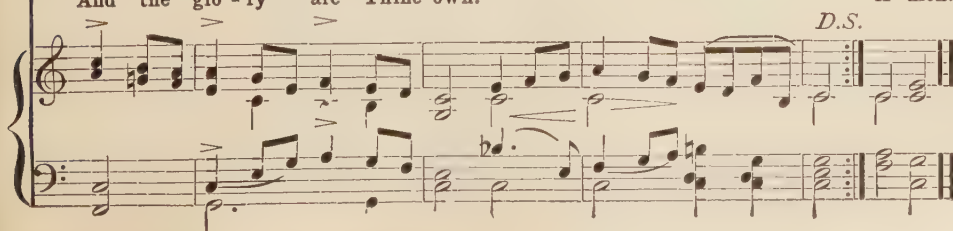


On - ly lit - tle ones are we ; Yet a great pe - ti - tion bring - ing,
 Let the world in Thee find rest ! Let all know Thee and o - bey Thee,
 Of the Sav - iour's won - drous love, Wake on earth a song of glo - ry,
 Ev - 'ry heart be Thine a - lone ! For the king - dom and the pow - er,

*D.S.*

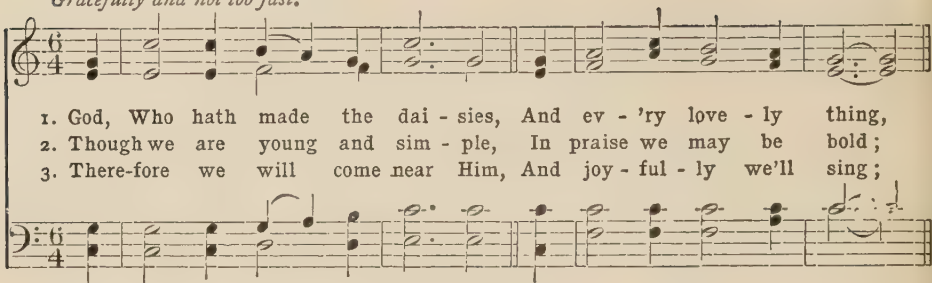
Fa - ther, now we come to Thee.
 Lov - ing, prais - ing, bless - ing, blest !
 Like the an - gels' song a - bove !
 And the glo - ry are Thine own.

A - men.

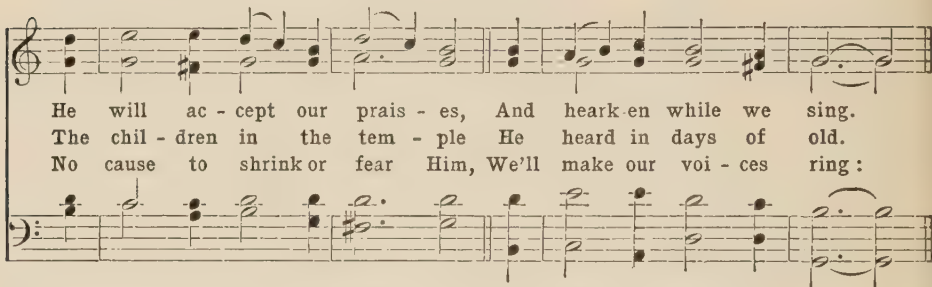
*D.S.*

Rev. E. P. HOOD, 1852

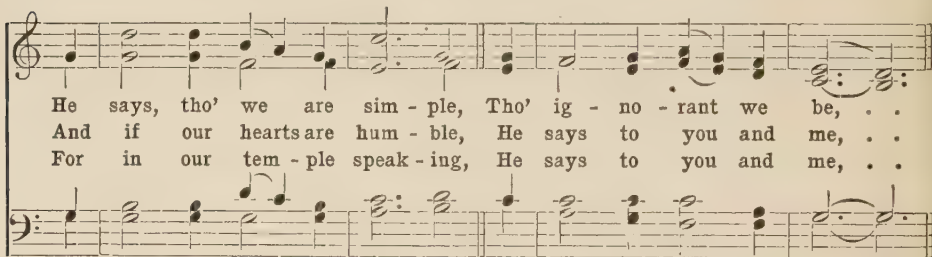
R. JACKSON

Gracefully and not too fast.


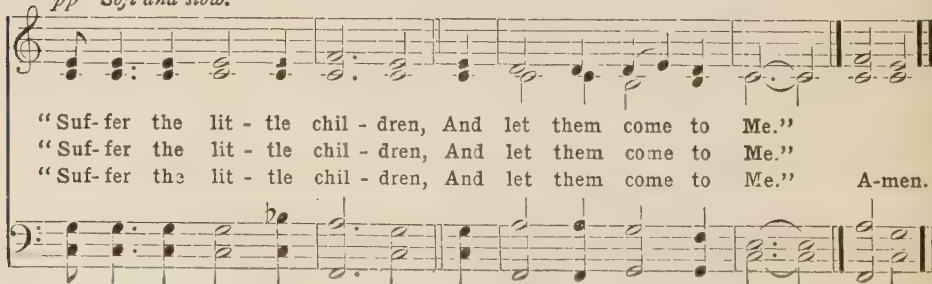
1. God, Who hath made the dai - sies, And ev - 'ry love - ly thing,
 2. Though we are young and sim - ple, In praise we may be bold;
 3. There-fore we will come near Him, And joy - ful - ly we'll sing;



He will ac - cept our prais - es, And heark-en while we sing.
 The chil - dren in the tem - ple He heard in days of old.
 No cause to shrink or fear Him, We'll make our voi - ces ring :



He says, tho' we are sim - ple, Tho' ig - no - rant we be, . .
 And if our hearts are hum - ble, He says to you and me, . .
 For in our tem - ple speak - ing, He says to you and me, . .

pp Soft and slow.


"Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren, And let them come to Me."
 "Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren, And let them come to Me."
 "Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren, And let them come to Me." A-men.

Rev. J. D. BURNS, 1856

SAMUEL 6.6.6.6.8.8.

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1874

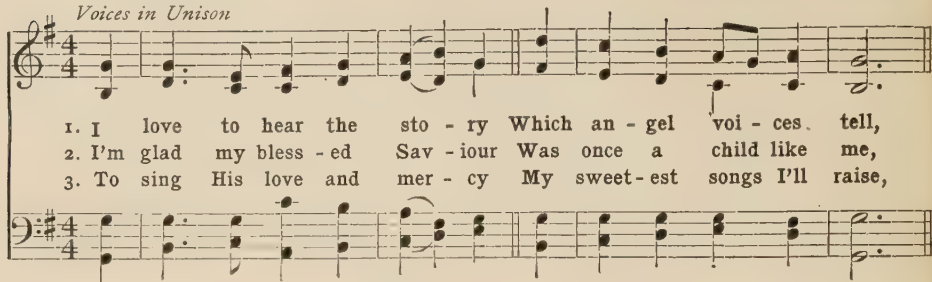
1. Hush'd was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark ; The
 2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept ; His
 3. Oh ! give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord, A -
 4. Oh ! give me Sam - uel's heart, A low - ly heart, that waits Where
 5. Oh ! give me Sam - uel's mind, A sweet un - mur - m'ring faith, O -

lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark ; When
 watch the tem - ple child, The lit - tle Le - vite, kept ; And
 live and quick to hear Each whis - per of Thy word ; Like
 in Thy House Thou art, Or watch - es at Thy gates By
 be - dient and re - signed To Thee in life and death, That

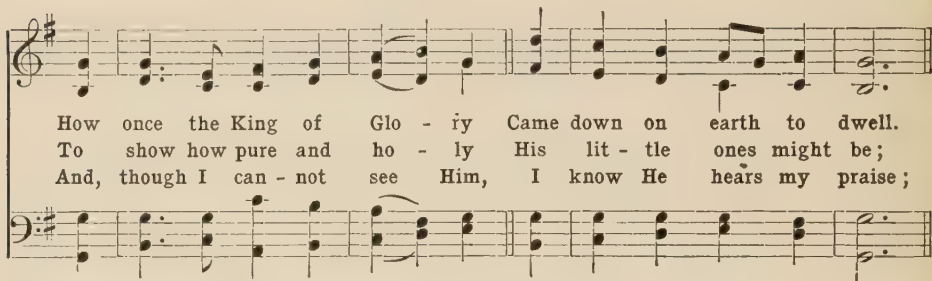
sud - den - ly a voice di - vine Rang thro' the si - lence of the shrine.
 what from E - li's sense was sealed, The Lord to Han - nah's son re - vealed.
 him to an - swer at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all.
 day and night ; a heart that still Moves at the breath - ing of Thy will.
 I may read with child - like eyes Truths that are hid - den from the wise. A - men.

EMILY H. MILLER, 1867

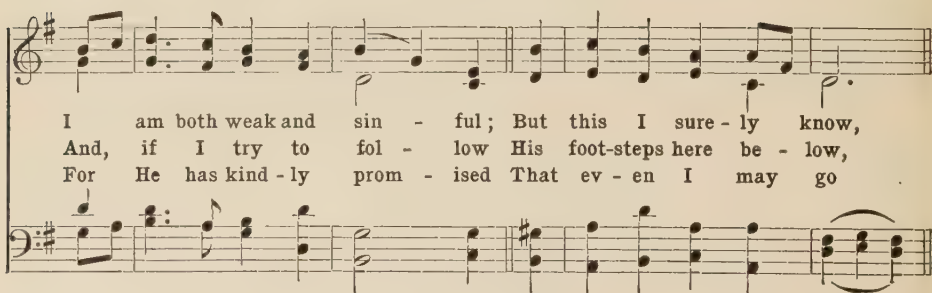
English Traditional Melody

Voices in Unison


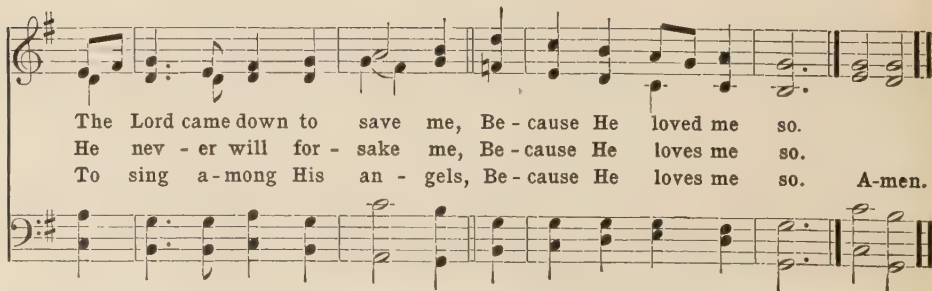
1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell,
 2. I'm glad my bless - ed Sav - iour Was once a child like me,
 3. To sing His love and mer - cy My sweet - est songs I'll raise,



How once the King of Glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell.
 To show how pure and ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be;
 And, though I can - not see Him, I know He hears my praise;



I am both weak and sin - ful; But this I sure - ly know,
 And, if I try to fol - low His foot-steps here be - low,
 For He has kind - ly prom - ised That ev - en I may go



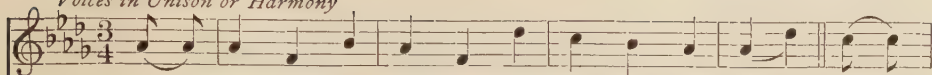
The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so.
 He nev - er will for - sake me, Be - cause He loves me so.
 To sing a - mong His an - gels, Be - cause He loves me so. A-men.

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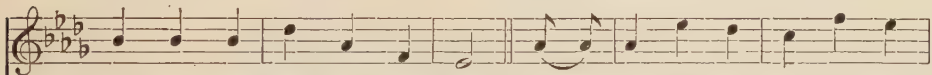
JUDEA Irregular

Mrs. J. T. LUKE, 1841

Rev. H. B. TURNER, 1893

Voices in Unison or Harmony

1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And
4. In that beau - ti - ful place He has gone to pre - pare For



Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
 arm had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind
 ask for a share of His love; And if I thus earn - est - ly
 all who are washed and for - giv'n; And ma - ny dear chil - dren are

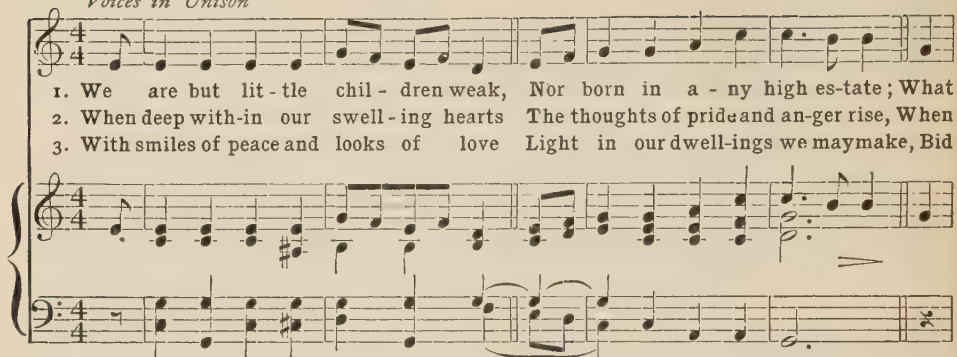


lambs to His fold; I should like to have been with Him then.
 look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
 seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove:
 gath - er - ing there, "For of such is the king - dom of Heav'n. A-men."

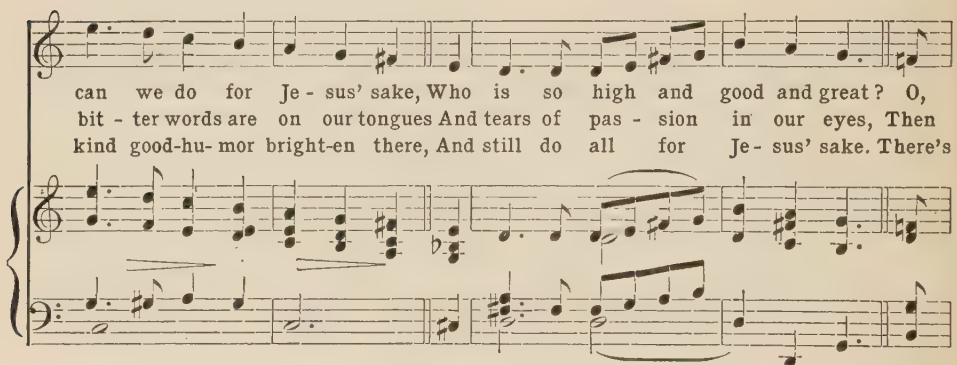


C. F. ALEXANDER, 1850

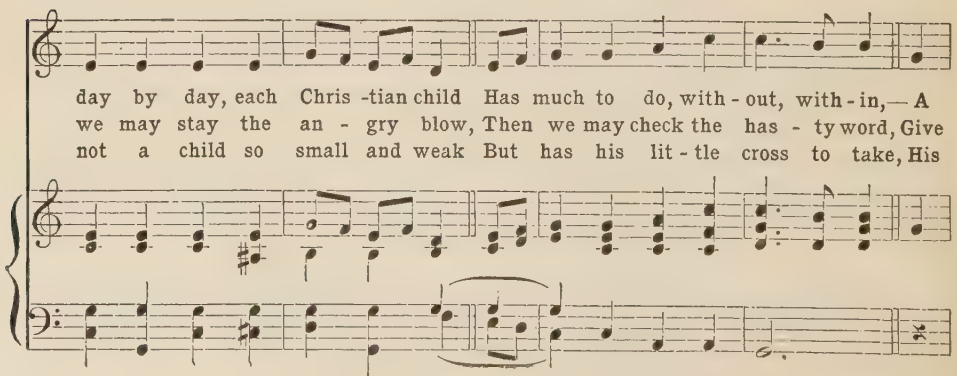
JOHN FARMER

Voices in Unison


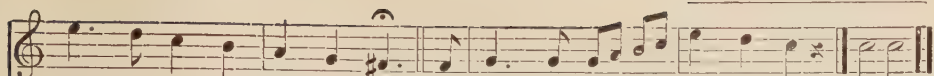
1. We are but lit-tle chil-dren weak, Nor born in a - ny high es-tate; What
 2. When deep with-in our swell-ing hearts The thoughts of pride and an-ger rise, When
 3. With smiles of peace and looks of love Light in our dwell-ings we maymake, Bid



can we do for Je - sus' sake, Who is so high and good and great? O,
 bit - ter words are on our tongues And tears of pas - sion in our eyes, Then
 kind good-hu-mor bright-en there, And still do all for Je - sus' sake. There's



day by day, each Chris - tian child Has much to do, with - out, with - in, — A
 we may stay the an - gry blow, Then we may check the has - ty word, Give
 not a child so small and weak But has his lit - tle cross to take, His



death to die for Je - sus' sake, A wea - ry war to wage with sin.
 gen - tle an - swers back a - gain, And fight a bat - tle for our Lord.
 lit - tle work of love and praise That he may do for Je - sus' sake. A-men.

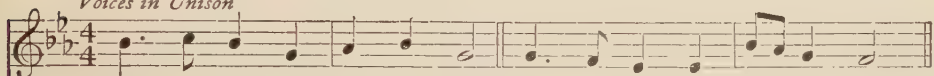


298

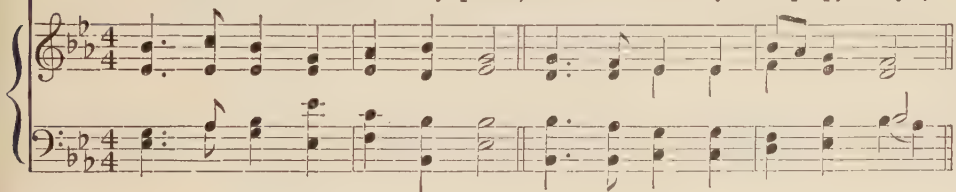
SIMPLICITY 7.7.7.7.

Rev. C. WESLEY, 1742

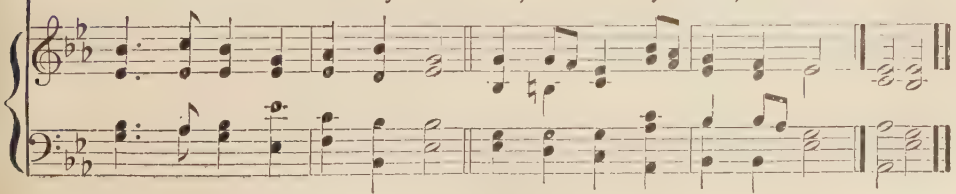
J. STAINER

Voices in Unison

1. Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child,
 2. Fain I would to Thee be brought; Dear - est Lord, for - bid it not;
 3. Lamb of God, I look to Thee; Thou shalt my ex - am - ple be;
 4. Fain I would be as Thou art; Give me Thy o - be - dient heart;
 5. Lov - ing Je - sus, gen - tle Lamb, In Thy gra - cious hands I am;
 6. I shall then show forth Thy praise, Serve Thee all my hap - py days;



Pit - y my sim - pli - ci - ty, Suf - fer me to come to Thee.
 Give a lit - tle child a place In the king - dom of Thy grace.
 Thou art gen - tle, meek, and mild; Thou wast once a lit - tle child.
 Thou art pit - i - ful and kind; Let me have Thy lov - ing mind.
 Make me, Sav - iour, what Thou art; Live Thy - self with - in my heart.
 Then the world shall al ways see Christ, the Ho - ly Child, in me. A-men.



MORECAMBE Irregular

EMILY H. MILLER, 1881

Anon.

1. Je - sus bids us shine With a pure, clear light, Like a lit - tle
 2. Je - sus bids us shine First of all for Him. Well He sees and
 3. Je - sus bids us shine, Then, for all a - round; For ma - ny kinds of

can - dle, Burn - ing in the night; In the world is dark - ness,
 knows it, If our light grows dim; He looks down from heav - en
 dark - ness In the world are found, — Sin and want and sor - row;

So we must shine, — You in your small cor - ner and I in mine.
 To see us shine, — You in your small cor - ner and I in mine.
 So we must shine, — You in your small cor - ner and I in mine. A-men.

300

SUNBEAMS Irregular.

F. R. HAVERGAL, 1869

A. RANDEGGER, 1870

Voices in Unison

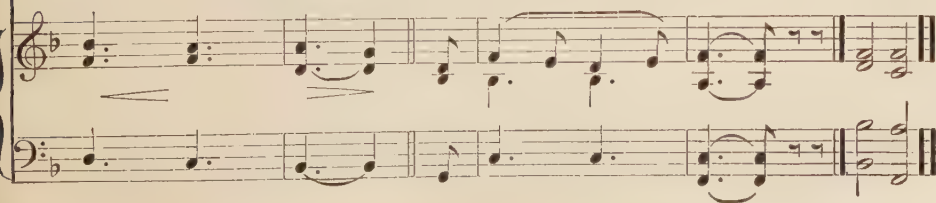
1. Sad - ly bend the flow - ers, In the heav - y rain: Af - ter beating showers,
 2. When a sud - den sor - row Comes like cloud and night, Wait for God's to - mor - row;



Sunbeams come a - gain. Lit - tle birds are si - lent All the dark night thro';
 All will then be bright. On - ly wait and trust Him, Just a lit - tle while;



But when morn - ing dawn - eth, Their songs are sweet and new.
 Af - ter eve - ning tear - drops Shall come the morn - ing smile. A - men.



E. C. BREWER, 1848
 Alt. by JULIA A. CARNEY
Voices in Unison

W. F. BIDDLE

1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand, Make the mighty o - cean,
 2. Lit - tle deeds of kind-ness, Lit - tle words of love, Make our earth an E - den,

And the beau-teous land. And the lit - tle mo-ments, Humble though they be,
 Like the heaven a - bove. Lit - tle seeds of mer - cy, Sown by youthful hands,

Make the might - y a - ges Of e - ter - ni - ty.
 Grow to bless the na - tions Far in hea - then lands A-men.

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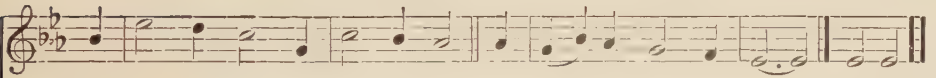
HEBDEN 7.6.8.6.

Rev. W. M. WHITTEMORE, 1842

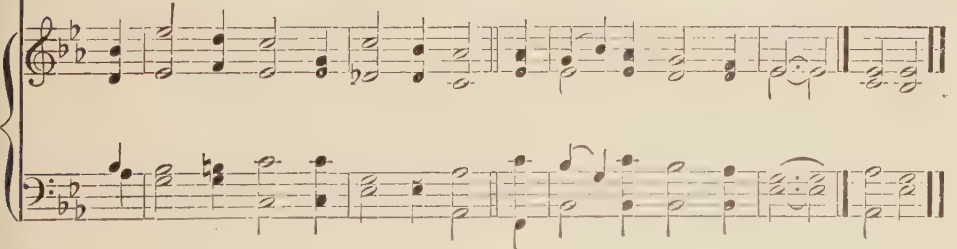
H. J. COLDWELL

Voices in Unison

1. I want to be like Je - sus, So low - ly and so meek,
 2. I want to be like Je - sus, So fre - quent-ly in prayer;
 3. I want to be like Je - sus: I nev - er, nev - er find



For no one marked an an - gry word That ev - er heard Him speak.
 A - lone up - on the moun-tain-top He met His Fa-ther there.
 That He, though per - se - cut - ed, was To a - ny one un-kind. A-men.




4 I want to be like Jesus,
 En-ga-el in doing good,
 So that of me it may be said,
 "She hath done what she could."


5 But O I'm not like Jesus,
 As any one may see;
 Then, gentle Saviour, send Thy grace,
 And make me like to Thee.

ALBERT MIDLANE, 1859


J. STAINER, 1875

Voices in Unison


- 
1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,
 2. There's a crown for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,
 3. There's a song for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,

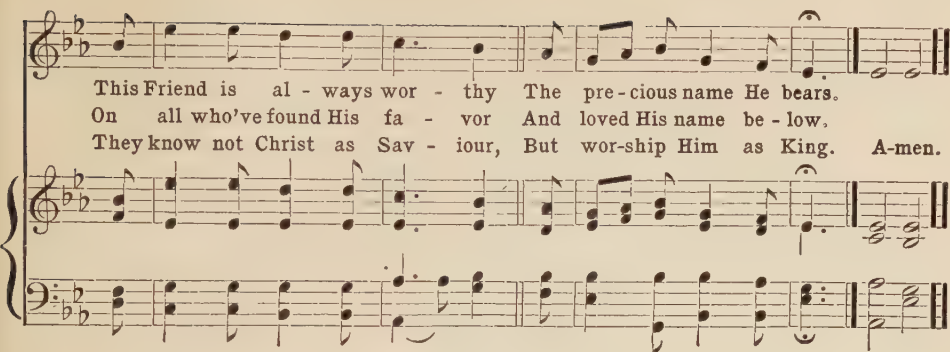


A Friend Who nev - er chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die.
 And all who look for Je - sus Shall wear it by and by,—
 A song that will not wea - ry Though sung con - tin - ual - ly,



Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who change with chang - ing years,
 A crown of bright - est glo - ry, Which He will then be - stow
 A song which ev - en an - gels Can nev - er, nev - er sing;





This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious name He bears.
 On all who've found His fa - vor And loved His name be - low,
 They know not Christ as Sav - iour, But wor - ship Him as King. A-men.

304

CHILDREN'S LITANY 7.7.7.6.

Rev. T. B. POLLOCK, 1870
Voices in Unison

W. S. HOWE, 1875



1. Je - sus, from Thy throne on high, Far a - bove the bright blue sky,
 2. Be Thou with us ev - 'ry day, In our work and in our play,
 3. May we grow from day to day, Glad to learn each ho - ly way,
 4. May we ev - er try to be, From our sin - ful tem - pers free,
 5. May our tho'ts be un - de - filed, May our words be true and mild,

Look on us with lov - ing eye, Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.
 When we learn and when we pray: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.
 Ev - er read - y to o - bey: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.
 Pure and gen - tle, Lord, like Thee: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.
 Make us each a ho - ly child: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus. A-men.

305

CHILD SERVICE 7.6.8.8.6.

"Farin" 1865

H. E. BUTTON, 1870

1. O what can lit - tle hands do To please the King of heaven?
 2. O what can lit - tle lips do To please the King of heaven?
 3. O what can lit - tle eyes do To please the King of heaven?

The lit - tle hands some work may try, To help the poor in
 The lit - tle lips can praise and pray, And gen - tle words of
 The lit - tle eyes can up - ward look, Can learn to read God's

mis - er - y: Such grace to mine be given.
 kind - ness say: Such grace to mine be given.
 ho - ly book: Such grace to mine be given. A-men.

306

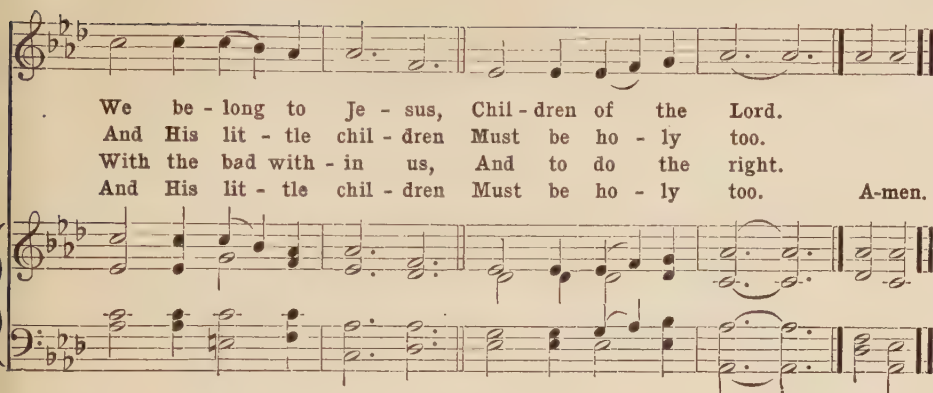
WARFARE 6.5.6.5.

C. F. ALEXANDER, 1848

L. J. HUTTON

Voices in Unison

1. Do no sin - ful ac - tion, Speak no an - gry word;
 2. Christ is kind and gen - tle, Christ is pure and true,
 3. We are new - born Chris - tians; We must learn to fight
 4. Christ is our own Mas - ter, He is good and true,



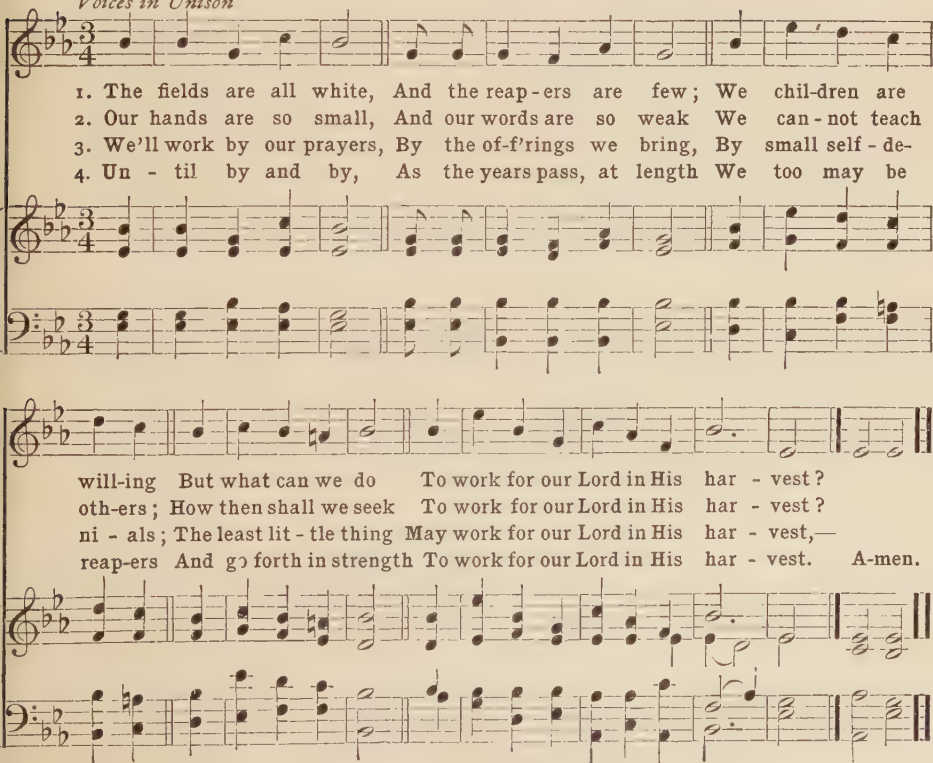
We be - long to Je - sus, Chil - dren of the Lord.
 And His lit - tle chil - dren Must be ho - ly too.
 With the bad with - in us, And to do the right.
 And His lit - tle chil - dren Must be ho - ly too. A-men.

307

INVERMAY 5.6.6.5.9.

Anon., 1881

J. LAMB

Voices in Unison


1. The fields are all white, And the reap-ers are few; We chil-dren are
 2. Our hands are so small, And our words are so weak We can-not teach
 3. We'll work by our prayers, By the of-f'rings we bring, By small self-de-
 4. Un - til by and by, As the years pass, at length We too may be

will-ing But what can we do To work for our Lord in His har - vest?
 oth-ers; How then shall we seek To work for our Lord in His har - vest?
 ni - als; The least lit - tle thing May work for our Lord in His har - vest,—
 reap-ers And go forth in strength To work for our Lord in His har - vest. A-men.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS

FOR

RESPONSIVE READINGS

SELECTION I

PSALM 19

1. The heavens declare the glory of God;

2. And the firmament showeth his handiwork.

3. Day unto day uttereth speech,

4. And night unto night showeth knowledge.

5. There is no speech nor language;

6. Their voice cannot be heard.

7. Their line is gone out through all the earth;

8. And their words to the end of the world.

9. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

10. Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.

11. His going forth is from the end of the heavens, and his circuit unto the ends of it;

12. And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

13. The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul:

14. The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

15. The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

16. The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

17. The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever:

18. The ordinances of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

19. More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:

20. Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

21. Moreover by them is thy servant warned:

22. In keeping them there is great reward.

23. Who can discern his errors?

24. Clear thou me from hidden faults.

25. Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me:

26. Then shall I be perfect, and I shall be clear from great transgression.

27. Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight,

28. Oh Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

SELECTION 2

PSALMS 46, 23, 73: 27-28

1. God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2. Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change,

3. And though the mountains be moved in the heart of the seas;

4. Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,

5. Though the mountains tremble with the swelling thereof.

6. There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God,

7. The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

8. God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved:

9. God will help her, and that right early.

10. The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

11. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

12. Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

13. He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth;

14. He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariots in the fire.

15. Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.

16. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

17. The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want.

18. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

19. He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul:

20. He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

21. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

22. For thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

23. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

24. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

25. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

26. And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

SELECTION 3

PSALM 90

1. Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

2. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,

3. Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

4. Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

5. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

6. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep:

7. In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

8. In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;

9. In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

10. For we are consumed in thine anger, and in thy wrath are we troubled.

11. Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,

12. Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

13. For all our days are passed away in thy wrath:

14. We bring our years to an end as a tale that is told.

15. The days of our years are threescore years and ten, or even by reason of strength fourscore years;

16. Yet is their pride but labour and sorrow; for it is soon gone, and we fly away.

17. Who knoweth the power of thine anger, and thy wrath according to the fear that is due unto thee?

18. So teach us to number our days, that we may get us an heart of wisdom.

19. Return, O Lord; how long?

20. And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

21. Oh satisfy us in the morning with thy lovingkindness;

22. That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

23. Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us,

24. And the years wherein we have seen evil.

25. Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory upon their children.

26. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us:

27. And establish thou the work of our hands upon us;

28. Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SELECTION 4

PSALM 91

1. He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High,

2. Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

3. I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress;

4. My God, in whom I trust.

5. For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,

6. And from the noisome pestilence.

7. He shall cover thee with his pinions, and under his wings shalt thou take refuge:

8. His truth is a shield and a buckler.

9. Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night;

10. Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

11. Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness;

12. Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

13. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand;

14. But it shall not come nigh thee.

15. Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the wicked.

16. For thou, O Lord, art my

refuge! Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

17. There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

18. For he will give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

19. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

20. Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:

21. The young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under foot.

22. Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

23. I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

24. He shall call upon me, and I will answer him;

25. I will be with him in trouble: I will deliver him, and honor him.

26. With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

SELECTION 5

PSALM 103

1. Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

3. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4. Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;

5. Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

6. Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

7. The Lord executeth righteousness,

8. And judgments for all that are oppressed.

9. He made known his ways unto Moses,

10. His doings unto the children of Israel.

11. The Lord is merciful and gracious,

12. Slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

13. He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

14. He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

15. For as the heaven is high above the earth,

16. So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

17. As far as the east is from the west,

18. So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

19. Like as a father pitieth his children,

20. So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

21. For he knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.

22. As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

23. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;

24. And the place thereof shall know it no more.

25. But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,

26. And his righteousness unto children's children;

27. To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his precepts to do them.

28. The Lord hath established his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

29. Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength.

30. That do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

31. Bless the Lord, all ye his hosts, ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

32. Bless the Lord, all ye his works, in all places of his dominion: Bless the Lord, O my soul.

SELECTION 6

ISAIAH 55

1. Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money;

2. Come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

3. Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread?

4. And your labor for that which satisfieth not?

5. Harken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

6. Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live:

7. And I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

8. Behold, I have given him for a witness to the peoples, a leader and commander to the peoples.

9. Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not,

10. And a nation that knew not thee shall run unto thee,

11. Because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

12. Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

13. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts:

14. And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

15. For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

16. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

17. For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven and re- turneth not thither, but watereth the earth,

18. And maketh it bring forth and bud, and giveth seed to the sower and bread to the eater;

19. So shall my word be that go- eth forth out of my mouth:

20. It shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please,

21. And it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

22. For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace:

23. The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing,

24. And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

25. Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree:

26. And it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

SELECTION 7

Christmas

1. In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

2. The same was in the beginning with God.

3. And the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us, and we beheld his glory.

4. Glory as of the only begotten from the Father, full of grace and truth.¹

5. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son,

6. That whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life.²

7. And thou shalt call his name Jesus; for it is he that shall save his people from their sins.³

8. My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

9. For he hath looked upon the low estate of his handmaiden: for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

10. For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.

11. And his mercy is unto generations and generations on them that fear him.⁴

12. And she brought forth her firstborn son; and she wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger.

13. Because there was no room for them in the inn.

14. And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, and keeping watch by night over their flock.

15. And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

16. And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people:

17. For there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.

18. And this is the sign unto you: Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger.

¹ JOHN i. 1, 2, 14. ² JOHN iii. 16. ³ MATT. i. 21.

LUKE i. 46-50.

19. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

20. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace good will toward men.¹

SELECTION 8

ISAIAH 53

Good Friday

1. Who hath believed our message? and to whom hath the arm of the Lord been revealed?

2. For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground;

3. He hath no form or comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

4. He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief:

5. And as one from whom men hide their face he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

6. Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows:

7. Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

8. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:

9. The chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

LUKE ii. 8-14.

10. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way;

11. And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

12. He was oppressed, yet when he was afflicted he opened not his mouth:

13. As a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep that before its shearers is dumb; so he opened not his mouth.

14. By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who among them considered.

15. That he was cut off out of the land of the living for the transgression of my people to whom the stroke was due?

16. And they made his grave with the wicked, and with a rich man in his death;

17. Although he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

18. Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief:

19. When thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days,

20. And the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

21. He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied:

22. By the knowledge of himself shall my righteous servant justify many: and he shall bear their iniquities.

23. Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great.

24. And he shall divide the spoil with the strong;

25. Because he poured out his soul unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors:

26. Yet he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

SELECTION 9

Easter

1. Now late on the sabbath day, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week,

2. Came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

3. And behold, there was a great earthquake; for an angel of the Lord descended from heaven,

4. And came and rolled away the stone, and sat upon it.

5. His appearance was as lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

6. And for fear of him the watchers did quake, and became as dead men.

7. And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, who hath been crucified.

8. He is not here; for he is risen, even as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

9. And go quickly, and tell his disciples, He is risen from the dead;

10. And, lo he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo: I have told you.

11. And they departed quickly from the tomb with fear and great joy, and ran to bring his disciples word.

12. And behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. Be not afraid.¹

13. I am the resurrection, and the life:

14. He that believeth on me, though he die, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth on me shall never die.²

15. Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,

16. Who according to his great mercy begat us again unto a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

17. Unto an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you,

18. Who by the power of God are guarded through faith unto a salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.³

¹ Matt. xxviii. 1-10

² John xi. 25.

³ I Peter i. 3-5.

19. If ye then be risen with Christ, seek the things that are above,

20. Where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God.

21. Set your mind on the things that are above, not on the things that are upon the earth.

22. For ye died, and your life is hid with Christ in God.

23. When Christ, who is our life, shall be manifested, then shall ye also with him be manifested in glory.¹

24. Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.²

SELECTION 10

PSALMS 145, 67 : 5-7

Thanks giving Day

1. I will extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

2. Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

3. Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

4. One generation shall laud thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

5. Of the glorious majesty of thine honor, and of thy wondrous works, will I meditate.

6. And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts; and I will declare thy greatness.

7. They shall utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

8. The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

9. The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works.

10. All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Lord. And thy saints shall bless thee.

11. They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

12. To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glory of the majesty of his kingdom.

13. Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

14. The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that are bowed down.

15. The eyes of all wait for thee; and thou givest them their food in due season.

16. Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

¹ Col. iii. 1-4. ² I Cor. xv. 57.

17. The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and gracious in all his works.

18. The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

19. He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him; he also will hear their cry and will save them.

20. The Lord preserveth all them that love him; but all the wicked will he destroy.

21. My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord; and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

22. Let the peoples praise thee, O God; let all the peoples praise thee.

SELECTION II

ISAIAH 61; MATT. 28: 19-20

Missions

1. The spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek;

2. He hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound;

3. To proclaim the year of Jehovah's favor, and the day of vengeance of our God;

4. To comfort all that mourn; to

appoint unto them that mourn in Zion,

5. To give unto them a garland for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness;

6. That they might be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that he might be glorified.

7. And they shall build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations,

8. And they shall repair the waste cities, the desolations of many generations.

9. And strangers shall stand and feed your flocks,

10. And aliens shall be your plowmen and your vinedressers.

11. But ye shall be named the priests of the Lord: men shall call you the ministers of our God:

12. Ye shall eat the wealth of the nations, and in their glory shall ye boast yourselves.

13. Instead of your shame ye shall have double; and instead of dishonor they shall rejoice in their portion:

14. Therefore in their land they shall possess double: everlasting joy shall be unto them.

15. For I the Lord love justice, I hate robbery with iniquity;

16. And I will give them their recompense in truth, and I will make an everlasting covenant with them.

17. And their seed shall be known among the nations, and their offspring among the peoples:

18. All that see them shall acknowledge them, that they are the seed which the Lord hath blessed.

19. I will greatly rejoice in the Lord, my soul shall be joyful in my God;

20. For he hath clothed me with the garments of salvation, he hath covered me with the robe of righteousness,

21. As a bridegroom decketh himself with a garland,

22. And as a bride adorneth herself with her jewels.

23. For as the earth bringeth forth her bud, and as the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth;

24. So the Lord God will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all the nations.

25. Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost;

26. Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

GLORIA PATRI

1

H. W. GRATOREX

Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the ho - ly Ghost; As it

was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end; A - men, A - men.

2

J. BARNBY

Glory be to the Fátther.....	and	to the	Son,	
And.....	to	the	Ho-	ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning* is nów, ..and	ev-	er	shall be,	
Wórl'd.....without	end	—	A-	— men.

3

W. BOYCE

Glory be to the Fátther.....	and	to the	Son,	
And.....	to	the	Ho-	ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning* is nów, ..and	ev-	er	shall be,	
Wórl'd.....without	end	—	A-	— men.

